

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 1.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
Each additional copy, 50
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

The Question Answered, WAS JOSEPH SMITH SENT OF GOD?

BY ORSON TRATT, OF ENGLAND.

A few days since, Mrs. Pratt and myself, invited to take tea with a very respectable gentleman of this town (Liverpool), who, though not connected with our church, yet was, with his family, sincerely enquiring after the truth. They seemed to be fully convinced in relation to the most important features of our doctrine, and were desirous of extending their investigations still further. We hope that their researches may happily result in a full conviction of the truth, and that they may obtain that certainty, so much to be desired, as to the divine authority of the great and important message now revealed from heaven—a message which must assuredly prove a savior of life or death to the generation now living. This message is beginning to awake the attention of the honest, virtuous, and upright among all classes of society. They seem to be aroused from the slumber of ages.

A message of simple truth, when sent from God—when published by divine authority, through divinely inspired men, penetrates the mind like a sharp two-edged sword, and cuts asunder the deeply-rooted prejudices, the iron-bound sinews of ancient error and tradition, made sacred by age and rendered popular by human wisdom. It severs with undeviating exactness between truth and falsehood—between the doctrine of Christ and the doctrines of men; it levels with the most perfect ease every argument that human learning may array against it. Opinions, creeds invented by uninspired men, and doctrines originated in schools of divinity, all vanish like the morning dew—all sink into insignificance when compared with a message direct from heaven. Such a message shines upon the understanding like the splendors of the noon-day sun; it whistles in the ears of mortals, saying, "this is the way, walk ye in it." Certainty and assurance are its constant companions; it is entirely unlike all plans or systems ever invented by human authority; it has no alliance, connection, or fellowship with any of them; it speaks with divine authority, and all nations, without an exception, are required to obey. He that receives the message and endures to the end, shall be saved; he that rejects it will be damned. It matters not what his former righteousness may have been—none can be excused.

As a specimen of the anxious inquiry which now pervades the minds of many in relation to this church, we publish the following extract from a letter, which was kindly read to us during our late-mentioned visit, by a gentleman who received it from his friend in London. We were struck with the apparent candor, the sound judgment, and the correct conclusions of the author of the letter, and earnestly solicited the privilege of publishing it. Permission was granted on condition that we would withhold names. We here present it to our readers, and shall endeavor, in the same spirit of candor, to answer the all-important inquiries contained in it.

JULY 15th.

My dear Sir: I have been expecting, time after time, to be able to return to the "Letter," you so kindly left with me. As I informed you in my last, I ever so soon read the letter, and then handed the book to me. With him it is at the present time. The impression made thereby on his mind is very remarkable, and he requests me to inform you that, if you will allow him, he means to keep the book, if you will please to let him know the price thereof. He and I generally in our view of Mormonism at present. Do you remember what that view is? I will then proceed to state it. We consider that the proofs which Mormonism gives of the reality are, without question, clear and demonstrative; we entirely concur also in the personal appearance and reign of our Lord; we are persuaded that all the preachers and teachers of the day are without authority—that their teachings and interpretations are uncertain as to the truth; that the translations of the scriptures, being given without inspiration, are also uncertain. All is uncertain! I mechanically thought of a deplorable picture but a true one—the different teachers doing the best they can in a building of confusion. I am convinced of this, multiplied division! And they have a right to say, "I will not divide." We admit that it is very reasonable to suppose that, under such circumstances, God would raise up and send one trusted with authority. Whether Joseph Smith was such an one is the all-important question. I also admit, that so far as I am acquainted with his history, there is something very remarkable about him; perhaps I should be fully convinced if I were more fully read in writing relating to him. I wish I lived near you, and then I would feel more fully on the subject; I confess my mind is much concerned to arrive at a clear conclusion upon the point.

Mr. Hyde, if you will be so good, to select a few books that you think clearly prove the divine mission of Joseph Smith, and send them in a parcel to him with the prices; he will feel much obliged, and will send you a post-office order for the amount. He believes your selection will be a judicious one. I have heard Mr. Barker twice since I saw you, and other individuals teachers also. There is also much in the public service that I approve. I am greatly struck with the simplicity of their celebration of the ordinances. Mr. Banks and the others accept strongly the divinity of Joseph's mission; this is however not

enough; the church of the early saints had proofs to give by inspired apostles like Peter, inspired deacons like Stephen, inspired evangelists like Philip, inspired prophets like Agabus, and inspired prophetesses like Philip's daughters. All this was the result of the Spirit being in and with them in authority and power. The church of the latter day ought to be the same, if having the same spirit of authority and power. The sects are without these proofs, therefore they are sects groping in the dark, and hoping, and thinking, and guessing they are right, and all this convinces that they are not the Church, the body of Christ; bodies they are of their doctors and founders sure enough! Now I think the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints must resemble the original, or it is at once proved to be only a sect. One result of my conversation with you and Banks, and perusing the "Letter," is that I can be no longer connected with any sect. So far as I see, I can without difficulty confound in argument—plain scriptural argument—any into whose company I am at any time thrown. The Methodist system I am convinced is the worst, because its pretensions are highest. I stand, therefore, fully alone. I declare I should be glad to be convinced that Mormonism was what it professes to be, I would not only be a member of the church, but for the remission of sins and to lay hands on me for the gift of the Holy Ghost. These sacred ordinances I would gladly obey, if known men having authority to administer them. To have these ordinances administered without divine authority is mere child's play. Thus you see my position. A Methodist leader, an old friend, said to me the other day, "Are you connected with the Church of Christ now?—I hear you are not with us now." I answered, "Where is the Church of Christ?" He replied it is found among the different sects. I then inquired, "Are you in the Church of Christ?"—for if you are, you must be a member of all the sects. This rather puzzled him. I then asked him, "Show me the sect that resembles the church at the beginning; does any one of them, or do they all put together resemble the church of the beginning?" He said certainly not. I inquired why not? He was shown enough to be silent and to see that his own mind must condemn his sect as a sect. Observe, in the absence of the spirit, men must do as well as they can. This I am trying to do, only I confess that I am poor, and blind, and naked, bereft of the glory of the certainty of the authority and truth of the church of Christ. The sects, however, are satisfied, though "poor, blind, and naked," to boast of false creeds, gospels, chapels, rich friends, preachers, &c., &c. So much for my present views and standing. I suppose that you have acted on your convictions, and are joined to the Saints; in all honesty you ought, I confess. The moment a conviction that divine authority and certainty of teaching is with them, that moment will I join them. Farewell. My respectful regards to Mrs. Hyde, and ever believe me my dear sir, yours very truly,

First.—The author of the above letter has carefully examined the present state of the world, and declares himself fully convinced of the awful apostasy which now universally prevails. He unhesitatingly admits that all authority to teach—to administer ordinances—to build up the church of Christ, has entirely ceased from the earth—that "all is uncertain." He also admits that "it is very reasonable to suppose that under such circumstances, God would raise up and send one invested with authority." Whether Joseph Smith was such an one is the all-important question. Yes, indeed, it is an important question, and one that involves the fate of the present generation. If Joseph Smith was not sent of God, this church cannot be the church of God, and the tens of thousands who have been baptized into this church are yet in their sins, and no better off than the millions that have gone before them. The world, without the power and authority, is no better than the hundred years ago, and forms that have no resemblance to the ancient pattern. Indeed, it is more dangerous, because better calculated to deceive. Other churches do not profess to have inspired apostles, prophets, preachers, evangelists, &c.; hence we know, if the New Testament be true, that they cannot be the church of God. But the Latter-day Saints profess to have all these officers and gifts among them, and profess to have authority to administer in every form, ordinance, and blessing of the ancient church; hence we know, that so far as the offices, doctrines, ordinances, and ceremonies are evidence, this church can exhibit a perfect pattern. In these things, then, both ancient and modern Saints are exactly alike. By the New Testament then we cannot be con-

demned. If the Latter-day Saints are not what they profess to be, one thing is certain, that none ever will be able to confute their doctrine by the scriptures; however imperfect the people may be, their doctrine is infallible. Can his be said of any other people who have existed on the eastern hemisphere during the last 1700 years? No. Their doctrines have been a heterogeneous mixture of truth and error, that would not stand the test one moment when measured by a pattern of inspiration; some disparity could be seen and pointed out—some deviation either in the organization or in the ordinances of the gospel could be shown to exist. And now after so many centuries have elapsed, and when human wisdom has been exercised to its utmost strength, and the most exact and gigantic talents displayed to try a system, and behold an empty bubble—a vain show—a phantom of man's creation, with scarcely a vestige of the ancient form, to say nothing of the power. In the midst of all this darkness, a young, illiterate, and inexperienced man announces a message from heaven; before which darkness flies away; human dogmas are overturned; the traditions of ages are uprooted; all forms of church government tremble like an aspen leaf at its approach, and the mighty fabric of popular sectarianism is convulsed and shaken to its very foundation. How happens all this? If Joseph Smith were an impostor, whence his superior wisdom? What power enervated his mind in laying the foundation of a church according to the ancient order? How could an impostor, so far surpass the combined wisdom of centuries as to originate a system diverse from every other system under heaven, and yet harmonize with the system of Jesus and his apostles in every particular? What! an impostor discover the gross darkness of ages, and publish a doctrine perfect in every respect, against which not one scriptural argument can be adduced! The idea is pre-

posterous! The purity and infallibility of the doctrine of this great modern prophet is a presumptive evidence of no small moment in favor of his divine mission.

We do not pretend that a perfect doctrine is an infallible evidence in favor of the divine authority of the one who teaches it. We can conceive it possible, though not probable, for a man to teach a doctrine unmixt with error, and yet be without authority to administer its ordinances. Swedenborg, Irving, and many others, taught doctrines in many respects true, in other respects false; hence their authority should be rejected, even though they should perform miracles. We have no examples on the records of history, of a doctrine perfect in every respect, being taught by any person or persons, unless they were inspired with divine authority. If Joseph Smith taught a doctrine in any respect false, he should be rejected as an impostor, though he should, like the magicians of Egypt, turn rivers of water into blood, or create frogs in abundance, or even raise the dead like the witch of Endor. On the other hand, if he taught a true and perfect doctrine, he might be sent of God, though he should perform no miracle, like John the Baptist, or the prophet Noah, or many other prophets of the old Testament.

In ancient times, many great prophets were sent of God, and we have no record of their doing miracles, yet their respective messages were of infinite importance, and could not be rejected without condemnation. Where is there a man, no matter how great his attainments, that can show Mr. Smith's doctrine to be false? Did the ancient Saints teach baptism to the penitent believer for the remission of sins? So did Mr. S. Did they teach the laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Spirit? So did Mr. S. Did the Former-day Saints teach that apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, teachers, deacons, bishops, elders, &c., all inspired of God, were necessary in the church? So did Mr. S. Did the ancient Saints teach that dreams, visions, new revelations, ministering of angels, healings, tongues, interpretations, and all other spiritual gifts were necessary in the church? So did this modern prophet. Where then is the discrepancy between the ancient and modern teaching? No where. The teaching of the one is as perfect as the other; and we again assert that this perfect coincidence in teaching, in every point is a strong presumptive evidence that Mr. Smith was sent of God.

Second.—In what manner does Joseph Smith declare that a dispensation of the gospel was committed unto him? He testifies that an angel of God, whose name was Moroni, appeared unto him; that this angel was formerly an ancient prophet of the tribe of Joseph on the continent of America. He testifies that Moroni revealed unto him where he deposited the sacred records of his nation some fourteen hundred years ago; that these records contained the "everlasting gospel" as it was anciently taught by this branch of Israel. He gave Mr. Smith power to reveal the contents of those records to the nations of the earth. Now, how does the testimony of Joseph Smith agree with the book of John's prophecy given on the Isle of Patmos? John testifies that when the gospel is again committed to the nations, it shall be through the medium of an angel from heaven. J. Smith testifies that a dispensation of the gospel for all nations has been committed to him by an angel. The one uttered the prediction; the other testifies its fulfillment. Though Mr. Smith had taught a perfect doctrine, yet if he had testified that his doctrine was not restored by an angel, all would at once know him to have been an impostor. How came Mr. Smith, if an impostor, to not only discover a perfect doctrine, but also to discover the precise medium through which the doctrine should be restored to the earth? Did Swedenborg, Irving, Wesley, or any other persons, not only teach a pure system, but at the same time did they declare that it was committed to them by an angel from heaven? If not, however pure and holy their teaching, they were not divinely authorized to administer in ordinances. If Mr. Smith had professed to have accidentally discovered those records, and that he was inspired to reveal their contents through the Urim and Thummim; or if he had professed to have received a message of the gospel through the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, or the Urim and Thummim, or in any other way, but that of the ministering of an angel, we should, without further inquiry, have known him to be without authority. How came Mr. Smith, if a deceiver, to think of all this! Did Martin Luther, Wesley, Whitfield, Swedenborg, or any other, whose superior intellect—his depth of understanding—his extensive foresight—that he should so far surpass all former impostors for 1700 years! John testifies that when the everlasting gospel is restored to the earth it shall be by an angel. Smith testifies that it was restored by an angel, and in no other way. This is another presumptive evidence that he was sent of God.

Third.—A revelation and restoration to the earth of the "everlasting gospel" through the angel Moroni would be of no benefit to the nations, unless some one should be ordained with authority to preach it and administer its ordinances. Moroni might reveal a book containing a beautiful and glorious system of salvation, but no one could obey even its first principles without a legally authorized administrator, ordained to preach, baptize, lay on hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost, &c. Did Moroni ordain Mr. Smith to the apostleship, and command him to administer ordinances? No, he did not. But why not confer authority by ordination, as well as to reveal the everlasting gospel? Because in all probability he had not the right so to do. All angels have not the same authority—they do not all hold the

same keys. Moroni was a prophet, but we have no account of his holding the office of an apostle; and if not he had no right to ordain Mr. Smith to an office which he himself never possessed. He no doubt went as far as he was authorized, and that was to reveal the "stick of Ephraim"—the record of his fathers, containing the "everlasting gospel." How then did Mr. Smith obtain the office of an apostle, if Moroni had no authority to ordain him to such office? Mr. Smith testifies that Peter, James, and John came to him in the capacity of ministering angels, and by the laying on of hands ordained him an apostle, and commanded him to preach, baptize, lay on hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost, and administer all other ordinances of the gospel as they themselves did in ancient days. Did Swedenborg—did Irving's apostles—or did any other impostors during the "age of darkness"—profess that the apostleship was conferred upon them by those who held it last—by an angel who held the office himself? No; and therefore they are not apostles, but deceivers. If Mr. Smith had pretended that he had received the apostleship by the revelation of the Holy Ghost, without the ordination under the hands of an apostle, we should at once know that his pretensions were vain, and that he was a deceiver. If an impostor, how came Mr. Smith to discover all this? Why did he not, like the Irvingites, assume the apostleship without an apostle to ordain him? How came he to possess so much more wisdom than Irving, as to discover that he could not be an apostle without being ordained under the hands of an apostle? If Mr. Smith be a false apostle, it must be confessed that he has exhibited far more judgment than all the apostles who have preceded him, learned and talented as they were. Is not this another presumptive evidence of Joseph Smith's divine mission? Such a correctness upon matters of so great a moment, and upon subjects on which millions have heretofore erred, indicates something more than human—it indicates the inspiration of the Almighty. The purity of Mr. Smith's doctrine—the perfect coincidence of his testimony with that of John's, in relation to the restoration of the everlasting gospel to the earth, and the consistency of his testimony in relation to the manner of the restoration of the apostleship, are presumptive evidences that beautifully harmonize with and strengthen each other; the evidence is therefore accumulative, increases with every additional condition or circumstance in a multiplied ratio, and seems almost irresistibly to force conviction upon the mind.

Fourth.—Joseph Smith not only professes, through the medium of angels, to have received a dispensation of the gospel, and the power and authority of the apostleship; but he also professes to have received, through revelation and commandment from God, a dispensation for the gathering of the Saints from all nations. Now the doctrine of the gathering of the Saints in the last days must either be false or true; if false, then J. Smith must be an impostor. It matters not how correct he may have been in all other points of his system, if this one point—the doctrine of the gathering—be false he must be a deceiver. Why? Because he professes to have received this doctrine by direct revelation and commandment. On the other hand, if the doctrine of the gathering be a true doctrine and scriptural, this will be another presumptive evidence that Mr. Smith was sent of God.

Now a doctrine may be true and not be scriptural; as for example, Newton's doctrine of law of universal gravitation is a true doctrine, but not a scriptural one; that is, it can neither be proved or disproved by the scriptures. So Noah's doctrine of gathering into an ark—Lot's doctrine of fleeing out of Sodom—Christ's doctrine to depart out of Jerusalem and flee to the mountains to escape destruction, were all true, but none of them could be proved or disproved by any scripture given to any of the former prophets. So likewise Mr. Smith's doctrine of the gathering of the Saints in the last days might be true, even though there should be no former scripture that predicted such an event; but in this case such a doctrine would be no evidence that Mr. Smith, who advocated it, was sent of God; but if such a doctrine can be proved to be a scriptural doctrine, that is, if the gathering of the Saints was predicted in ancient scriptures as an event to take place in a certain age, in a certain way, and through certain means, and Mr. Smith comes in *that age*, professing to have a message to gather the Saints in such way, and by such means as the scriptures have foretold, then the exact and perfect agreement between the professed message of Mr. Smith, and the scriptural predictions relating to such a message or work, would be a presumptive evidence of great weight in favor of his divine mission.

The doctrine of the gathering of the people of God, including Israel, is one so clearly predicted by the inspired writers, that it seems almost superfluous to refer to the numerous passages relating to it. The dispensation in which the people of God were to be gathered in one, is called by the apostle Paul, "the dispensation of the fullness of times;" which he represents as being an event then in the future. John, nearly one hundred years after the birth of our Saviour, saw the wonderful events and seereries of unborn generations displayed in majestic and awful grandeur before him. He saw the churches of Asia, then under his own personal watchcare, lukewarm, corrupted, and about ready to be moved out of their place. He saw the universal apostasy that was soon to succeed and hold dominion for ages over all kindreds and tongues, under the name of the Mother of Harlots—the great Babylon that should make all nations drunk with her wickedness. He saw that after the nations had been thus

overwhelmed in thick darkness for ages, without the church of God, without apostles, without prophets, without the ministering of angels, without one cheering message from heaven, that there would be one more proclamation of mercy made to all people—one more dispensation of glad tidings from the heavens, to be ushered in by an angel restoring the everlasting gospel, which was to receive a universal proclamation to all the inhabitants of the earth, accompanied with a loud cry, that "the hour of God's judgment is come." He saw the universal proclamation of this warning message immediately followed by another angel, proclaiming the complete overthrow and downfall of Babylon. Between the interval of the flying of these two angels, he "heard another voice from heaven, saying, 'Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues; for her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities.'" Remember, that this voice, commanding the people to come out of Babylon, was to be a "voice from heaven." It was not to be a cunningly devised plan of uninspired man, brought about by human ingenuity; but it was to be a voice from heaven, a message sent from God—a new revelation, commanding the saints to come out of Babylon previous to its downfall. How came Mr. Smith, if an impostor, to get not only all the other particulars which we have mentioned, perfectly exact, but also to discover that there must be a gathering of the saints out of Babylon, and that that work must immediately follow the introduction of the gospel by an angel? Why did he not say, my doctrine is true, and if you will embrace it, you can be saved, and still remain where you are? It matters not how correct his doctrine might have been in all other points, if he had told his disciples to remain among the corrupt nations, and not gather together—this alone would have exposed the cloven foot, and proved him to be a deceiver. Swedenborg, Wesley, Irving, and a numerous host of others, during the last seventeen hundred years, have entirely neglected the gathering, which proves that they were without authority—that a dispensation of the gospel was never committed to them—that the voice from heaven to come out of Babylon had never uttered their ears. Previous to the restoration of the gospel by an angel, God had no people in Babylon, and therefore could not call them out. An unauthorized, uninspired priesthood, preaching a perverted gospel, never could raise up a people of God in Babylon; for they themselves are Babylon, and all their converts or children are begotten after their own likeness with Babylonish inscriptions upon their foreheads. It is only when the gospel, apostleship, and power are again restored in the way and manner predicted, that a people of God can be raised up among the nations. It is then, and not till then, that the voice is heard from heaven, calling that people out from among the nations. Mr. Smith did not forget this. It is marvellously strange, indeed, that he should be an impostor, and yet embrace in his system every particular that was to characterize the great dispensation of the latter times. It matters not how diverse the points of his doctrine were to the popular doctrines current among the great modern systems of religion. He seems to have introduced his system without paying the least regard as to what would be popular or unpopular—as to whether it would suit the learned or the unlearned—as to whether it would suit the temporal circumstances of man or not. He did not stop to make the enquiry whether the gathering of the Saints would be congenial to the feelings of those who occupied splendid mansions, upon fine farms, surrounded with every luxury of life. He did not stop to consider any of these things, but spoke as one having authority; saying, "thus saith the Lord," upon every point of doctrine which he promulgated. Now, for a young man, inexperienced and illiterate, to profess to give the word of the Lord upon subjects of so great a moment—to reveal doctrines which were directly opposed, not only to his own traditions, but to the teachings and doctrines of the most popular, numerous, and powerful sects of the day, and at the same time have those doctrines exactly accord, not only with the ancient gospel, but with every minute prediction relative to the dispensation of the last days—is an evidence that carries truth upon the face of it, and leaves a deep and lasting impression upon every reflecting mind, and we can hardly refrain from assenting in our hearts, that surely he must have been sent of God.

Fifth.—What else besides the "everlasting gospel" does the Book of Mormon profess to contain? It professes to contain a brief and faithful history of a small branch of the tribe of Joseph. It contains numerous and pointed predictions, showing expressly that the age in which their records should, by the power of God, be revealed to the nations, should also be the day in which Israel should be gathered; and that their records, in conjunction with the records of the Jews, should be the powerful instruments in the hands of the servants of God in bringing about that great work. Now, how does this accord with the word of the Lord to Ezekiel upon the same subject? Ezekiel was commanded to write upon two sticks, one for Judah, and the other for Joseph; after which he was commanded to join them together into one. And when the children of Israel should make enquiry what these two united writings of Judah and Joseph meant, he was to say unto them, that the Lord God would join the writings of Joseph with those of Judah; immediately after which, he would take the children of Israel from among the heathen, whither they were gone, and would gather them on every side, and bring them into their own land; and that he would make them one nation in the land upon the mountains of Israel; and that one king should be king to them all; and that they should no more be two nations or king-

doms. Ezekiel testifies that the writings of Joseph should be joined with the writings of Judah. Mr. Smith presents this generation with a book, consisting of several hundred pages, professing to be the sacred writings of the inspired prophets of the tribe of Joseph, who anciently inhabited the great western hemisphere. Ezekiel testifies that Israel should be gathered, never again to be scattered, immediately after the union of these two records. Ezekiel uttered the prediction; Mr. Smith presents a professed fulfillment. This is another presumptive evidence in favor of the divine authority of his mission, for if the gathering of Israel had not been included in the mission of Mr. Smith, as an important part of the great work of the last dispensation, all would have had good reason for rejecting him without further inquiry. The ministering of an angel—the restoration of the gospel—the setting up of the kingdom of God—the gathering of the Saints—the revelation of the record of Joseph, and its union with the Jewish record—and the restoration of all the house of Israel to their own lands—are the wonderful events to be fulfilled in the great "dispensation of the fullness of times." Whatever person or persons are divinely commissioned to usher in that dispensation, must have the keys of authority to perform every work pertaining thereto. If Joseph Smith had included all these remarkable events in his mission, *excepting one*; then that one exception would be sufficient to prove him to be acting without authority. But where, we ask, is there one exception? What particular event or circumstance pertaining to the dispensation, of which he professed to hold the keys, has he excluded from his system? Did John predict the restoration of the gospel by an angel? It is included in the system of Joseph Smith, and the Saints are now obeying it. Did Ezekiel predict the final gathering of Israel as an immediate result of the union of the two records of Joseph and Judah? Mr. Smith also includes this in his system. The two records are already united in their testimony, and will soon accomplish the purpose for which they were sent forth. What then is lacking? Is there any of the prophets, or inspired writers of ancient times, who have pointed out some other way for the latter day dispensation to be brought about? Can any man show that the gospel will not be restored by an angel, or that the Saints will not be called out of Babylon by a message from heaven? or that the record of the tribe of Joseph will not be joined with the Jewish record—the Bible? or that Israel will not be gathered to their own lands through the instrumentality of more revelation? or that the kingdom of God will not be set up in the latter days to break in pieces all other kingdoms? or that apostles and prophets will not be restored to the earth as in ancient times? If all these things are possible, probable, and scriptural—these events must come to pass in their time, and in the manner predicted—can any one show that this is not the time? that the Book of Mormon is not the record of Joseph, about which Ezekiel prophesied? Can any one show any cause why Joseph Smith should not receive the ministering of an angel, why he should not be ordained an apostle, or prophet, or receive revelations and commandments from God? If the gospel is to be restored by an angel, it must be restored at the first by some person. Why not that person be Mr. Smith? If the records of two different tribes are to be joined in one, why not the Book of Mormon and the Bible be the two records? and why not Mr. Smith be the instrument in the hands of God in fulfilling this prophecy? If these things are not the fulfillment of those ancient predictions, will the generation that lives when they do come to pass be any more believing than they are at present in this work? Will they be any more ready to receive new revelations, visions, angels, or ancient sacred records than they are now? When God sets up his kingdom, will mankind be any more willing to receive the apostles, prophets, and inspired officers of that kingdom, than they are now? One thing is certain; if the angel has not come—if the gospel is not restored—if the records of Joseph are not revealed—then there is no kingdom of God on the earth, no authority to preach or administer ordinances among men; all is gross darkness—all is uncertainty—and our only alternative is to wait till the voice of the angel is heard, till the great work of the last dispensation is ushered in. But will we then receive it? Will not our prejudices be as great then as they are now against Mr. Smith? Are there any qualifications that Mr. Smith should possess that he did not possess? Were there any doctrines which he advocated adverse to scriptural doctrine? Were there any principles connected with his system inconsistent with the prophecies? If then perfection characterizes every doctrine embraced in the great scheme of this modern prophet, who can say that he was not sent of God? Who dare oppose so great and perfect a system, without the least shadow of evidence to prove its futility? Who so lost to every sense of reason and sound judgment, as not to perceive an overwhelming evidence flowing in from every quarter to establish the divine mission of Joseph Smith? Who that has examined his mission or system impartially, can bring even one evidence against it? Are we not bound then to yield, at least, our faith on the side of evidence? What excuse then can the learned, and great, and wise of the earth, render for opposing a work of so great importance with nought but ridicule, and slander, and vile reproaches? Let them bring forth their strong reasonings, or else let them hear, and say, it is truth.

[Concluded next number.]

A bath machine, in operation at Cleveland, takes the green log and whittles out of it 120 pieces of lath per minute. It supplies them at \$1 25 per thousand.

There is a great deal of talk about the "everlasting gospel" being restored, and the "dispensation of the fullness of times" being ushered in. But what is the "everlasting gospel"? Is it the gospel of the angels, the gospel of the prophets, the gospel of the apostles, the gospel of the saints, the gospel of the just, the gospel of the righteous, the gospel of the holy, the gospel of the pure, the gospel of the blameless, the gospel of the spotless, the gospel of the stainless, the gospel of the undefiled, the gospel of the unblemished, the gospel of the unspotted, the gospel of the uncorrupted, the gospel of the unchangeable, the gospel of the eternal, the gospel of the immortal, the gospel of the glorious, the gospel of the majestic, the gospel of the sublime, the gospel of the divine, the gospel of the heavenly, the gospel of the spiritual, the gospel of the eternal life, the gospel of the kingdom of God, the gospel of the new heavens and new earth, the gospel of the new Jerusalem, the gospel of the new Zion, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the new Sodom, the gospel of the new Gomorrah, the gospel of the new Edom, the gospel of the new Ammon, the gospel of the new Moab, the gospel of the new Canaan, the gospel of the new Egypt, the gospel of the new Assyria, the gospel of the new Babylon, the gospel of the

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

TO OUR READERS.

RESPECTED FRIENDS AND BRETHREN:

In assuming the duties of an Editor at this period, and under existing circumstances, in a region remote from the usual circles of intelligence, where the facilities for interchange are few and far between, particularly in the winter, when the snows are so deep as they now are, and have been since the 20th of November last, the difficulties and obstacles that we must, of necessity, contend with, are not a few. In assuming the duties of Editor, we must assume the responsibilities of the same. The press is a powerful engine, for good or for evil, and calculated to make a deep and lasting impression upon the community where it is. The actions of both old and young, male and female, to a great extent, are directed and controlled by this agent, that speaks with a thousand tongues. A wise head, a mind that knows not fear, and that will not be fettered, and a heart stored with "good will to man" should be the fundamental qualifications of him who is destined, through the press, to give tone and color to public sentiment. Feeling our own deficiency in this respect, it is with a trembling hand and a faltering knee that we step forward to our seat in the Editorial Chair.

The matter that flows from our pen will lodge in the columns of our sheet to meet the eyes of thousands, and pass under the scrutiny of both friend and foe. It will be regarded, and justly too, as a fac simile of our own heart, and will form the basis of that sentence that will be pronounced upon our head at the bar of public opinion. Were this, however, the only order that our words are subject to, we should not be comparatively easy. But there is yet another and higher tribunal at which all men must appear and be justified or condemned by the words which they have spoken. It is therefore, without the most ardent wish, and sincere prayer that the words we employ, and thoughts we record may be the dictation of that Spirit, that is destined to bless the world, make an end of sin and triumph gloriously over all things, that we engage in the arduous labor that our station requires us to perform. Should we fail to realize this, in consequence of any momentary excitement or vexation, we hope to find forgiveness with both God and man.

The principles of our religion will always have a conspicuous place in our columns. And we shall labor with all care and patience to illustrate and enforce them by every reason and argument that we can bring to bear on the subject, both original and borrowed. With us, this is a matter of conscience and not of speculation. We desire to discharge our duty as a faithful watchman, and to clear our garments from the blood of souls. Whatever motive others may ascribe to us for our course, it matters little to us; but it is highly satisfactory to know that our Supreme Judge knows and understands our motive, and can appreciate the causes of our action.

We shall spare no pains or labor to keep up a healthy moral atmosphere so far as our words and influence may extend, ever bearing in mind this noble sentiment: "His religion cannot be wrong whose actions are right," and his religion can never save or benefit him whose actions are wrong. Still, correct views are more likely to induce just and proper actions, and when the mind has given birth to a noble thought or a just principle, it should be as eager to adorn it with a chaste and virtuous life, as the mother is to adorn her newly born infant with fabrics of the finest texture.

Being situated upon the extreme borders of civilization, in a wilderness country, where the means and facilities for improvement in science and learning are not so available as in many other sections, it will give us great satisfaction to aid, by all laudable means in our power, in an enterprise so important as that of the education of our youth. It affords us unvaried pleasure to see the favorable results of some limited exertions not long since made in favor of education. Two flourishing schools in our little town of about eighty scholars each, conducted by a principal and an assistant in each one, with many others in various parts of the county that have sprung into being, and may be continued with increased zeal and numbers, by giving to the subject of education that attention which, we trust, it may be in our power to bestow. On the rising generation will rest the responsibility of completing the work which we have begun. How necessary, then, that the juvenile mind be fed with food to cause it to expand, flourish and become qualified, not only to meet, but to remove those obstacles that may oppose themselves to their carrying forward the designs of their parents to perfection and glory. The history of the world has told this sad and mournful truth on record, in bold relief, that where education has been a minor or secondary consideration, tyranny and oppression have been the primary objects. True light and knowledge are most fatal to all the selfish schemes of worldly policy, and will expose to view every dark and intricate spot in the scheme of government.

With political questions it is not our present design to interfere to any great extent. Still, when duty calls us to raise our voice upon this subject, we know our constitutional rights and privileges, and we dare to assert them. It must needs be, however, that offences come; and if our law makers will take away our rights, or deprive us of their enjoyment, (which we are unwilling to believe of them,) because we have conscientiously voted for General Taylor, and if, for the same cause, they have magnified our faults with a malicious spirit, only surpassed by that of the tragedy at Carthage Jail in '44, we must submit to it because we cannot help ourselves; and in turn, public opinion will compel them to submit to the degree of making us the objects of their vindictive displeasure, and shear the locks of their power like a Samson was shorn in the lap of Delilah. Generosity extended to an opponent when in your power, not unfrequently disarms him, and converts him to be your friend; but oppression, never! We feel to be content, however, let these matters turn as they may. It is our firm conviction that all earthly governments will soon be laid aside like a garment that is worn out, and the Kingdoms of this world become the Kingdom of our God, and He alone reign King of nations as he now does King of saints. Why, then, should we so liberally exclude a portion of human beings from being shielded from a thousand disadvantages by the waning folds of worldly power?

It is our intention to spare no pains or labor to make the Guardian both interesting and useful to all classes of our citizens, by giving them the foreign and domestic news, and publishing all matter that may be offered which we may esteem interesting and beneficial to the community.

The season of emigration will soon open, and outfitting for the mountains and "gold regions" will soon commence. Our business men in all parts of the county would do well to advertise their business and prices, and if possible, put them so low as to induce now comers to postpone their purchases till they arrive at the Bluffs. "A noble expense is better than a slow shilling," and we would gladly encourage the home trade, if we can do it without doing injustice to the new comer and emigrant. We are willing that the trade of one part of the county should succeed and prosper just as well as that of another, provided it is honorable and just. Farmers that wish to go west can avail themselves of the opportunity of advertising their farms and property for sale—cattle, horses, mules, wagons, &c., &c. Come then, with your advertisements and support the Guardian! Come, come all!—Lend us your aid, and in turn the Guardian will sustain you.

It is desired that every person who feels interested in the foregoing sentiments and principles should become a subscriber to the Guardian. We shall labor incessantly to give all a word in due season, and we trust that none will feel that their money is thrown away or lost by patronizing this sheet; and it is hoped that few are so poor that they cannot, in some way, pay for the paper and have it to themselves without being under the disagreeable necessity of borrowing from their neighbors.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the Guardian on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted, therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Notice.

The citizens of Pottawatomie county, residing on the low bottoms of the Missouri river, are hereby notified and advised, in due season, to remove to higher ground. The vast quantities of snow that have fallen here, and in the vicinity and neighborhood of the mountains, will, most certainly, cause an unusual rise of these waters in the months of May and June, and perhaps sooner.

ORSON HYDE.

KANSASVILLE, Jan. 16, 1849.

Appeared at Last!

The "Guardian," so long looked for and so long delayed, is now before the public. On our part, we were ready to have issued at the time proposed in our prospectus. But the printer, whom we engaged in St. Louis last fall, was detained there by ill health of his family until the winter sat in with all severity, and rendered a journey to this place almost impracticable. He, however, has arrived, and his face was shrouded by frost and cold. But his health is good and face getting smooth again. We trust, now, that we shall be able to proceed without further interruption or delay. Send in your subscriptions, therefore, from all quarters, and your business shall be done with fidelity and dispatch.

To Emigrants.

Emigrants to this place, by the Missouri River, should land at Council Point, some three miles above Trading Point or Bellevue. CHARLES BIRD resides there—and to him should our friends make application for information immediately on landing. This is the most eligible point on the river for the accommodation of emigrants to get removed to their friends in the various settlements in this region, and also the nearest point to this place.

Saints, Remember This!

Before you listen to tales that are like castles in the air—before you enlist in any pretended great work or mission that directs your course and energy aside from the general course and counsel of the church—upon the pretence that some man has a great deal of power—high appointment in the church that the generally know nothing about; come to the High Council, or to the Twelve who are left here in charge of the church, and ask advice before you ensue yourselves like the followers of Emmett and others. Some men proudly boast of their ability to stand against the counsel and advice of their friends, and consider it a disgrace to yield this position; but confident in their own strength, they persist in a stubborn self-will which is a sure precursor of disaster and ruin.

Single copies of the "Guardian" can be had at this office, nicely enclosed in a wrapper for the mail, to be sent away to friends and acquaintances. No extra charge for the wrapper. Friends leaving this place, would do well to purchase a number of copies. They may distribute them to good advantage.

We are always pleased to see our friends, except when they follow us into the printer's room and commence conversation with the compositors. This is very annoying to them, and a detriment to business. A printing office is no place to drop in to spend time in unnecessary conversation. If you will have the papers in due season, leave us to ourselves as much as possible, and we will give them to you. If you have actual business with the office, we shall be happy to see you there, but if you have not, leave us to ourselves.

We have just read a letter from Br. Appleby, of New Jersey, which he requests us to publish. We should be pleased to comply with his request, if the subject of his communication was not such a melancholy picture of human weakness, depravity, and woe. William Smith was excluded from the church in Nauvoo, for saying that his brethren had wronged him and sought his life. This was a slander upon the church which they would not endure. He said this to excite a sympathy in his favor that merit would never award him to. As bad as he represents the church to be, he has written two or three letters to us, confessing a part of his sins, and desiring to get back into this "rich and abundant church;" but the church would not receive his confession, and consequently would not receive him. He would confess many things that he was not guilty of; but the church required him to confess fully the things that he was guilty of. He never wished the priesthood for any other purpose than to use it as a key to sensuality, avarice and ease. Being rigorously cast out from the church, he seeks the ruin of those who did it, by trying to transfer his own sins to their account.

The people in New Jersey know him so well that he can do no harm there, neither in Philadelphia. We do not wish to disgrace the columns of our paper by admitting any of his low blackguard and vulgarities. He cannot harm you Br. Appleby, neither the cause of our Master. A pure and noble mind will never dwell upon such scenes of depravity as he seems to take delight in.

Your letter speaks of three dollars being sent on subscription. This was a mistake. The letter contained only one dollar note by the "Trenton Banking Company." The ten dollars sent in a former letter, mentioned in your last, was duly received. But we send you the papers.

The Gold Region and Gold Fever.

The mountains and valleys of California appear to be glittering with the precious ore. This wonderful discovery was first made by Mormons, if we are correctly informed. Indeed, the gentleman is now here that claims this honor, and to whom, we believe, it is justly due. Gold certainly has a great attractive power, and a charm that few can resist. Not a danger but that has been encountered for its sake. Not a sea or an ocean that has not been navigated, and scarcely a country that has not been explored in search of the gold of this world. Had the true God of heaven been sought with half the zeal and perseverance, one might reasonably conclude that the whole human family, like an Enoch, would have been translated to heaven, and left the earth to be inhabited by inferior tribes.

The vast numbers of persons that are going to the golden mountains of California, from the Eastern, Western, Middle and Southern States, from Europe, from Oregon and from the Sandwich Islands, and also from various other parts by sea and by land, must cause pestilence, famine and war among them. Who will keep order among the miners? None, unless they can be paid for it as much as they can make by digging gold; and what company or government will pay that price to soldiers? We do not believe that any will. All classes appear to be neglecting agricultural pursuits in that region, and if sights are not seen there before one year, we shall be ready to believe that the love of money is hardly the root of all evil. They will be on the plains, in the valleys, and on the mountains like the locust of Egypt, sweeping every green thing before them. What a sea of blood will be imagined! Famine for a little bread while waiting in gold dust. Stealing it from one another, fighting, drinking, shooting, &c., &c. Black eyes and bloody noses will be more common there than bread, at times, in our opinion. It is not that class of men, generally, that are of the most quiet and peaceable dispositions that will be drawn there.

We are frequently asked: "Is it best to go to the gold regions of California?" We will answer this question by asking another. "What will it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

JAMES H. MULLIGAN whose trial is reported on the fourth page, claimed to be a member of our church. We therefore tried him for his fellowship by the laws of the church. His sincerity, we lack evidence of his ever being a member of our body at all. There is no record of it to be found in any of the books kept by the various branches. He may have been ducked at midnight by some brother confederate, the better to carry on their dark designs. If any man will own that he baptized Mulligan, we believe that we can prove that he is connected with him in the same business.

Let all good citizens keep their eye upon this grand villain, and mark his associates and companions, for "birds of a feather will flock together." We would not recommend driving them off, but let them stop and wither under the frowns and just contempt of all virtuous and good men. The very children in the street will point out this gang, and the places where they are harbored, and when they see any one of them pass, they will say, "There goes a bogus maker;" for even the children know that we have no law here, but are dependent upon moral force to suppress such evils and put them to shame.

On our first page we insert for the benefit of our readers an article from the writings of Elder Orson Pratt. The productions of this excellent and worthy man are marked with mathematical clearness and precision. Every circumstance and item of doctrine connected with our church, seem to find a place in his fruitful and retentive memory. The church in England, from all accounts is flourishing under his watchcare and counsel. May God speed the good work in that country, and crown the labors of our brethren there with abundant success. Our peace and blessing be with them.

We must ask pardon of our readers for troubling them with so lengthy a tale as that of the "Dixborough Ghost." We were strongly solicited to publish it, as it was thought to be a true illustration of the character of some of the counterfeiting gang into whose arrangements we have of late made some inroads. It was furnished us by a friend, recently from the Mississippi River. The citizens of Dixborough, we are told, know the characters represented in this tale, and believe it to be strictly applicable to some person or persons now in Pottawatomie County. We do not pretend to be responsible for the correctness of the tale, neither for the correctness of its application; but we publish it and leave the community to judge.

The names of this gang will probably all come out to the public unless they comply with the letter of our requirements. We know them, and we know who has given them assistance, "aid and comfort" with the promise of being helped, and though some of such may not now be in the county, they will nevertheless be waited on in their time and in their season. Some of our friends have suggested the thought of keeping an eye upon our office by night, lest this gang might do harm by way of retaliation. We are thankful for this suggestion, but had taken the hint before.

A gang of scoundrels have come here into this county, beyond the reach of law (as they think) on the extreme frontier of the States, to entail upon an innocent and an industrious community, the consequences of their criminal and disgraceful works. We do not wish to countenance or tolerate any violent measures; yet we have been so vexed sometimes, that we could hardly refrain from venturing them out of existence, and stand the consequences, be they what they might. But it is hoped that the Legislature have had some mercy upon them, and upon our organization also, so that we can legally dispose of such matters, without resorting to any fatal extremes which we hope to be ever able to avoid.

Daniel Brownitt, Ezra H. Allen, and Henderson Cox, were murdered by the Indians, as it was supposed, in the California mountains, on the 27th June last. They left the main company to search out a new road to cross the mountains. Judging from the distance they had travelled, they were murdered on the night of the second day after starting. When the main company came upon the 19th of July, they found the three bodies in a sort of grave on the mountain side. Some dozen arrows were found about the spot. Their bodies had been pierced with arrows &c. They were robbed of goods and money to the amount of about \$500. A purse belonging to Mr. Allen was found near his grave containing 70 or 80 dollars in gold dust and 7 dollars in silver, which the Indians did not happen to find.

Mr. Brownitt was 2nd Sergeant of company E, of the Mormon Battalion, and respected and beloved by all who knew him. Messrs. Allen and Cox also belonged to said Battalion.

Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.

NEAR FAIRFIELD, IOWA, Dec. 25, 1848.

On my return from a trip on the Upper Missouri, I took occasion to visit the Mormon settlement at Council Bluffs. I found the Saints in what they call a prosperous and happy condition; but which I (not seeing things with an eye of faith) call a most miserable and degraded state, considering that they claim to be—the chosen of the Lord, an example to all nations, and harbingers of the Millennium.

The generalities of their dwellings, are mere huts formed of willow sticks, the interiors filled with mud—the roofs, of the same material, covered with dirt, or long grass. There are, however, some houses of more aristocratic pretensions, among which is the Temple, although this is a perfect burlesque on their beautiful structure at Nauvoo. The Temple is built of logs, (which, from the extreme scarcity of timber, were hauled a very long distance,) and is as near as I could ascertain, about one hundred and twenty feet long by eighty wide. The fire place extends the entire width of the building, and is sufficient to render the house comfortable even during the recent extreme cold weather.

I arrived in the settlement on election day, and found the polls opened in the Temple, where the sovereigns were congregated to vote, watched by a delegation of four staunch Democrats from Fairfield, Jefferson county, who finding their political influence not of the strongest character, concluded to tam the expedition into a frolic, and pretended they had been out Buffalo hunting.

The writer of the above signs his name "Sax Sciara." We have lived at this place for the last two and a half years, and we confess that we have never yet seen, to our best recollection, one single house of the description given by this gentleman. Still, there may be some for ought we know, yet we are very well acquainted in most parts of the county. Many houses are covered with dirt on the top of the boards, or shingles, to keep out the snow which is carried by the piercing winds that prevail here in winter, through the smallest cracks and crevices. But "huts formed of willow sticks," we have not seen by the natural eye, nor yet by faith in this region. We do not intend to accuse Mr. Sax Sciara of telling falsehoods; but he scrapes so high that he had not a clear view of earthly things. We would advise him, in his next circuit, to scrape a little nearer the earth and he may then see things as they are. But though we should live in huts or in caves or dens of the earth, and dress in sheep skins and goat skins, we are not aware that this would be an evidence against our being "the chosen of the Lord, an example to all nations and harbingers of the Millennium." If, by our own idleness and negligence, we had been brought down to this low, our condition would witness against us; but it must now witness against our enemies by whose persecuting and oppressing hand we have been plucked with poverty, distress, and want; and many, in consequence of it, have gone to tell the story of their wrongs in the world of spirits.

We remember to have read of One who was the chosen of the Lord, that he had not even a hut made of "dirt and willow sticks." Not even so well made as the foxes that had holes, or the birds of the air that had nests. He had not where to lay his head and yet, Mr. Sax Sciara, this same Man of Sorrows will judge you and us at the last day.

Cincinnati Type Foundry.

Our printer, Mr. Gooch, says that our press, type, apparatus, fixtures, &c., which we purchased at the above establishment, are all complete, and every thing necessary, was sent. They were well packed, and all came in good order.

Should any of our readers wish to purchase anything in the line of printing materials, we take great pleasure in recommending them to Mr. Wells' establishment. We have no hesitancy in expressing our belief that any person patronizing the above concern, even if he be not a practical printer, will be dealt with honorably, as much so as if he understood every branch of the business. Our sheet must speak for the quality of the type.

The Council at the Salt Lake continued Lyman Wight as one of the Twelve. In this they did right; for they acted upon the latest evidence they had. We discontinued him at the same time and we believe that we did right also; for we acted upon the evidence that we had: But our evidence was later than theirs.

We have been applied to indirectly to sign an influence among our citizens to get them to sign a petition to get Major John Miller, the Indian agent at Bellevue, removed from office, and some other gentleman appointed. We are tolerably well acquainted with Major Miller, but the other proposed candidate to supply his place, we are not acquainted with. We do not know that we should gain anything by the change provided it should be made. We think Major Miller is true to the Government and intends to do right. But if, when the Indians steal our horses and mules, he would get a Lieutenant and some twenty men or less from the fort, and compel the Indians to restore them, it would please us much better. We do not pretend to understand his powers. But if an American Minister in China could command and order the American fleet in those waters to blockade the port of Canton, to humble the haughty pride and insolence of the Governor of that city, we should think that our American Minister to the Ottomah and Omahaw nations would have the power to make them restore stolen horses and mules, and to smart for stealing and killing our cattle. Should occasion or circumstances, hereafter, make it necessary for the exercise of any such power, we should ourselves that it will be promptly and effectually brought to bear.

With all good wishes to the present applicant, we feel to decline, at this time, any part in the removal of Major Miller from office.

On the Death of the Prophet.

Joseph, Farewell! thy spirit pure,
Is now beneath the Altar crying,
Unto that God of mine, secure,
On whom thou call'st when thou wert dying.

Thy cry is heard, and vengeance certain,
Will fall on those who caused thy death;
For God will raise the secret curtain,
And blight thy murderers with his breath.

We felt thy loss! Yea, tears of sadness,
Filled every eye in Zion's land;
We would have met thy fate with gladness,
Could we have staid thy murderers' hand.

But fare thee well! thy woes are ended,
And perfected at suffering's shrine;
Thy name with holy martyrs blended,
Shall in eternal glory shine.

New Trenton.—A wag said in our hearing the other day, that chewing tobacco was original sin; Spitting upon a lady's floor or carpet was unparadiseable sin, and staining the shirt bosom with tobacco juice was total depravity.

One day last week, two men by the name of Woolf and Thomas, went over to the Mission House, Bellevue, and in the night, entered some apartments and took several hundred pounds of bacon, hams, &c. They had a horse sled upon which they hauled it. The recent snows enabled a man in the employ of the Rev. E. McKenny, the superintendent or present incumbent of the establishment, to track the sled to, or near to the residence of the men suspected. These men had been in the employment of Mr. McKenny and knew the situation of the house. They had been kindly treated there and honorably paid for their labor. Many of our citizens have been in the service of this gentleman, and all agree that he is a kind, honorable, and benevolent man.

Mr. McKenny applied to Esquire Bigler on this side of the river for a search warrant, which was immediately issued, placed in the hands of the proper officer, and they were soon under way for the pork region. When about starting from this place, they met the two men returning back to the Mission House to complete a job of work which they had contracted to perform. The officer, Mr. Brinball, followed in the track to the house where the men belonged but hauled away the pork, made diligent search about the premises, but found no pork. They concluded to go to another house, to search. It appears there were two roads leading to the house to which they contemplated going, and the man of the house where he was owned, was very anxious to have them take the other road from that which they were bound to take. But they took their own road, and had not gone far before they discovered a man, who was not with them, and they followed him and found the pork and took it to the Magistrate's. Then hurried over the river and arrested the two men that had returned there to work by a process from the Indian agent, and they will probably be dealt with according to their works.

Though the man who owned the team proved himself clear, yet Mr. Brinball thought his looks and actions were rather suspicious.

We publish the above to make an example of men who commit such depredations. We are sorry and ashamed to be compelled to know of such transactions. When will men, created in the image of God, be wise and honest? But if men will not heed the counsel and instruction of their friends, they must feel the shame and disgrace of stealing from their neighbors. We hope this will be a warning to all, that we may save the mortification of recording another such disgraceful act.

Who that is a friend to the Latter Day Saints, will not take the Guardian? And who, that wishes as well to Zion's cause, will not seek to extend its circulation?

We return our thanks to Messrs. Butts and Bradford, of London, for the papers.

STATE OF IOWA.

POTAWATOMIE COUNTY, ss.

Personally appeared before me, J. G. Bigler, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, on this fifth day of February in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine, William A. Hickman, who being duly sworn according to law, deposed and said: That whereas certain reports have been put into circulation by some evil designed person or persons, prejudicial to the character of Mr. Orson Hyde, and that also of my own; I do hereby solemnly declare that Mr. Hyde never intended to commit violence upon the person of any man, either while or ed. Neither has he ever tried, by day or night, in public or private, to persuade me to injure any person, neither did I ever do anything of the kind at his instance.

However much I may differ in matters of the church from Mr. Hyde, I feel that it is a duty that I owe to him, and particularly to myself and family to make the above statement and further this document with my name.

WILLIAM A. HICKMAN.
Sworn to, and subscribed before me, at Kansasville, in Pottawatomie County, this 5th day of February, A. D. 1849.

JACOB G. BIGLER, Justice of Peace.

KANSASVILLE MARKET.

We give below the prices of the staple articles that are brought to our market. We shall correct each number, and increase or decrease, as the market changes.

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 00 to \$2 50 |
| Beef, " | " 20 " |
| Pork, " | " 20 " |
| Green Hides, per pound, | " 20 " |
| Dry do, | " 20 " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | " 20 " |
| Corn, " | " 20 " |
| Wheat, " | " 20 " |
| Flaxseed, " | " 20 " |
| Tallow, per pound, | " 8 " |
| Butter, " | " 8 " |
| Cheese, " | " 6 to 8 " |
| Beeswax " | " 162 " |
| Honey, per gallon, | " 50 " |

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE,
Kansasville, Pottawatomie county, Iowa.

We have made arrangements for a Book and Job Office, in connection with our paper, and respectfully inform our friends and the public that we are prepared to do all kinds of Book and Job work, which will be executed in entire new type, and done in the most approved Eastern style, under the supervision of a skillful workman. All work entrusted to our hands will be done promptly, and at reasonable prices.

Particular attention will be given to printing Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Blanks of every kind, &c., &c.

MUSICIANS' BENEFIT.
On Tuesday, at 3 o'clock, P. M., February 13th. The Musicians' Benefit will come off at the above place and time. This will close the dancing for the season. No spirituous liquor allowed at the party. Company will furnish their own refreshments, and all will be admitted who are disposed to attend, that sustain a good character, and will comply with the rules of the party.

Admission 20 cents a couple.

SAMUEL GULLY,
J. B. STURGEON,
W. D. HENNINGTON, Managers.

UNION HOTEL.

KANSASVILLE, POTAWATOMIE COUNTY.

The subscriber having fitted up his house in a good order, is now prepared for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, and believes that he can by his personal attention to the business give general satisfaction to all who may patronize the House. He solicits the patronage of the public.

HIRAM CLARK.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of "TIN-WARE" of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch.

Kansasville, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1849.—m

JOHN HERRITT.

A TORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Having been regularly admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law in the State of New York, and having been in the practice for many years, believes he can attend to any professional business committed to his charge with general satisfaction. His office is at the Union Hotel, Kansasville, Iowa.

Flour for sale at this office, made from Spring and Fall wheat—a good article—only in sacks containing about 100 pounds. Feb 7

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. E. G. WILLIAMS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Kansasville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OBSTETRICS and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage he has received, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. Office a few doors West of the Printing Office. Feb 7 2m

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.

DR. L. JOHNSON, of Centerville, here by tenders his professional services to the afflicted portion of the citizens of Pottawatomie county. From the success that has attended his professional labors heretofore, particularly in surgery and obstetrics, he feels a confident assurance in the management of the most difficult cases; and also feels competent to manage most diseases incident to this climate. Feb 7

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

CLADWICK would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansasville and its vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with which he may be favored. From the experience he has had in the most fashionable establishments in St. Louis, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction. For taste, elegance and a good fit, he feels confident of pleasing those who may favor him with their orders. Residence in the rear of the Printing Office, Cutting done at the shortest notice. Feb 7 2m

THE FORCE.

W. F. CARTER, would inform the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACK-SMITHING. The emigrating public will find at his place, superior articles of iron, such as cow-chairs, paint, and iron, and will make any thing in his line on demand, and may be found at his shop opposite the Post Office. Feb 7 2m

LOOK AND READ!

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS.

among which may be found British and American prints; ginghams; Oregon plaids; de blues; alpaccas; Panama cloth; Salted dry goods; white and red clo. Also, satinetts, jeans, muscades, blankets; shawls; brown, blue and bleached drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Feb 7

GROCERIES.

such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus; linseed; mustard; alum; lard; sulphur; brimstone; chalk; paint; oil; turpentine; paint and clothes brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock in that line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE.

which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE.

consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butter and cheese; augers; files; saws; knives; locks; chest and cupboard; oil; hammers; nails; and scissors; brass and iron candlesticks; shovels; iron castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention of our

STATIONERY.

which consists of School Books of every description. Paper, pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES.

we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and offered low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS.

And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain in

TO EMIGRANTS.

All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities,

THE DIXBORO GHOST.

Being a full exposition of all the facts relating to the Dixboro Ghost, which is said to have appeared in Dixboro, Washtenaw Co. Michigan.

BY A SPECTATOR.

"Trides light as air, are to the jealous;
Constitutions, strong as proofs of holy writ."
"There are more things in heaven, Horatio,
Than dreamt of in thy philosophy."

SHAKESPEARE.

The public mind having for some time been somewhat excited by the "vague rumors" and "strange whisperings" of the appearance of an inhabitant of the other world, in this, our merry earth, and as news from "that bourne from which no traveller returns," must be acceptable to all, even the most skeptical, the following lucid exposition of the whole matter cannot but be interesting. The strange fact that a "Ghost" has actually appeared in the "nineteenth century," and held daily converse with flesh and blood, is, in itself, of sufficient importance to attract the notice of all lovers of the marvellous. It would be superfluous, in this place, to enter into the discussion as to the possibility or impossibility and still more, the probability or improbability of the appearance of a spiritual visitor in all the circumstances and habiliments of mortality, as argument in such cases can go no farther than the mere expression of opinions, which seldom have the power of convincing minds disposed to doubt either the truth or falsity of a position. Therefore a plain and unvarnished statement of facts as far as they can be obtained will be given, and every one left to form his own opinions in regard to the reality of the visitation of the unhappy spirit.

To those disposed to give credence to this strange and unaccountable affair, it will be interesting to know that it is not unprecedented force invented to impose upon their credulity—no dark legend—man played off for deception in order to excite the minds and awaken the imagination of the ignorant. To those otherwise disposed, it is for this reason more worthy a calm and dispassionate consideration than a philosophical investigation. "This true, when cases of this kind occur, it is easier for the skeptic to pass it by with a sneer of contempt than to attempt to account for it on those principles for which he would be glad to be accredited. Some fear of being thought credulous will avoid the subject, by a jest, others wrapped in the mock dignity of their own superlative wisdom, will consider it as wholly beneath their notice, while those who are so fortunate as to have a contrary opinion will be silent for some other reason equally unworthy a truly wise man. There is something truly awful in the thought, that an inhabitant of the other world, should be so affected by what has happened in this habitation of mortality, that she cannot rest among her sister spirits. Behold the unhappy spirit wandering about and dejected along the halls of its new residence, like a mist from the beams of anna, she glides from the welcome of kindred shades, refusing to receive the proffered joys of the spirit land. Still turns the pining soul to the vale of tears from which it has been untimely driven. Perchance there were bright scenes it had loved in the sunny climes of its native earth, or more grievous still perchance it was hurried asphyxiated to the presence of its maker, with its sin stained garments upon it—who then shall say that the use of its unreasoning is not sufficient to send it sighing back to its earthly abode? When say it very well, to the wicked, for even though guilt shall be laid from mortal eyes, will not the spirit of the injured come back to whisper in their ears, WITNESS! WITNESS! WITNESS!

But to return to the thread of our story, the facts which are connected with this strange affair as near as can be found out are as follows: Some time during the year '28 or '29, the Messrs. —, emigrated to the then territory of Michigan, and settled in the town of Dixboro, the site of which was then mostly covered with its primeval forests, which had not yet yielded to the innovations of the sturdy pioneer of the west. At the time of their emigration but one of them was the head of a family, and with him, his brothers made their home—and thus they lived for several years. Some time after this, the sister of Mrs. —, then a widow, possessed of some attractions, and these increased by some considerable property, then made a visit (with her son, an only child, then four or five years of age,) to her relations in Dixboro, where she remained for some time, during which she was a constant resident at the house of her brother-in-law. The Messrs. — on their settling in Dixboro had purchased a small farm, and by their industry had made it a considerable improvement, and were considered by their neighbors as thriving farmers. "Well to do in this world." The forest, before the stroke of their industry had vanished, and in its stead had arisen the cultivated field and the waving grain, and to the prowling beasts of the wilderness, had succeeded the lowing herd, and the fawn of the meadow. But who shall unravel the mysteries of the human heart, or the secret workings of the inner man—man, busy, restless, avaricious man—ever grasping after something beyond that which he possesses, ever reaching forward for the dim phantoms of the future, he despises the realities of the present, and looks for contentment in the dreamy uncertainties of futurity. Wealth, wealth! at thy untidy shrine do the sons of mortality kneel, at thy shrine do they come to offer up as a sacrifice, all that is lovely below, all that can render the sojourn of mortals in this vale of woe a sojourn of happiness rather than of misery. To thee are sacrificed honesty, peace of mind, the welfare of friends and the harmony of society. Why are we troubled with the mysterious whisperings of denouncing friends and credulous strangers? Why comes the murmur of untold secrets from the ripple of peaceful waters? Lake of the forest wild, bearest thou in thy bosom the tale of crime and cruelty? Have thy waves shrunk from the contaminating touch of secret murderous doings but for a moment, and then closed over the dead, hiding it from the gaze of injured justice in its secret depths? But the strange whisperings have gone forth, and men point, with

meaning look, to the lake where violence has been concealed. Yet it may be but the tale of suspicion which the imaginations of men have conceived, and credulous minds have believed. Many there are who can feast their vicious appetites on the mysterious and marvellous, swallowing with greedy zest each meaning word and look, which the credulous with wise shake of the head, which says, "stranger things there are, of which thou hast not heard," throw out for the gratification of kindred spirits. There is in man this eagerness for the marvellous and wonderful, this continual desire for something out of the common course of events, to gratify this taste for novelty. Time also adds its charm to the tale of other days, casting the false glare of reality around that which exists only in the brain of those who had conceived it. But the story of the Lake and its contents were forgotten and perhaps would have remained buried in the gulf of oblivion, had not the "troubled spirit" returned from its "long home," again to call to men's minds their former suspicions.

When spirits were wont to hold their revels on earth, and ever as the waning moon sank behind the western hills, to wander through the scenes they had known, while coupled with their earthly forms, the appearance of such visitors might have been no wonder-making event; but now when we no longer look for their visitations, when we have no even a Shakespeare to excite them in his fertile brain, nor bring them at his beck from the "vasty deep," even the faded appearance of one from the invisible world, must needs become the topic of a wondering age. But the statement of facts is what we have promised.

The gratification of the impatient and curious reader, and we therefore again turn to their narration as they have transpired. During the stay of the lady at her sister's, Mrs. —, one of the younger brothers had conceived a strong attachment for her, and as the attachment proved to be mutual, the consequence was that she consented to be his at no distant day. Thus the fates seemed to smile on the anticipated pleasures of the happy pair. But alas! how vain are all our calculations of worldly joy, even when we least expect it, we are cherishing that in our bosoms, as the star of a bright destiny, which is forever to enshrine the bright current of life, and render us, like Tantalus of old, miserable in the midst of surrounding happiness, which ever recedes from our eager grasp. Mrs. —, had for some time past, been gradually settling into a gloomy and melancholy state, from which it was almost impossible to arouse her, even for a short interval, and if she did assume, for a time, her former gaiety of spirits, it was evident that it was only assumed for the gratification of anxious friends. All could see that some secret care was wasting away the joyous spring of her existence; yet she complained not, nor repined but in secret. There were strange whisperings of the former infidelity of him, to whom she had given her heart's young affections, which came to her ear like the wail of far off winds, distinct though uncertain. But was there not a deeper sorrow still that haunted her sleepless nights? Was there not the untold tale of crime and cruelty in him she loved, her constant though unwelcome guest? Oh woman, trusting in the hollow promises of him thou callest thy lord, how often dost thou take to thyself, in the garb of friendship and protection, might but thine own undoing and misery. When she was informed of her sister's promise to become the wife of her brother-in-law her unhappiness was evident to every observer, and she tried in every way to dissuade her from the fulfillment of her engagement; still finding her determined, she one day in secret told her—what, it is not our business to relate, but which at once determined her to break her previous promise, and turned her love to loathing, and her admiration to disgust. She immediately began to make preparations to return to her home in Canada, determined to remove as far as possible from a place which could no longer be otherwise than hateful to her, and from friends whom she must tremble to look upon. When this decision was made known, the brothers, surprised at her sudden resolution on a course so opposite to what, a short time before she had led them to expect, tried all their arts of persuasion, though in vain, to induce her to abandon this, to them unaccountable freak of waywardness. But still she remained firm to her resolve, until her brother-in-law was induced to resort to a more convincing argument which was, that since she had promised to marry his brother, if she refused to fulfill her promise, she would never reach Canada alive. Fear had the effect which persuasion could not, and she was finally married to the man she could not love. Up to this and some time after, the brothers held their property in common, without ever having made a division, but the younger now fearing, as he was much out of health, that he could not much longer remain an inhabitant of this world, was anxious for a division, for the benefit of his family after he should be taken away—which he finally effected a short time before his death. He left his wife, and her two children, the eldest of which was a son by her former husband, to lament his loss. His own son, however, then a child, did not long survive him—and the mother was left a second time a widow, with only her son Joseph, to console her in her deprivations. Her sister, of whom we have before spoken as Mrs. —, had died soon after the marriage, she had in vain tried to prevent, seeking that quiet from anxious cares in another world which was denied her in this.

Thus have we given the principle events, up to the time shortly before the unhappy death of the widow, whose tragic end, and more tragic re-appearance, has given rise to these pages. When we come to this part of our story, we confess our inability, from the thick veil of mystery and doubt which is thrown around this strange affair, to do justice to the curiosity of readers, or to our subject. Although we are no believer in the appearance of ghosts or apparitions from the other world, yet when we attempt to use our philosophy, we frequently find ourselves staggered and at a loss in this unaccountable combination of facts and absurdities. Still we are disposed to believe that much which seems now mysterious and strange, by proper and patient investigation, may yet be accounted for without calling to aid any supernatural visitations or interpositions—and reason and justice tells

us that if this can be done, it is far the better way. But we have promised a statement of facts as they have been elicited in the several examinations that have taken place, and not an unravelling of the most complicated and strange event that has ever fallen to our lot to narrate. Should the reader feel disposed to complain of darkness and mysticism, let him remember that we are laboring under the same dilemma; and that where the sun refuses to shine, it is hard supplying his place by the uncertain light of man's ingenuity, which is at the best but a feeble ray, illuminating but a small portion of the surrounding gloom. Many and various have been the speculations, man has invented to account for that which is beyond accounting for—at least, with the light which has, as yet, been given to assist him in his endeavors. The widow, or as she was familiarly known, Matty, continued to reside, after the death of her husband, in one of the houses on her land in the village, with her son, often subjected to the ill usage of her brother-in-law, who seemed to take every opportunity to make her life a full of trouble as possible. Avarice, and a greedy covetousness of gain, would appear to account for this ill treatment of his brother's widow, and it was the opinion of many of the neighbors, that his only study was, how he might possess himself of the property which had been possessed by his brother, and was now in possession of his unfortunate widow. It is an old saying, that "money is the root of all evil," and in this case it seems to have been peculiarly exemplified, if we may give credence to what has been attested by many and credible witnesses. How much of the misery of this world might be avoided, would they but consider the consequences that must arise from the harboring of this one most despicable vice, "covetousness." Would they but learn to use, and not abuse, the goods of this world, which fortune has assigned them. Why will we ever greedily hanker for that, which we may not live to enjoy, or which we are unable to enjoy, while we eagerly reach and crave for something still beyond our grasp, refusing to consider the happiness, which our present possessions might afford us? Avarice, avarice! how long must the sons of men be goaded on to deeds of darkness, by thy unwhispered voice! how long will thou continue to arm neighbor against neighbor, brother against brother, and guilt and oppression, against innocence and weakness. How long continue to fill the world with crime, fraud and injustice, making our sunny earth, a fit residence, only for monsters in human shape! Yet art thou cherished as a thing, most desirable to make men happy and respectable, and he, is counted most worthy the admiration of his fellows, who has paid most assiduous court to thy hated visage, and been blessed most bountifully with thy hated offspring, wealth, pride and insolence! Then who shall say that man is blame-worthy for yielding too implicitly to thy behests, when the upright and independent, though "poor," meet with nothing but scorn and derision, or the more miserable "city" of his fellow men.

But to return—the affairs of the widow remained as we have stated, until some time last summer, when she was taken sick, from which she never recovered. During her illness she often appeared melancholy and downcast, as if laboring under the dread of some secret danger, which it was impossible to avert, and often waked from her troubled sleep, frightened with horrid dreams for which she was unable to account. Frequently would she arouse herself from her slumber with her cries and exclamations, shuddering and exhausted, as if endeavoring to escape some eminent danger. Vague suspicions began to float among her neighbors, and former rumors which had partially died away, were revived, and some strongly suspected that foul play was being practiced in the present case of the widow—but still all was vague and undefined, and might be but the idle thoughts of the gossiping, or the invidious hints carelessly thrown out by enemies. Yet when such strange occurrences take place, the multitude will account for them as seems best to suit the tastes and dispositions of the most prominent members of the multitude, and others will coincide in their decisions, whether just or unjust, and when the popular current has set out, like the tide on the strand, it is vain to oppose its course. Hence the necessity of living in such a manner as to be wholly above, even the breath of suspicion, if we would keep clear and unsuspected a character for rectitude and morality—for when we once become the subject of suspicion we know not where the evil may end.

During the illness of the widow, she was occasionally attended by Dr. D—, who affirms that her symptoms were such as he could not account for, on the general principles of any natural disorder. She was frequently in a state nearly approaching to insanity, apparently the effect of mental agitation, which during her lucid intervals was evidently intense. Yet whatever load was resting on her mind, she constantly refused to reveal the cause of her uneasiness, lest evil consequences should result from the disclosure. She complained of incessant pain in the stomach and chest, which she attributed to the medicine which had been administered to her.

As the prospect of recovery became every day less and less, the invalid became more anxious and uneasy in her mind, as if she could not be willing to die without revealing the secret whether real or imaginary, which was weighing on her mind, and eating away the vitals of her life. A few days previous to her death, she requested a private interview with Dr. D. alone. When the Doctor went into her room she appeared to be perfectly rational, telling him that she had a proposition to make, which she hoped he would not refuse to consent to. Upon being encouraged to proceed, she told him that she had long been laboring under misery of concealing something which she was anxious to divulge before she died, and that as she could not expect to live much longer, she wished to reveal it to him and then have him bleed her to death, as she did not wish to survive the disclosure. Dr. D. tried, though in vain to dissuade her from her purpose, still thinking she might be laboring under some hallucination of mind, he thought it might be for the best to humor her, and accordingly consented to the horrid proposal. She then related to

him, what her sister had, a number of years previous related to her, saying that her sister had known much more about the affair than herself, and that the uneasiness of her (her sister) had been the principal cause of her death. When she had concluded, she requested the Doctor to fulfill his part of the engagement, and showed him the vein she wished him to open, in order to bleed her to death. He, shocked at the idea of becoming a murderer, tried to divert her from her purpose, but she was earnest that he should do as he had promised, declaring that if he did not kill her some one else would. Dr. D. finding it useless to reason with her, took out his lancet, but after examining it pretended that it was out of order, and consequently that it would be impossible for him to perform the operation, until he could go home and obtain another instrument. On his arising to leave the room, she burst out into the most pitiable lamentations, frequently exclaiming, "they will murder, they will kill me!" at the same time adjuring him not to tell them anything that he had told him. Upon his pledging himself to keep her secret, she was more calm and permitted him, though reluctantly to leave the room.

As she continued to fail rapidly in strength, both of body and mind, the anxiety of her friends increased, and many did not scruple to express their suspicions that all was not as it should be, and that something more than a natural disorder, was carrying her to the grave. Two or three days before her death, Dr. D. was again called in to see her, but would do nothing towards alleviating her unhappy condition. She continued to labor under great mental depression, frequently in a state of delirium, as if haunted by some frightful spectre which she was compelled to carry in her own agitated bosom. Thus she continued until finally death brought her that relief which in vain had been sought for (happily) in life.

After the death of the widow, nothing occurred to justify the suspicion which that event had excited, until the latter part of September last, when commences the most singular part of this extraordinary affair, giving to the whole more the appearance of romance, than of reality. Mr. Isaac Van Woert, as appears from his affidavit, left the State of New York about the middle of September, for the purpose of settling in Michigan, that he might follow his occupation, which is that of a mechanic to better advantage, than in the place where he then resided.

The place to which he had directed his attention, and whither he intended to proceed, was Ann Arbor; but passing through Dixboro, on his way to the former place, and seeing the frame of a large dwelling house just erected, he was induced to inquire of some one whom he met in the street, to whom the frame belonged, and was told that it was the property of Mr. J. Hawkins, who was then standing not far distant, and to him he was referred. Finding that Mr. Hawkins was willing to employ him, he immediately enquired if there was a vacant house into which he might move with his family. Mr. H. answered, pointing to the house occupied by the widow —, previous to her decease, that there was one which he presumed he might obtain, and calling upon a young man, apparently fifteen or sixteen years of age, who was busy a few yards distant unloading a stone from a cart, and who was no other than the son of the widow, enquired if the house could be had, and was answered in the affirmative. Mr. Van Woert immediately went to recall the team with his family, which during the conversation, had passed on its way to Ann Arbor. The team returned, and the same night Mr. Van Woert with his family took up his abode in the house before mentioned. He was an entire stranger in the place, there being no one in the village that he had ever before seen, and being of industrious and steady habits, and attending more to his own affairs than those of his neighbors, he was unlikely to become very intimate with any one immediately. This, as will be seen by a reference to the deposition, was on Wednesday the 27th of Sept., and on the following Saturday, he first saw the apparition, ghost, or whatever we are disposed to call it, of the deceased widow. Now, however, sceptical we are disposed to be in regard to this part of the story, we cannot but say that, at least, it is very strange, a passing strange! Only three days had elapsed, during which time, Mr. Van Woert had held no conversation with any of his neighbors in regard to the previous occupants of the house in which he resided, nor heard any of the rumors which had formerly been prevalent in the place. His nearest neighbors affirm that no further acquaintance had been formed, than the mere passing of those common civilities which are due to strangers in all civilized communities. We have been thus particular in regard to this part of the subject, that none might be led to suspect that a hoax has been played off to impose upon their credulity; and lead astray the minds and imaginations of the ignorant. No one can be a more obstinate disbeliever in the re-appearance of spirits in this world, dressed in all the habiliments of their former clayey habitation, while those habiliments and that habitation, lies rotting and mouldering to its kindred dust in the grave, than the writer of these pages, yet he feels disposed, as every reasonable man must, "to give the ghost her due."

Mr. Van Woert is a man worthy and respectable, and a member of the Methodist Church of good standing, and according to several eminent phrenologists who have examined his phrenological developments, would be disposed, rather to doubt, than to give credence to every passing report. Marvelousness small, with a temperment rarely inclining to the "bilious." He is a nephew of the illustrious V. N. Woert of revolutionary memory, and has numerous testimonials of his general character for probity, and veracity, previous to his emigration to this State. In concluding, upon the truth or falsity of any report, all these circumstances must of course be taken into consideration, and we have therefore given these particulars, that every one may form his opinion as seems most consonant with his ideas of probability, and not urge or strengthen the belief in ghosts or hobgoblins—for as we have before stated, we are an entire disbeliever in every thing of the kind, and by no means disposed to revive the superstition of by-gone ages. We only wish to give all the opportunity of acting on this, as on every other occasion: I should act, rationally and naturally, by taking a middle course, avoiding either extreme, one being as foolish as the other.

We give the deposition verbatim, as given by Mr. Van Woert before W. Perry, Esq., at Ann Arbor, on the 8th day of December last, as we consider that, a more full account of all pertaining to the "re-appearance," than any which we might give in our own style, besides being less liable to misconception. I, Isaac Van Woert, left Livingston county, New York, about the middle of September, 1845, for the purpose of moving to Michigan with my family, and I arrived on Wednesday the 24th day of September, and took lodgings the same night in a vacant house pointed out to me by Jackson Hawkins. On Saturday the 27th day of September, between 7 and 8 o'clock, I was standing in front of said house, my wife had stepped into Mrs. Hammond's about two rods distant, my two little boys were in the backyard, for I had just passed through the house and was combing my hair, when I saw a light through the window; I put my hand on the window sill and looked in; saw a woman with a candlestick in her hand, in which was a candle burning. She held it in her left hand; she was a middling size woman, wore a loose gown, had a white cloth around her head,—her right hand was clasped in her clothes near the waist; she was a little bent forward, her large eye had much sunken, very pale indeed; her lips projected and her teeth showed some. She moved slowly across the floor until she entered the bedroom and the door closed. I then went up and opened the bedroom door and all was dark; I stepped forward and lighted a candle with a match, but saw no one, or heard any noise, except just before I opened the bedroom door, I thought I heard one of the bureau drawers open and shut. I spoke of what I had seen several days after, and then learned for the first time, that the house in which I then lived, had been previously occupied by a widow M—, and that she died there.

posed to revive the superstition of by-gone ages. We only wish to give all the opportunity of acting on this, as on every other occasion: I should act, rationally and naturally, by taking a middle course, avoiding either extreme, one being as foolish as the other.

We give the deposition verbatim, as given by Mr. Van Woert before W. Perry, Esq., at Ann Arbor, on the 8th day of December last, as we consider that, a more full account of all pertaining to the "re-appearance," than any which we might give in our own style, besides being less liable to misconception.

I, Isaac Van Woert, left Livingston county, New York, about the middle of September, 1845, for the purpose of moving to Michigan with my family, and I arrived on Wednesday the 24th day of September, and took lodgings the same night in a vacant house pointed out to me by Jackson Hawkins.

On Saturday the 27th day of September, between 7 and 8 o'clock, I was standing in front of said house, my wife had stepped into Mrs. Hammond's about two rods distant, my two little boys were in the backyard, for I had just passed through the house and was combing my hair, when I saw a light through the window; I put my hand on the window sill and looked in; saw a woman with a candlestick in her hand, in which was a candle burning. She held it in her left hand; she was a middling size woman, wore a loose gown, had a white cloth around her head,—her right hand was clasped in her clothes near the waist; she was a little bent forward, her large eye had much sunken, very pale indeed; her lips projected and her teeth showed some. She moved slowly across the floor until she entered the bedroom and the door closed. I then went up and opened the bedroom door and all was dark; I stepped forward and lighted a candle with a match, but saw no one, or heard any noise, except just before I opened the bedroom door, I thought I heard one of the bureau drawers open and shut.

I spoke of what I had seen several days after, and then learned for the first time, that the house in which I then lived, had been previously occupied by a widow M—, and that she died there. The second time I saw her was in October about one o'clock in the morning. I got up, started to go out the back door; as I opened the bedroom door, it was light in the outer room; I saw a candle, but I saw the same woman that I had seen before; I was about five feet from her; she said, "don't touch me—touch me not." I stepped back a little, and asked her, "What she wanted," she said he has got it. He robbed me little by little until he killed me!" "They kill me, now he has got all." I then asked her, "who had it all." She said "J—, J—, yes, J—, has got it at last, but it won't do him long." "Joseph! Oh Joseph! I wish Joseph would come away." Then all was dark and still.

October.—The third time I saw her, I awoke in the night, know not what hour, the bedroom was entirely light—I saw no candle; but saw the woman—she said, "J—, can't hurt me any more. No, he can't—I am out of his reach. Why don't they get Joseph away? Oh my boy! Why not come away. And all was dark and still.

October.—The fourth time I saw her, was about 11 o'clock at night. I was sitting with my feet on the stove hearth. My family had retired and was eating a lunch, when all at once the door stood open, and I saw the same woman in the door, supported in the arms of a man whom I knew. She was stretched back and looked as if she was in the agonies of death; she said nothing, but the man said, "she is dying! she will die." &c., and all disappeared and the door closed without noise.

October.—The fifth time I saw her was a little past sunrise, I came out of the house to my work. I saw the same woman in the front yard—she said, "I wanted Joseph to keep my papers, but they are—" Here something seemed to stop her utterance. She then said, "Joseph, Joseph! I fear something will befall my boy!" Then all was gone.

October.—The sixth time I saw her was near midnight, it was the same woman standing in the bedroom. The room was again light as before, no candle was visible. I looked at my wife fearing she might awake. She then raised her hand and said, "she will not awake;" she seemed to be in great pain; she then leaned over, grasped her bowels in one hand, and in the other held a phial containing a liquid. I asked her what it was, "The Doctor said it was balm of Gilead," she replied, and all disappeared.

October.—The seventh time I saw her I was working at a little bench, which was standing in the room and which I worked on evenings—I saw the same woman. "I wanted to tell James something, but I could not." I asked what she wanted to tell: "Oh, he had an awful thing to me." I asked her who did? "The man they would not let me have," she answered.

I asked her what he did? "Oh, he gave me a great deal of trouble in my mind," she replied. "Oh, they kill me!" She repeated this several times over. I walked forward and tried to reach her, but she kept the same distance from me. I asked her if she had taken anything that had killed her, she answered, "Oh, I don't! Oh, I don't!" the froth in her mouth seemed to stop her utterance. Then she said, "Oh, they kill me, they kill me!" this she repeated a number of times. I asked her "Who killed you?" "I will show you," she said. Then she went out of the back door near the fence, and I followed her. There I saw two men whom I knew, standing. They looked cast down and dejected. I saw them begin at their feet and melt down like lead melting until they were entirely melted; then a blue blaze two inches thick burned over the service of the melted mass then all began bubbling up like lime slacking. I turned to see where the woman was but she was gone—I looked back again and all was gone and dark.

The next time I saw the woman was in the backyard, about five o'clock, p. m. She said, "I want you to tell J— to repent. Oh if he would repent. But he won't, he won't, he can't. John was a bad man," she muttered

something I could not understand. She then said, "Do you know where Fraim's is?" She then asked another question of no importance and said, "Don't tell that."

I asked her if I should inform the put of the two men that killed her. She replied, "There will be a time. The time is coming. The time will come," &c., several times. "But oh, their end! their end! their wicked end!" and she muttered something about Joseph, and all was dark.

The next time I saw her was on the sixth of November, about midnight in the bedroom. She was dressed in white; her hands hung down by her side, stood very straight and looked very pale, and said, "I don't want anybody here." I want nobody here; and muttered over something that I did not understand, except now and then the word Joseph. She then said, "I wanted to tell a secret and I thought I had."

In all her conversation, she used the Irish accent. Intermixed, in all her conversation, was the expression very often repeated, "they have killed me, oh, they have killed me," and also the name of "Joseph."

Sworn and subscribed to, before me at my office in Ann Arbor, Dec. 8, 1845.

WM. R. PERCY.

When Mr. Van Woert first related the extraordinary fact of his having seen the deceased widow of his neighbors, as appears from his affidavit, he was ignorant of any person having died in the house in which he resided; yet from his description, those who had been acquainted with widow —, immediately recognized her, as being the only person in the place who could answer the description. Many of those who had been most intimately acquainted with her, asserted that had they been called upon to describe her, they would have been unable to have done it with more truth and accuracy. At her second visit she expressed great anxiety for her son Joseph, as if fearing, lest he too should suffer some violence from those whom she asserted had "killed" her. It will be remembered that Joseph was a son by her first husband, and probably for this reason, she feared that justice might not be done him.

At her fourth appearance, she was in the door supported by a man whom she called "Joseph." This scene, as it appears from the admission (where denied) of Mr. —, had actually occurred, the night previous to her decease, and was further admitted that no living person but himself could have told to Van Woert, as it was in the night when it happened, and no other person had been witness to it. It seems that the first night she was at the house of one of the neighbors, not far distant from her own, and in a state of delirium had left her house, followed by her brother-in-law, who overtook her just as she reached her own, when she fell back, and he caught her in his arms, and supposing that she was dying, he cried out in the words given in the affidavit, to alarm those who were sleeping in the house, but did not immediately succeed in awaking any one.

Whatever credit we may feel disposed to give to these strange occurrences, it is certain, that those living in the immediate vicinity have thought them worthy of consideration, and were so far convinced of their credibility, as to have the bodies of eminent physicians, and although no effects of mineral poison was detected, yet from other circumstances it appeared that she had died from poison.

Thus we have given, as far as circumstances would permit, a true statement of all the most interesting facts connected with this singular romance of real life, leaving the reader to make his own comments, and to decide for himself whether to believe or disbelieve.

PROSPECTUS.
ORSON HYDE

Proposed to Issue, at Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Weekly Newspaper, upon a superlative sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. H. has procured a new press, new type, furniture and fixtures throughout, and has the printers himself that he shall be able to present to the public the news of those frontier regions, at least, in a respectable form, so far as the mechanical part of it is concerned.

The GUARDIAN is not intended to enter the field of political strife and contention; still, it will reserve the right and privilege of recommending such men to the suffrages of the people as the Editor may think will prove true and faithful guardians of the National peace and honor, and of the PERSONS and property of our citizens. It will be devoted to the interests of the day; to the "Signs of the Times;" to Religion and Prophecy, both Ancient and Modern; to Literature and Poetry; to the Arts and Sciences, together with all and singular whatever the spirit of the times may dictate. It will strongly advocate the establishing of Common Schools along the frontier, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish no good end.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest reliable information from our settlement in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the "States."

As the present is a day of revolution and change—a day in which all things seem to be breaking loose from their usual moorings; by the force of the storms that begin to rise in our political atmosphere—a day in which the winds of confusion and strife seem to be poured upon the nations—the GUARDIAN will endeavor to be a faithful watchman of all these matters, and a true chronicler of all these events and lay them before the Saints, and every body else that may chance to meet them, or come in their way, as warning hermits of that day when Zion's King shall sit, look in his cloudy chariot, and shall in pieces the "Things which Nebuchadnezzar saw, that it become five like: the chaff of the summer threshing floor, and be blown away by the four winds of Heaven. Thus must the nations of this world break in pieces and flee from the face of Him who sits upon the throne, and who comes to establish His Kingdom with the faithful martyrs who have long cried under the altar, "How long, Oh Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth? Behold the Heavenly Prince, clad in the garments of vengeance! He trends the vine press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God! Their blood he sprinkles upon his garments, and stains all his raiment, and declares that this is the day of vengeance that was in his heart, and that now the year of his redeemed has come!"

With the rapidity of the nations of the earth, rushing to the awful crisis of the "Times," eyes, but they do not see; they have ears, but they do not hear; and they have hearts, but they do not understand." These facts should awaken every servant of God; to cry aloud and spare not, and to keep himself unspotted from the world, that the sword of the Spirit, which he is commanded to wield, may be always bright and unobscured, glittering in the sunbeams of the glory and favor of his God.

TERMS.

The GUARDIAN will be published at Two Dollars a year, payable invariably in advance. Notes of good and sufficient tenors in the United States, that are so considered, by the community in which they are established, will be received on subscription for the GUARDIAN, if they are not too badly worn or defaced.

All letters to the editor should be directed to Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and not sent, as they will not be taken from the office. It is expected that the number of this paper will be published in November next. ORSON HYDE.
St. Louis, September 30, 1845.

POETRY.

From the Prophet.
THE FALLEN SAVED.
 Shine on Thou bright beacon,
 Unclouded and free,
 From the City of Zion:
 O'er life's troubled sea;
 From our great land of promise
 Whose Kingdom's begun;
 Thou Star of the West,
 In thy glory shine on.

Shine on thou bright Star
 Of the fallen one's dream,
 Thou shalt guide him to virtue
 And honor again;
 In the whirlwinds of passion
 His bark has been tossed,
 If Thou art his beacon,
 He cannot be lost.

Thou "stone from the mountains
 Cut out without hands,"
 Whose fame has gone forth,
 Into far distant lands;
 Thou beacon of liberty,
 Justice—and peace,
 Thou bright Star of Israel's
 Wronged despised race.

Guide the fallen one's bark
 To its haven of rest,
 Where safely are anchored
 The good and the just;
 No more from the calm sea
 Of virtue to glide,
 But star with the righteous,
 The Savior's own bride.

His heart's faithful magnet,
 Retains thy loved power,
 And varies not now;
 In this dark trying hour;
 See! the black clouds of evil
 His beacon hath crossed,
 And now, shouldst thou fail,
 If he lose thee, he's lost.

Oh, then hast not failed,
 But dost point to the pole,
 Where the loadstone of virtue
 Shall save his wrecked soul;
 See! his beacon shines out,
 And the reefs are all passed,
 In mercy's best harbor,
 He's anchored at last.

EPISTLE FROM SALT LAKE CITY.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, GREAT BASIN,
 NORTH AMERICA, Oct. 9th, 1848.

To Elders Orson Hyde, George A. Smith,
 and Ezra T. Benson, and the Saints scat-
 tered abroad, in Polk's county, and
 neighborhood—GREETING:

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: He has
 pleased Almighty God, our Heavenly Father,
 in his infinite mercy, to grant unto us the
 desire of our hearts, in delivering us out of every
 danger, in a savage and perilous country; and
 permitting us to arrive once more in the goodly
 land; and which is to be unto us, a haven of
 rest, a place for our souls, a place where
 we may dwell in safety; free from the blasts
 and triumphs of all mobbing spirits, or the
 persecutions of our deadly foes; who have
 so often driven us from our homes, our habi-
 tations, our lands, our possessions, our tem-
 ples, our all; and as they fondly hoped, never
 to be enabled to assemble ourselves again;
 but through the help, guidance and assistance
 of the Lord God of Israel, we are once more
 enabled to worship Him under our own vine
 and bower, where there is none to molest or
 make us afraid; and where we can plant, and
 as we humbly trust be permitted to eat the
 fruit of our labors; build and inhabit in peace
 and in safety, and once more rear a temple to
 his His names' honor and glory, and in which
 we can again sing, and pray, and praise His
 high and holy name, and shout with shouts
 that shall rend the air, Hosanna, Hosanna, to
 God and the Lamb forever and ever. Amen.

On the 28th of August last, we wrote you
 an epistle from the Sweetwater, from which
 place we returned those wagons and teams,
 that the brethren in Iowa had kindly loaned
 to us, to assist us on our journey; considering
 it wisdom that they should have an early
 start, make the best of their way while the
 weather and feed were in tolerable condition,
 so that they may reach their destination before
 the severity of the weather would be
 likely to set in upon them—while we remained
 at the Sweetwater with our goods and fami-
 lies on the ground, exposed to the keen frosty
 nights and storms that are so prevalent in
 that country.

On the 30th of August we were glad to
 meet with a number of the brethren from the
 Valley, with 47 wagons and 124 yoke of
 oxen, being three yoke of cattle over and
 above replacing the wagons and teams that
 we had previously sent back to the Saints in
 Iowa, towards filling the vacancy of the great
 number of cattle, that had unfortunately
 died on our hands, and been left by the way-
 side to feed the ravenous wolves and birds,
 that inhabit the desolate country through
 which we are obliged to travel. Yet, not-
 withstanding so inadequate assistance, our
 hearts faint not; but relying on the arm of
 Jehovah, we re-loaded our wagons and con-
 tinued our journey. On the 1st of Septem-
 ber, going through the South Pass to the wa-
 ters that flow into the Pacific, and had a mis-
 erable evening's journey of it; the next day
 we had a mizzling rain, and only removed
 about a mile in order to find feed to sustain
 our cattle, at night a snow storm passed over
 us, and on Sunday the 31st of September, the
 entire of the Wind River chain of mountains,
 was covered with snow, the weather was
 then severe, but afterwards cleared up with
 pleasant days and frosty nights, which con-
 tinued with us nearly the whole of our jour-
 ney, with the exception of showers which
 were of frequent occurrence, but never so
 heavy as in the States, and we considered
 ourselves the highly favored of the Lord.
 We were under the necessity of travelling
 from this place in small companies on account
 of the many narrow canyons, crossing of
 creeks and scanty feed, so as to expedite our
 journey.

President Young arrived in the Valley on
 Wednesday the 20th of September, and was
 escorted into the city by Bishop Hunter and
 others, who guided them through the grain
 fields to the west side of the fort, and Presi-
 dent Kimball on Sunday the 24th, in the af-
 ternoon; the meeting being adjourned for
 two hours to give him and his company an op-
 portunity of being present—many of the
 brethren and sisters went out to welcome him
 into the Valley. And at the meeting in the
 bower, a beautiful hymn, composed by Miss
 Eliza R. Snow, "welcoming President Young

and Kimball to the Valley," was sung by
 the whole choir with a pleasing effect.

We were glad to see the crops look so well
 and make such a promising appearance to
 yield a bountiful supply of the products of
 the earth to sustain life, after the many frosts
 and destruction by crickets, as if they were
 going to wipe out the crops off the face of
 the earth. Still we are sorry to see the ap-
 pathy of many in regard to saving the remain-
 der of the crops, now they are nearly matur-
 ed; and it requires all the efforts, and all the
 authority, and all the power that we have,
 to induce the people to render a sufficient at-
 tention to them and preserve them from des-
 truction by the cattle; yet we trust by the
 blessing of Heaven, that we shall be able to
 induce the people to do their duty in this,
 and all other matters.

At our suggestion the brethren have en-
 tered into a combination to enclose a Big
 field for farming purposes, and already there
 has been 863 applications for lots in it, tak-
 ing up 11,045 acres of land; it is our intention
 to have the five acre lots next to the city, to
 accommodate the mechanics and artisans;
 the ten acres next, to be for the smaller de-
 scription of farmers; the twenty acres join
 in succession, followed by the forty and eighty
 acres, which will be farthest from the city
 and where farmers will build and dwell, and
 all these different varieties will be enclosed in
 one common fence, which will be 17 miles
 and 53 rods long, and 8 feet high. And to
 the end that every man may be satisfied with
 his lot, and put away any hardness that
 might occur by any other method of dividing
 the land, we have proposed that it shall all
 be done by ballot, or casting lots as in the
 days of old, it was judged expedient among
 Israel.

The city that we have laid out is already
 filled up, and we have many families that are
 at present without an inheritance, and many
 families are coming in Elders Richards and
 Lyman's companies. We have deemed it
 expedient to run off an addition to the city,
 commencing at the eastern line of the city,
 and running east as far as the nature of the
 land will allow for building purposes.

Not only is this addition necessary, but we
 are going to lay off a city for a city about
 ten miles north of our present location, and
 another about ten miles to the South of our
 city, so that when the people flee away from
 the destructions and wrath that are being
 poured out upon the earth, by an almighty
 hand, they may find in the Valley of the
 Mountain a city of rest, a refuge from the
 oppressor, where the soles of his feet may
 no longer be compelled to run from the shafts
 of death at the hands of his persecutors, but
 where he can rest from his oppression, and
 be at peace.

Neither is there any more fear that there
 will not be a sufficiency of timber to supply
 the wants of the people; for, after our arri-
 val in the Valley, a number of the brethren
 signed a petition to the High Council, to
 grant the inhabitants the privilege of cutting
 down every tree, green as well as dry, that
 can be found within thirty miles of the Val-
 ley to be drawn into the city for city pur-
 poses, during the present fall and coming win-
 ter—which was granted; thus giving con-
 clusive evidence that there is a sufficiency
 to meet the wants of the people, when used
 with wisdom and prudence, and much of the
 timber is in such a high state of preservation,
 that it is very likely to remain where it is,
 until the mountains are brought down, and
 the valleys exalted.

On the 6th of October, we opened our
 Semi-Annual Conference, and adjourned to
 Sunday October 8th, in order to oblige the
 brethren who had been in the service of the
 United States, who had returned to the Val-
 ley, and requested a day of recreation, which
 was granted to them; they had appointed
 the 5th for their meeting, but on account of
 the weather, it was postponed and the breth-
 ren gave way to them, and they celebrated
 their return home by a dinner and the firing
 of cannon at intervals during the day, bringing
 their meeting to a close at the setting of the
 sun.

On Sunday the 8th, Conference convened
 at 11 A. M. was opened by singing and pray-
 er by Elder Taylor. After the Choir had
 sung another hymn, President Young resum-
 ed the business of the Conference by intro-
 ducing the order of the day; when Elder
 Parley P. Pratt nominated President Brigh-
 am Young as the First President of the
 Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints,
 seconded by Elder Heber C. Kimball, and
 carried without a dissenting voice.

Elder Pratt then nominated Heber C.
 Kimball to be President Young's first coun-
 sellor, seconded and carried unanimously;
 Elder Pratt Willard Richards as his second
 counsellor, seconded and carried unanimi-
 ously. Elder Pratt then nominated John Smith
 to be Patriarch over the whole church of Je-
 sus Christ of Latter-day Saints, seconded
 and carried unanimously. President Young
 then rose, and spoke upon the principles of
 the priesthood and its keys, and stated that
 the elders of Israel were in deep mystery
 pertaining to Godliness, and that the mys-
 tery among the people in the days of Paul,
 was that Lord Jesus Christ could take a
 tabernacle of flesh. President Young then
 showed that it was no mystery at all when
 once understood, and that God Almighty
 had an eternity of qualifications beyond the
 comprehension of worldly man. After speak-
 ing with much power for about an hour and
 a half, he moved that we release Father John
 Smith from his former office as President of
 the stake, seconded and carried. He then
 moved, that Charles C. Rich, take the place
 of John Smith as president over the church
 at this place. Charles C. Rich then nomi-
 nated John Young as his counsellor, second-
 ed and carried. He then nominated Erastus
 Snow as his second counsellor, seconded
 and carried.

Elder Kimball then arose and laid before
 the people the Quorum of the Twelve, and
 after a short address, presented Orson Hyde
 to the congregation, and said if they were in
 favor of his continuing as one of the Quorum
 of the Twelve Apostles, to signify it by the
 uplifted hand, when all hands were raised.
 He then presented Parley P. Pratt as one of
 the Twelve which was also unanimous. He
 then presented Orson Pratt as one of the
 Twelve, which was also unanimous. He
 then presented Lyman Wight; when Presi-

dent Young rose and stated that since Ly-
 man Wight had left us, the Quorum had
 held on to him by faith, and he had not been
 cut off. He had heard of Lyman last win-
 ter being in Texas, building mills and doing
 very well among the Camanches, and he
 would soon come to us again, as he gave
 him his faith. President Kimball then pre-
 sented him to the people as one of the
 Twelve Apostles, and he was unanimously
 voted. He then presented Wilford Wood-
 ruff as one of the Twelve Apostles, who was
 unanimously voted. He then presented John
 Taylor as one of the Twelve Apostles, who
 was unanimously voted. He then presented
 Amasa Lyman as one of the Twelve Apostles,
 who was unanimously voted. He then pre-
 sented George A. Smith as one of the
 Twelve Apostles, who was unanimously voted.
 He then presented Ezra T. Benson as
 one of the Twelve apostles, who was unani-
 mously voted. He then presented Joseph
 Young as the Senior President of all the
 Seventies, who was unanimously voted; also
 Levi Hancock as the second; Zera Pulsifer
 the third; Henry Herriman the fourth; Jed-
 idiah M. Grant the fifth; Albert P. Rock-
 wood the sixth; and Benjamin L. Clapp the
 seventh, members of the same Quorum; all
 of which were, in turn, unanimously voted.
 Charles C. Rich then rose, and stated that
 there was a vacancy of one in the High
 Council, and presented the ren. ing eleven,
 as follows: Henry G. Sherwood, Levi Jack-
 man, Daniel Spencer, Ira Eldridge, Shadrach
 Roundy, Willard Snow, John Muldock, Lewis
 Abbott, Edson Whipple, John Vance and
 Abraham O. Smoot, who were voted to re-
 main as the High Council of this stake.

Benediction by C. C. Rich, and adjourned
 for one hour intermission.

At 3 P. M., Conference again convened.
 After singing and prayer by Elder Kimball,
 Elder Kimball brought up the case of Bishop
 Whitney, and requested the people, if they
 wished to have him continued in office, as
 the Presiding Bishop of the Church, to sig-
 nify it by the uplifted hand, when all hands
 were lifted up.

President Young then spoke for sometime
 upon the subject of oppression, and on the
 necessity of doing away with it. He said
 he wanted to see a community who were
 without a sheriff, constable, officer, or any
 man to attend to any such small business, as
 commonly came before them; and to see a
 community where a High Council or Bish-
 op's court do not need to sit more than once
 in six months, to settle that, which every
 man ought to know how to settle between
 man and man; and to see every man and
 woman do right.

After transacting some local business, and
 entering into arrangements for the building
 of a Council House by tithing, President
 Young motioned that the Conference adjourn
 until next Sabbath at 10 A. M., and continue
 every Sabbath, in order to give an opportu-
 nity for Elder Richards and Amasa Lyman
 to arrive with their companies, and be with
 us at the closing of the Conference.

We have one important item for your ser-
 ious consideration, which is in relation to
 bringing the poor to this place. What meth-
 od, or what means do you suggest to be the
 most beneficial, or what will operate to the
 greatest good in removing those Saints who
 are poor, who have been robbed and driven
 from their all, and who have not the means
 to convey themselves away from a sickly
 land, from a place where they are in daily
 fear from their enemies, and who are desir-
 ous of coming to this place, and serving the
 Lord with full purpose of heart, and living
 as Saints in very deed. Those who humbly
 devote themselves to the service of the Lord,
 and who wish to magnify the holy calling
 which has been placed upon them as the
 Saints of the Most High God. We believe
 that the best we can do as a community, al-
 ready arrived at this place; is, to use all our
 united strength in raising grain to main-
 tain the present community, and all the emi-
 gration that may come; and when this is
 done, our efforts and property we design to
 be devoted to assist the emigration.

We also think it will be wisdom for the
 Saints to build their wagons at the Bluffs, as
 timber for those purposes is scarce here; and
 the iron will also be needed here, and be
 worked up for many purposes, and we think
 it will be equally as convenient a method to
 bring it, as it would to carry it in the wag-
 ons. For the next season our cattle will be
 much needed in the Valley to cultivate the
 ground, and to be used in making the fence
 round the big field, and other purposes.

We think that the brethren will not have
 occasion to bring any more breadstuffs than
 will last them through their journey, as we
 consider that we shall be able to raise all
 they may want on their arrival; but they
 may instead thereof, bring clothing, dry
 goods, olive oil, groceries, sheep, cows, young
 cattle, turkeys, geese, ducks, doves, pea
 fowl, guinea fowl, bees, and seeds of all
 kinds, not forgetting potatoes, beets, turnips,
 carrots, parsnips, cabbage, lowland and up-
 land rice, chestnuts, hickory nuts, peanuts,
 black and sweet locust, and all flowering and
 shade trees; fruit trees of all descriptions,
 flowering shrubs, and all manner of flower
 seeds and vegetables, that will please the
 eye or gladden the heart of man, as it is our
 desire to build a beautiful city to the Lord,
 which shall soon become the pride and orna-
 ment of the whole earth.

We wish you to send by Elder Howard
 Egan, the carding machine and fixtures, so
 that it may be placed in a suitable building,
 and at as early a time as possible for the
 convenience of the brethren. We wish him
 to start as early as he can, that he may ar-
 rive here by the time of sheep shearing.

We send a mail in charge of Elder Egan,
 from which you can obtain intelligence in re-
 gard to many items that may have been over-
 looked in this epistle to you.

October 11th, 1848.
 Since writing the foregoing, we are rejoiced
 to announce the arrival of Elder Amasa
 Lyman, on the evening of the 10th, in good
 health, a few of his company have also ar-
 rived, and we anticipate they will all be here
 in the course of the ensuing week.

We also cheerfully wish to inform you,
 that better melons, squashes, beets, carrots,
 parsnips, onions, and turnips never grew any
 where. Elder Kimball has had a squash
 sent to him weighing 74 pounds, and tur-
 nips frequently weigh eight pounds and up-

wards, and we anticipate that we shall be
 able to raise grain sufficient, not only to sus-
 tain the present inhabitants, but all the fu-
 ture emigration to this place. When the
 emigrants come, we wish them to bring, in
 addition to what we have written above, a
 wagon load of the best glass; steel of all
 kinds, saw mill, cross cut, circular, and other
 saws; all kinds of files, plenty of scythes
 and sickles, and paper and ink.

We are also glad to report the arrival of
 Elder Addison Pratt from the Pacific Isles,
 in company with 13 wagons from San Fran-
 cisco, with most of the brethren of the bat-
 talion that were remaining behind; and we are
 daily expecting 15 wagons more, with a por-
 tion of the Saints that went out from New
 York in the Brooklyn, and who have tarried
 sometime in the neighborhood of San Fran-
 cisco.

May grace and peace be with you—bless
 you in all your laudable undertakings, open
 the way for your escape to a land where you
 can dwell in peace and safety, and be pre-
 pared for His coming and kingdom.

BRIGHAM YOUNG,
 President of the Church of Jesus Christ of
 Latter-day Saints.
 THOMAS BULLOCK, Clerk.

KANSASVILLE, Jan. 6, 1849.
 The High Council of the Church of Jesus
 Christ of Latter-day Saints, assembled this
 day at 10 o'clock A. M., in this place, being
 the day of their regular session.

The Council being duly organized, the
 clerk read the notice that had been served up-
 on Mr. James H. Mulholland, citing him to
 appear there for trial:

NOTICE.
 BRO. JAMES H. MULHOLLAND, Sir: You
 are hereby notified to appear before the
 High Council of the Church of Jesus Christ
 of Latter-day Saints, on Saturday, the 6th
 day of January next, on Saturday, the 6th
 day of January next, and answer to the fol-
 lowing charges, to wit: For bringing, or
 causing to be brought, or aiding or abetting
 in the same, a press and fixtures with the
 intention of making and putting into circula-
 tion a seditious coin.

Charge preferred by Orson Hyde, this 30th
 day of December, 1848.

Done by order of the Council,
 E. M. GREENE, Clerk.

The parties were all present. Defendant
 said he was ready for trial, but should object
 to Mr. Hyde's speaking before the witnesses
 were heard. Mr. Alred, President of the
 High Council, said it was the usage of the
 body to hear the plaintiff state the case, and
 set it forth to the understanding of the Coun-
 sellors. Counsellor Harris, confirmed the
 statements of Mr. Alred, and moved that
 Mr. Hyde be heard in the declaration. Car-
 ried.

Mr. H. then called upon Josiah Merritt,
 Esq., to know if a charge thus preferred would
 be actionable as slander in any legal or judi-
 cial court of the State. Mr. Merritt said, that
 so far as related to a charge being preferred
 to the Council or authorities of any religious
 church against any of its members, it was
 not an actionable case. Mr. Alred said he
 wished to give plain statements of facts. As-
 ked the defendant if guilty or not guilty.
 Answer. Not guilty.

Mr. Hyde then opened the case before the
 Council, stating that sometime about the 20th
 of October last, he became satisfied of the
 existence of a material wrong at the Ferry,
 which, if undisturbed, would prove a serious
 injury to the community. He made more
 and more inquiries—circumstances began to
 develop themselves more clearly, and at
 length, facts came to light. Said that Mul-
 holland did admit to him in conversation at
 one time, that a press was in the country—
 that they did not intend to put their money
 in circulation here, but to box it up and send
 it to St. Louis. To this, Mr. H. replied, that
 it mattered not to him where they intended
 to send it, whether to St. Louis, to China or
 to Kamaskatka, it was enough for him to know
 that there was a disposition here to make
 the accused stuff. Mr. H. said that in this
 private conversation he requested Mulholland
 to resign up to him the press, dies, &c. M.
 said, what will you do with them if I should
 be disposed to deliver them up to you? Mr.
 H. replied that should he be disposed to take
 a sledge hammer and break the press into
 pieces before the public he would do so.
 Mulholland said, have you any knowledge
 what this machine cost? Mr. H. said no,
 and that he cared less. In this case, he said,
 dollars and cents were not to be considered;
 said also, that he had heard of such a thing
 costing a man his life. Mulholland then
 said that he would not have any more to do
 with it, and said that he could live without
 it. (This proved that he had had something
 to do with it.) Mr. H. assured him that he
 could not live with it. This gave Mulholland
 the alarm, and he said that Mr. H. had
 threatened his life. At the close of the pri-
 vate conversation, Mr. H. said that Mul-
 holland plead for mercy. Mr. H. told him to
 give the press, and dies to him, and aban-
 don the unlawful and disgraceful business,
 and act like a man, and it should be granted
 him. At this he smiled, and turned away,
 saying: Elder Hyde, you are a hard case.

Mr. Hyndman then said to the Council,
 that an impression was out, that there was a
 wrong somewhere, and if Mr. Hyde had any
 witnesses he wanted to hear them.
 Mr. Hyde called on Mr. Powers to testify.
 Some objection was made on account of his
 not being a member of the church. The
 Council overruled the objections on the
 ground that this was a peculiar case in which
 the interest of every citizen was concerned.
 Mr. Powers then stated, that in August
 last he was in Nauvoo, and was there told
 by William Clapp, that a bogus press had
 gone to the Bluffs, and that he wanted to
 get some of the first money that was coined.
 Afterwards he was told by another man that
 he had packed a press and fixtures and sent
 them to the Bluffs by John M. Beideman.
 Said Clapp came up here, and he (Powers)
 hired a passage with him. Mr. Mulholland
 asked the witness if he ever knew him to
 have any bogus money or a press. Said he
 never did. Do you know that Mr. Beideman
 brought up such a press? Said that he did
 not, only the man told him so.

Mr. G. A. Smith, called on: Said he knew
 nothing about the press—had advised Mul-
 holland, if there was any thing of the kind,
 to be cautious, remove it, and quit the busi-
 ness. Said he did not acknowledge it, neither
 deny it, but from the conversation, drew the
 conclusion that such a thing as a bogus
 press was in being not far off. Said that
 Mulholland told him he never made or pass-
 ed a bogus dollar.

William D. Huntington and Joseph Kel-
 ting were called on, but their testimony was
 unimportant. Kelting, however, said that
 Mulholland told him that he had partly ac-
 knowledged to Hyde something about the
 press to see what he could draw out of him.
 Mr. H. said that Mulholland did tell him
 that one piece of money had been coined in
 that press. Mulholland said it was not fin-
 ished, if I told you it was, I told you a lie, I
 had never seen it. (Query: If he had never
 seen it, how could he say that it was not
 finished? or how could he say that one piece
 had been coined?) Mr. Hyde said he would
 not tell how he knew it. Said that Catholic
 Ministers sometimes learned things that they
 did not feel at liberty to disclose, at least names.
 So, said he, it is with me. Said he knew
 this press was, or recently had been at the
 Ferry. He knew the shop where it was de-
 posited, and the very corner where it stood,
 and the big box that covered it, and he knew
 who were engaged in it, and he knew that
 Mulholland was engaged in it. Said that he
 was not at liberty, at that time, to say whether
 the spirit, an angel or a man told him, but
 that he might tell hereafter, when circum-
 stances should release him from his obligation.
 Said that he had told the truth, but the
 Council could act upon the testimony or
 throw it out, as they thought proper under
 the circumstances.

Mr. H. said further, that some of the party
 had expressed a willingness to give up the
 press and fixtures, but were afraid that their
 throats would be cut by the avenging hands
 of others of the party.
 Said he replied to them, but for fear your
 throat will be cut for doing a righteous deed,
 you will continue your unlawful and dis-
 graceful acts, and thereby subject the whole
 of this community to have their throats cut.
 Mr. Mulholland said that he did not think it
 necessary to introduce any witnesses. He
 should have something to say in his proper
 time. Counsellors Richards and Clawson
 summed up the case and spoke upon it pro
 and con to considerable length. After this,
 Mr. Mulholland said that Mr. Hyde had
 told some of their talk, but not all. Said
 that Mr. Hyde told him that he, G. A.
 Smith and E. T. Benson had bogus press,
 all but the big screw, and wanted to know
 if they could get his if it would fit. [Laughter.]
 Mr. Hyde thought the wit of an Irishman
 was not the truth of a Saint. Said that Mr.
 Mulholland's statement was untrue. He did
 say that in consequence of a partial promise
 made by some of the parties to deliver up
 the press, he had sent Messrs. Smith and
 Benson with a team, and he thought they
 would get all the press or was in hopes of it,
 except the big screw which he believed him
 to be in charge of, and he was desired to de-
 liver up this part also if he had it.

Pres James Alred made some remarks
 and then gave his decision as follows. I be-
 lieve the testimony of these my brethren; to
 wit, Orson Hyde and Geo. A. Smith, and
 my decision is that Mr. Mulholland be cut
 off from this church, and not come into it
 again until he delivers up that press, or that
 portion of it that is under his control, or that
 he use the same diligence in so doing, that
 he has in covering it up, and that to the sat-
 isfaction of the church and counsel here.
 The decision was sanctioned by the
 counsel and all the members.
 E. M. GREENE, Clerk of H. C.

CLIPPINGS.

THE LATE GALE IN FLORIDA.—We copy
 the following account of the destruction
 caused by the recent gale on the Gulf coast
 Florida, from the Tallahassee Sentinel of the
 24th of December. We have already given
 several statements of the damage done by
 the storm, accounts of wreck of vessels, &c.,
 but this contains fuller particulars than any
 yet published.—[N. O. Delta.

The schooner Atlanta arrived at St. Marks
 last Saturday night from Manatee. From
 one of the passengers, Mr. Henry Wells of
 this city, we have some melancholy details
 of the loss of life and destruction of property
 occasioned by the storm of the 25th ult. on
 the Florida coast. The ruin of Tampa was
 much more complete than had been sup-
 posed. Only four houses were left standing
 in the village; all the government stores, &c.,
 were a total loss. The water is said to have
 risen almost instantaneously. There was no
 recession, but wave was piled on wave, and
 whole streets swept of houses as they were in
 a moment. Few of the inhabitants were left
 with even a change of clothing. A very
 large iron safe belonging to government, in
 the Commissary's store-house, was swept
 for some distance, and found lodged in
 what in dry times is the bed of a brook.
 A strong wooden house, by the mere force of
 the wind, was taken from its foundations and
 carried several rods and set down again un-
 harmed. Mr. Wells thinks that in some
 places the water must have risen forty feet
 above low water mark. The spray was
 driven with such force as to impregnate ponds
 five miles in the interior. Even a running
 brook that distance inland, which he tasted
 ten days after, was brackish. Probable a
 more furious tornado never blew in this lat-
 tude, but fortunately its track was confined
 to a narrow scope. Key West, on the main
 escaped it altogether, and so did Cedar Keys
 on the north, where, we are told, the wind
 blew in a direction precisely opposite to the
 track of the tornado, which blew the hardest
 from the North-east.

Mr. Wells thinks that the cane crops at
 Manatee were not very materially injured.
 They were blown perfectly prostrate, and the
 blades being torn to ribbons, they look badly;
 but still he does not think the yield will be
 diminished more than ten per cent, by the
 gale of the 25th. There was another and
 quite a severe one on the 12th inst, which
 the Atlanta encountered in the neighborhood
 of Clear Water Harbor. The following ma-
 rine disasters are reported: The smack
 Charleston went down in the storm of the
 25th, off Charlotte Harbor; one man was

lost; the 3d got ashore. The smack Hur-
 ren drove ashore on the 25th, near the en-
 trance of Clear Harbor, and was about being
 got off, when the gale of the 12th knocked
 her to pieces; the crew escaped by climbing
 trees. The schooner Charles and Edward
 went ashore between Clear Water and An-
 chote Keys, and it is supposed will be got
 off without much damage.

We now come to the most melancholy ef-
 fects of the storm of the 25th yet learned.
 The ship Mary Virginia, Capt. John Tall-
 madge, fled from St. Marks for Manatee
 about the 20th of last month. As passengers,
 she carried Mr. Wm. Gamble, son of Col.
 John Gamble of this city; Mr. Bushnell,
 resident one of the Keys, but lately of Illi-
 nois; M. Butler, a lady under his protection.

VOLUME I.---NUMBER 2.

future events. Many of these miracles were wrought before numerous multitudes of both believers and unbelievers, and upon persons not connected with our church. And again, the numerous miracles wrought through the instrumentality of thousands of the officers and members of this church, are additional evidences that the man who was instrumental in founding the church must have been sent of God. The thousands of sick that have been miraculously healed in all parts of the world where this gospel is preached, give forth a strong and almost irresistible testimony that Mr. Smith's authority is "from heaven." Although the great majority of mankind consider miracles to be an *infallible* evidence in favor of the divine authority of the one who performs them, yet we do most distinctly dissent from this idea. If miracles be admitted as an *infallible* evidence, then all that have ever wrought miracles must have been sent of God. The magicians of Egypt wrought some splendid miracles before that nation; they created serpents and frogs, and turned rivers of water into blood. If miraculous evidence is *infallible*, the Egyptians were bound to receive the confabulatory messages of both Moses and the magicians as of divine authority. According to this idea, the witch of Endor must have established her divine mission beyond all controversy by calling forth a dead man from the grave in the presence of Saul, king of Israel. A certain wicked power, described by John (Rev. xiii. chap.) was to do "great wonders" and "miracles," and cause "fire to come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men." If miracles are infallible evidences, surely no one should reject the divine authority of John's beast. Again, (in Rev. xvi. chap.) John "saw three unclean spirits like frogs," which he expressly says, "are the spirits or devils working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth, and of the whole world to gather them to the battle of the great day of God Almighty." The learned divines and clergy of the nineteenth century boldly declare that "miracles are an *infallible* evidence of the divine mission of the one who performs them." If so, who can blame the "kings of the earth," and these learned divines and all their followers for embracing the message of these divinely inspired devils? For according to their argument, they should in no wise reject them, for they prove their mission by evidences which they say are infallible. We shall expect in a few years, to see an innumerable host of sectarian ministers as well as kings, taking up their line of march for the great valley of "Armageddon," near Jerusalem, and thus prove by their works that they do really believe in the infallibility of miraculous evidence. Devils can work miracles as well as God, and as they have already persuaded the religious world that miracles are infallible evidences of divine authority, they will not have much difficulty among the followers of modern christianity in establishing the divinity of their mission. But the "Latter-day Saints" do not believe in the infallibility of miraculous evidence. We believe that miraculous gifts are absolutely necessary in the church of Christ, without which it cannot exist on the earth. Miracles, when taken in connexion with a pure, holy, and perfect doctrine, reasonable and scriptural, is a very strong collateral evidence in favor of that doctrine, and of the divine authority of those who preach it. But abstract miracles alone, unconnected with other evidences, instead of being infallible proofs are no proofs at all; they are as likely to be false as true. So baptism "for the remission of sins" is essential in the church of Christ, and when taken in connexion with all other points of doctrine embraced in the gospel is a presumptive evidence for the divine authority of the person who preaches it. But baptism "for the remission of sins," unconnected with other parts of the doctrine of Christ, would be no evidence either for or against the divine authority of any man. The many thousands of miracles wrought in this church, being connected as they are with an infallible doctrine, and with a vast number of other proofs, have carried an almost irresistible conviction to the minds of vast multitudes, who have, in consequence, yielded, obedience to the message, and become in their turn the happy recipients of the same power of God, by which they themselves can also heal the sick and work by faith in the name of the Lord; thus demonstrating to themselves the truth of the Savior's promise, viz: that certain miraculous signs should follow them that believe.—(See Mark, chap. xvi.)

There is one thing connected with Joseph Smith's message which will at once prove him to be an impostor or else a true prophet. It is a certain promise contained in a revelation which was given through him to the apostles of this church in the year 1832. It reads as follows: "Go ye into all the world, and whatsoever place ye cannot go into, ye shall send, that the testimony may go from you into all the world unto every creature." And as I said unto mine apostles, even so I say unto you, for you are mine apostles, even God's high priests; ye are they whom my father hath given me—ye are my friends therefore, as I said unto mine apostles, I say unto you, again, that every soul who believeth on your words, and is baptized by water for the remission of sins, shall receive the Holy Ghost. And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name they shall do many wonderful works; in my name they shall cast out devils; in my name they shall heal the sick; in my name they shall open the eyes of the blind, and unstop the ears of the deaf; and the tongue of the dumb shall speak; and if any man shall administer poison unto them, it shall not hurt them; and the poison of the serpent shall have power to harm them.

* * * * * Verily, verily, I say unto you, they who I love not on your words, and are not baptized in water in my name, for the re-

mission of their sins, that they may receive the Holy Ghost, shall be damned, and shall not come into my Father's kingdom, where my Father and I am. And this revelation unto you, and commandment, is in force from this very hour upon all the world." (Doctrine and Covenants, page 86.) Here, then, this great modern prophet has presented himself before the whole world with a bold unequivocal promise to every soul who would believe on his message—a promise, too, that no impostor would dare make with the most distant hope of success. An impostor might indeed make such a promise to his followers, but they would never realize a fulfillment of it. If these miraculous signs have not followed according to the above promise, then the tens of thousands who have complied with the conditions would know Joseph Smith to be an impostor, with one accord would turn away, and that would be the end of the imposition. But the very fact that vast numbers are annually being added to the church, and continue therein year after year, is a demonstrative evidence that the promise is fulfilled—that the Holy Ghost is given, and the miraculous signs also. Dare any other societies in all the world make such a promise unto the believers in their respective systems? No, they dare not; they know full well that it would be the speedy downfall and utter overthrow of their system, unauthorized, and powerless religions. O, what a wide and marked difference between the religion of Joseph Smith and that of Protestant and Catholic religion!—between his authority and that of sectarian divines! The one promises all the miraculous gifts of the Holy Ghost to his followers, the other is as powerless as the dry stubble prepared for the burning. While the followers of this great prophet cast out devils, speak with new tongues; heal the sick, open the eyes of the blind, cause the lame to walk, obtain heavenly visions, and converse with angels, the followers of those unauthorized, deluded, and crafty sects not only deny these great and glorious gifts, or impute them in these days to the power of the devil, but they grasp the sword, and fire-arms, and deadly weapons, to kill off the Saints, and drive them from the face of what they call civilized society. While the one class are suffering martyrdom by scores for their testimony, the other class are rolling in all the luxuries and splendors of Great Babylon, with salaries of from ten to twenty and twenty-seven thousand pounds sterling per annum.

As we have briefly examined into the nature of the evidences in favor of Joseph Smith's divine mission, it may be well at the close of this number to give a short summary of the proofs and arguments contained in the foregoing.

1. Joseph Smith's doctrine is reasonable, scriptural, perfect, and infallible in all its precepts, commands, ordinances, promises, blessings and gifts. In his organization of the church, no officer mentioned in the New Testament organization is omitted. Inspired apostles and prophets are considered as necessary as pastors, teachers, or any other officer.

2. Joseph Smith's account of the restoration of the gospel by an angel—of his taking out of the ground the sacred records of the tribe of Joseph—of their subsequent translation by the gift of God—and of the great western continent's being given to a remnant of Joseph, where they have grown into a multitude of nations, are all events clearly predicted by the ancient Jewish apostles and prophets; together with the minute circumstances connected therewith. The times and seasons in which these events should transpire, and the purposes which they should accomplish are also plainly foretold. Joseph Smith presents the world with the fulfillment at the predicted time—in the predicted manner—and for the predicted purpose as anciently specified.

3. Joseph Smith incorporates in his mission the gathering of the Saints out of Babylon, and every other predicted event that was to characterize the great preparatory dispensation for the second advent of our Lord.

4. The revelation in the Book of Mormon, pointing out the location of many ancient cities, the ruins of which were subsequently discovered by Catherwood and Stephens—the direct and palpable fulfillment of many of the prophecies of Joseph Smith, which no human sagacity could have foreseen, all natural appearances and circumstances being entirely against their expected fulfillment—the raising up of numerous other witnesses who also testify to the ministering of angels and the manifestation of the power of God confirmation of this message—the performance of many splendid miracles by Mr. Smith and his followers, and the bold unequivocal promise of the miraculous gifts to all who should believe and embrace this message, are all evidences such as no impostor ever has given, or ever can give. They are evidences such as will prove the salvation of every creature that receives the message, and the damnation of every soul who rejects it.

The circumstances attending Mr. Joseph Smith's death, are very similar to those which have attended the death of the greater part of the Israelites since the world began. The same testimony to the truth of his Divine Mission was dropped in his own blood, and is stamped upon his doctrine and precepts, and meets the eye of the people continually.

A flood of testimony from the pen of Elder Pratt is poured upon the world, and if they can resist its clear and majestic current, it would really seem to us, that they possess more of a reckless opposition to the dictates of conscience, than of simple honesty of heart that is a prerequisite to eternal life and salvation. Time, however, will not tarry long for us. We are urged onward, and must soon give an account of our stewardships at the bar of Him, whose faith cannot be rejected, with impunity, by any one.

A letter from San Francisco, published in the Washington Globe, says: "Every man engaged in hunting gold, and every one that visits the gold region, goes armed to the teeth. Scenes of violence occur; there is no security for life and property."

ASSISTANCE OF MIND.—A peculiar case of absent-mindedness was related to us not long since. A gentleman, on retiring to bed, deliberately laid his clothes neatly between the sheets—covered them up, and hung himself on a chair.

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

To our Friends and Brethren in Missouri. GREETING.

Our paper is, at last, springing into being; and we desire to make it the harbinger of good tidings to you, and trust that it may find a welcome in all your habitations. The GUARDIAN bears to you the good wishes of a friend, and we hope that it will fan up a breeze around you that will revive your spirits and inspire you with new life and animation.

Because of an inability to stand against the obstacles of an entirely new country, as this was when we first came here, you left this section for a season to go where you could get an earlier return from your labor than you could possibly realize here. This was justifiable and right. Circumstances frequently compel us to yield to their force and power when our own desires would lead us to do differently. But there are no circumstances, however adverse, that can prevent us from honoring and glorifying our God, if we possess the inclination and will to do it.

To honor God, is to honor his image and likeness in the persons of men here on earth. God himself is high above us. If he were hungry, he would not ask these food. He knows that they are too feeble and thin and arm too short to reach him. He has, therefore, directed their charitable efforts to his brethren, even to the least of them; and hath said: "inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me." Again, to honor God, is to honor his church.

The church is his visible body that meets the eye of both Saint and sinner, and the members may honor or dishonor the body by their words and by their actions. How important, then, that you always speak in favor of the church, and show by your integrity, firmness and good actions that you are sincerely devoted to the interests, honor, and future prosperity of your brethren.

What will be the consequences provided you neglect your religious duties in the land whither you sojourn for a season? Suppose you indulge in the intoxicating glass or jug, and in consequence thereof, blaspheme your Maker's name, curse your brethren, and become an open example in the face of Heaven and Earth, of dishonor to the Saints, and to our blessed Lord and Master? Such conduct will tend to close the eyes, stop the ears, and harden the hearts of men and women against our holy religion. Because of the bad examples of some who have a name to be Saints or Mormons, many will perish and die in their sins, and their blood be required at the hands of those whose bad examples have created unbelief in the hearts of those that perish thus. It is charitably hoped and believed that few who have a name to be Saints are thus guilty of bad examples. Still there are some who are of the above stamp and may readily be persuaded by some great-power men to go further down the river, and if such will not repent and abide the counsels of the church, our great power men may have been raised up for the very purpose of gathering out of the kingdom all things that offend and that do iniquity. Our Master hath said, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your father who is in heaven."

As a general thing, you have been prospered in your labors. The people of Missouri have given you employment and a reasonable compensation for your services; and many of you, no doubt, intend leaving for the Valley in the Spring. Let every one seek to leave a good name behind; and if any one has done you wrong, be careful and not return that wrong. If you will observe this admonition, you shall prosper and live, and no power shall prevail against you. If your employers or neighbors do not wish to hear you talk upon your religion you can keep it to yourselves; and if your tongues cannot enforce conviction upon their minds of the truth of your creed, let your faithful and upright conduct do it in all places where you may be called to act. Thus, you will do yourselves honor, and honor the church, and the faith which you profess. This may apply to all the members of our church in every place. It will harm no good person, and it may do good to some that are struggling between life and death.

As an apology for non-attendance to religious duties in some places abroad, is urged the opposition of the people, and a fear that they may not get employment. This is but a lame apology indeed. Is not this nearer the truth? The cares of the world, the love of gain, the pride of life, or what, with some, is worse than all, the whiskey jug? Are not these some of the most prominent causes that have robbed you of a relish for the observance of your religious duties. When you are in the service of any man, will he think any less of you if you pay in your families, ask a blessing at your table, and even pray for your employer, refrain from strong drink, and every species of profanity? If an observance of these things, with strict and sterling honesty and integrity will expose you to the opposition and hatred of the people and be the means of throwing you out of employment, we would advise you to leave those regions as speedily as Lot left Sodom. But give them one faithful trial before you start, and just see what the result will be. With good wishes and most sincere prayers for your welfare here and hereafter, we say: May Heaven's blessing rest upon you all, in doing the will of our God.

Subscribe for the Guardian.

Flour nicely put up in sacks of from 50 to 100 pounds each will be received in exchange for the Guardian, at the rate of \$2 per hundred pounds—if good. Good corn will be received at 20 cents per bushel. 5000 good sized, hard wood rails, ten feet long received at this office in exchange for the paper at \$1 per hundred. Three dollars a thousand allowed for good eighteen inch shingles. Two dollars a hundred for good lumber, hard wood, inch thick.

Our citizens are particularly cautioned not to haul timber, rock, or any old buildings from Winter Quarters, neither in any way trespass upon the Indian lands west of the Missouri river. The organization of our country, we believe, is sufficiently strong to check any such trespass, and Major Miller, the Indian Agent, will be very likely to put the law in force against all persons who may thus break over their legal bounds.

The Legislature of Iowa.

This body, it would seem, has not succeeded altogether in organizing our country. They certainly made a high-handed and unwarlike push to effect it, and for no other reason, as we verily believe, than that of our voting for Gen. Zachary Taylor. While we had nothing against Gen. Cass, believing him to be an able and talented Statesman; yet the noble part performed by the hero of Buena Vista's bloody plain, inclined our men to give their voice in favor of him whose brilliant career witnessed to their satisfaction, that an overruling Providence was with the man. This, with other reasons that might be tendered, was the cause of our voting as we did; and the sequel has shown that we were on the Lord's side; and whose side must they be on who sought to deprive us of our rights for doing as we did? We dare not say, on the Devil's side, for this would be harsh and uncharitable; but we will venture to say, on the Locofoco side.

But more seriously: this body has taken a very scriptural and consistent view of our character; and we are happy to learn that they were under the influence of some of the holy and sacred precepts of inspired truth in their deliberations in relation to our country organization.

It is said, that "the law was not made for the righteous, but for the lawless and disobedient." This body has wisely withheld a part of the law from us, and retained it in their own hands. But the hearts of our citizens beat high with gratitude to those honorable gentlemen who so ably and manfully defended our rights and interests in the Senate. In defending our rights, they only defended the Constitution, and maintained the supremacy of the law—aside from prejudice or party interests. They have done themselves honor in our estimation, and we believe, in the estimation of every honorable man, whether he be Whig or Democrat; and they have done us justice so far as it was in their power to do.

As things now stand, we have taxation without representation. When England treated her American colonies in this way, our fathers called it oppression; and it does seem to us that if our money is required for public use, we ought to have some little voice in directing its appropriation. But we are not disposed to be contentious. If others have done us wrong, it shall be our aim to avoid their example, and hence avoid the consequences. The wrong done to us, in this respect, is but a debt contracted, drawing interest in our favor until the principal is paid; provided we act wisely and prudently in reference to the same. If we are what we should be, the never-failing promise stands recorded,—bequeathed to us by the pen of inspiration; "all things shall work together for good, to them that love God."

The following is from a correspondent of the Missouri Republican.

"The bill of the House to destroy the organization of Pottawatomie, because the people of that county had the independence to vote for Gen. Taylor, sleeps on the table of the Senate, beneath the ruins occasioned by Whig batteries; and, since misery is said to love company, it has for its companion the bill to revise the boundaries of the first Congressional District, which excludes that county from all participation in the election of members of Congress. They are beyond the reach of the hand of resurrection at this session. If not all has been done that was sought to be done against the inhabitants of this county, as a punishment for exercising the right of suffrage, the 'unfortified' have done enough to consign them to the doom which awaits them. They have deprived the people of this county of the right of representation, and of the judiciary—rights guaranteed by the constitution, and 'formidable to tyrants only.'"

Salt Lake Emigrants.

It is intended for companies to start from this point, to emigrate to the Great Valley of the Salt Lake so soon as grass is sufficiently grown to sustain cattle and teams. Whenever a company of fifty wagons have assembled at the camping ground on this side of the river near this place, (the precise place will be designated in due time,) they will forthwith be organized and start on their journey. This number can travel with much more ease, comfort and speed than any greater number. Our experience has proven this to us. The men and boys that will naturally go with fifty wagons, will be quite sufficient to protect themselves on the journey against the Indians. Every man and boy capable of using a rifle or a musket, should, by all means, have one, and a good one. If any are deficient in this respect, we will furnish every company with what they may lack, provided the captain and principal men of each company will become responsible for the arms and deliver them safely to the High Council in the Valley. As there is quite a lot of arms here that belong there, and we wish to forward them to the organization of companies will be strictly military, and every man should be amply provided with arms and ammunition adequate to any and every exigence. Our experience last year on the Elk Horn river with the Omaha Indians abundantly shows the importance of a rigid observance of the above.

The bill of particulars, embracing provisions, and other articles to be taken, will appear in the Guardian in due time. Every wagon, before starting, will be examined to see if it contains the requisite amount of provisions, utensils and means of defence. If they are deficient in these, they will not be allowed to cross the river to proceed with our companies. The severity of the winter here, awakens some fears that they have had a severe winter in the Valley, and it will be, most likely, thought better to take a greater amount of provisions than was at first anticipated. A few extra barrels of flour will do no harm.

Gold at Council Bluffs.

Considerable excitement has prevailed here since last Fall, concerning an extensive Gold Mine, as thought by some to have been discovered in the Bluffs, between the Buoyo Lake and this town. There have been many speculations in regard to it, and many experiments tried; but from the best information we can obtain, there is nothing valuable of a mineral kind discovered, and the prospects daily fade. Some of the ore has been smelted, and submitted to the strongest tests that we could put it to. And it turns out to be a mixture of zinc, copper, &c., and not enough of that to pay for working it. Better dig for corn and potatoes!

Deaths that have occurred in the county since our paper was first issued, will be inserted free of charge, if the friends will furnish us with their account.

Marriages will also be inserted free, particularly where we superintend! but in all other cases, the boys say, that it will cost each one, to give the parties a honey-moon pleasure ride on the Guardian's wing.

Outfitting for the Valley and Gold Regions.

This place is probably the most eligible point on the Missouri river for emigrants from Iowa and Illinois, residing no farther south than Quincy, to rendezvous at, preparatory to launching forth upon the great Western Plains. The old Mormon trail by Pisga and Indian town is a notable thoroughfare, and is settled all along through the State to this place. Travelers need not camp out, or away from inhabitants more than one or two nights, if the roads should be good, between the Mississippi river and this place. Emigrants may start from the Mississippi as early as they please. They will be able to obtain corn on the way for their teams, if they will use a little precaution, and at some places, lay in enough to last them two or three days.

We have no hesitancy in assuring our readers that every article needed in the Gold Mines, from a crowbar to a sieve, from a barrel or sack of flour to the broad-side of a baconed porker, can all be had here at equally as low rates as can be purchased on the Mississippi. We have a goodly number of most enterprising merchants who have anticipated all your wants, and have laid in heavy stocks of all sorts of goods. And being connected with heavy firms in New York, Philadelphia and in St. Louis, they are determined to sell at rates so low that no reasonable man will haul goods or provisions through to this place; and even if he comes by water, it is our candid opinion that he can purchase his goods, and entire outfit in the little town of Kanawha at a better rate than he can purchase them in St. Louis or in any of the Eastern cities, considering the trouble, expense of transportation, and risk. We are personally acquainted with the Eastern market, and also with the St. Louis market; we likewise have the price current, weekly, from all these places; and it is our honest sentiment that this is the place for outfitting.

Many think that we have got nothing out here in the State of Pottawatomie, but a few shanties that voted for Gen. Taylor. But if they would just come here, and step into some of our Dry Goods, Grocery, and Hardware stores, and find stocks of \$50,000, they might begin to think Pottawatomie worthy of some favorable consideration in the halls of legislation.

Should it so happen that every thing that the most fastidious caterer would require, could not be had at this place; why, just run down to St. Joseph in Missouri where they have every thing, no mistake—while your teams are resting a few days and treat yourselves to the pleasure of a little more than a hundred miles' trip, through rich and fertile country, and there your every want can be supplied. Just get a copy of the Guardian before you leave, and run over its advertising column, and most likely you will discover the advertisements of the cheapest houses in St. Joseph. Those you would do well to patronize.

There is a Preacher in this town on whom many of the citizens of this county and of other parts frequently call for advice, counsel, and instruction upon various questions. This Preacher is not a rich man, and he complains some that his house is so thronged with comers and goers, that it seriously interrupts the arrangements of his domestic or family affairs; and, moreover, the business of some is of such a nature that they require to see him alone by himself. In this case, he is obliged to go out of doors, or send his family out, which is very uncomfortable at almost any time; but more particularly so in this extreme cold weather. We have taken the condition of the Preacher into consideration, and think that his complaints are too well founded. We have concluded, therefore, to build him an office by donation or contribution, that he may have a place to give counsel in, and relieve his family from the inconvenience occasioned by the want of such a building. The office will cost about one hundred dollars; and we would say to all that may have occasion to call on the Preacher for counsel: Now is your time to contribute something in labor, lumber, nails, glass, sash, 18 inch shingles, corn, flour, pork, and even money would not be refused. Should this call be neglected, we might possibly have reason to fear that wise and valuable counsels would not always be given us. The Preacher is very thankful that this move has been made. Our friends are requested to hand in their donations. They will be received at this office.

Suppose that every subscriber for the Guardian try his best to get, at least, one more subscriber, or a dozen or more if he can? This operation would keep us afloat.

Deep Snow and a Prospect of High Water.

Snow began to fall here in the month of November, and has continued, at intervals, up to the present time. There have been a few warm days since, just sufficient to pack the snow and it has become almost an entire body of ice. It is now about two feet deep on an average. The cold weather set in about the 1st of November, and since that time, there has hardly been a day sufficiently warm to cause snow to melt so as to make water in the road. There have been two or three little rains or mists and sleet, but not enough to diminish the quantity of snow.

Some hunters have just come down from Fort Vermilion, about one hundred and fifty miles above here, and they report the snow much deeper there than here. They say that many Indians in that region are in a state of starvation on account of the very deep snow preventing them from getting out to hunt and kill game. Vague reports from the mountains say that the snow is beyond all calculation. It is now late in the season, and this snow will be very likely to go off suddenly. We, therefore, repeat our warning to the people on the bottoms of the Missouri River in this county to prepare to get on high ground. The people in Missouri, on the low bottoms, of this river, would do well to be on the lookout and find a place, on high ground to retreat to—before they are surrounded and caught in a snare.

To Emigrants.

Emigrants to this place, by the Missouri River, should land at Council Point, some three miles above Trading Point or Bellevue. CHARLES BIRD resides there—and to him should our friends make application for information immediately on landing. This is the most eligible point on the river for the accommodation of emigrants to get removed to their friends in the various settlements in this region, and also the nearest point to this place.

Who that is a friend to the Latter Day Saints, will not take the Guardian? And who, that wishes well to Zion's cause, will not seek to extend its circulation?

Single copies of the "Guardian" can be had at this office, nicely enclosed in a wrapper for the mail, to be sent away to friends and acquaintances. No extra charge for the wrapper. Friends leaving this place, would do well to purchase a number of copies. They may distribute them to good advantage.

For the Guardian. To the Saints in Iowa.

GREETING: It is with grateful feelings to our Heavenly Father, that we enjoy the present opportunity of communicating unto you through the medium of the press; which privilege we can doubly appreciate, having so long been deprived of the means of printing by the ruthless hand of our persecutors; and it is unnecessary for us to counsel and advise the Saints to take the Guardian, and thereby put themselves in possession of all necessary information in relation to the affairs of the Church; as well as by paying their subscription, to enable its publication to continue; for every Saint who has been so long deprived of the privilege of reading our own publications, will hail with gratitude the opportunity of doing so. There are many things which we wish to communicate to the Saints, and when the weather shall have moderated so that we can address you, in large assemblies at the several Log Tabernacles, we shall take the earliest opportunity of doing so; but we wish at present to give some advice and information in relation to the poor. The Lord by the revelation of seasons, has sent the snow, and the cold north winds, alike upon the just and the unjust, the strong man and the invalid, the orphan and the widow; but all men were not equally well prepared for so severe a winter; and it becomes necessary to call upon the Saints to pay up their tithing. Bring in your corn, wheat and buckwheat, flour and meal, corn fodder, oats and hay; money and California gold; groceries, hoes, butter, eggs, shoes, leather, clothing, pork, beef, mutton, venison, veal, fowl, potatoes, turnips, cabbages, beans, onions, &c., &c.; that the hearts of the needy may be glad with an abundance of the good things of the earth; and that they may not lack fire-wood, we advise that every tenth day during the cold season, the brethren all turn out with their teams, and those who have no teams, take their axes to cut and prepare the wood for the fires; that the prayer of the orphan, the poor, and the sick may ascend up to the ear of the Most High for blessings and deliverance; for "he that giveth to the poor, leadeth to the Lord," &c.

We have been thus far particular that the Bishops of the different Branches may know how to proceed to supply the pressing calls that surround them; and as a great many of the poor have made complaints to us, we are determined to stir up the minds of all the brethren to this important subject. We have also learned that in some Branches, that there are very few, and in some not any, who are supported by the Bishops, consequently the tithing in many of the neighborhoods, remains unappropriated; whilst the Branches situated near this place, have more poor than the tithing will provide for. The Saints are hereby instructed to bring their tithing to the Tabernacle on each Saturday; and as Bishop Joseph Knight, in consequence of his health is not able to attend to the duties of his office, Bishop Isaac Clark, assisted by one of the Twelve will be in attendance on those days, to receive, take care of, and distribute to the needy such things as may be brought forward, and also to see that an accurate account of the tithing received, is entered in the Book of the Law of the Lord, that none may lose their reward. And those Branches which have a surplus of tithing are counselled to bring the same on the above named days. Bishop Clark will visit the Branches as far as he is able, and instruct the Brethren on this subject. Elders Lyman Stoddard, Jerome Benson, and other traveling elders, as also, the Presidents of the different Branches are instructed to give the Saints all necessary information, and stir them up to diligence and faithfulness on this important subject; for as the Lord liveth, if this people forget the poor, and neglect their tithes and offerings according to his Laws, he will forget them in the day of trouble. Let every Saint be awake for this is the key of peace on this Land, the key of plenty, the key of health; for as our hearts are open to the needy, so is the hand of the Almighty in dispensing his favors unto us; and in the great day, when the judge of all shall say, "come ye blessed, inherit the Kingdom," &c., we will learn, that visiting the sick, feeding the poor, sustaining the needy, were the very things for which we receive our crown of glory; and those who neglect these duties, were found destitute of pure and undefiled religion.

Br. Silas Richards has been appointed acting Bishop for the Block House Branch; and we hope that whenever he shall call on the Saints to turn out on Tenth Day to get wood for the poor, that every man will be on hand early, and in earnest, as there is a number of families helpless and destitute. In accordance with the commandment of the Lord, by the Prophet, the Saints will "bring in their tithes and offerings into the store house, that there may be meat in my house; and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground, neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of Hosts (Malachi, chap. iii, v. 10, 11.) We have nothing in our hearts but blessings for the Saints, and close this communication by praying for the choicest of Heavens' blessings upon your heads, even so. Amen.

GEO. A. SMITH.

Kanawha Lyeum.

The question proposed to be discussed before this institution on Saturday evening next, we learn to be the following:

"Will the admission of Slavery into our new Territories contribute to the good of the general cause of humanity, to the honor of the nation, or to the real advantage of the Southern States?" We believe that able speakers will appear on both sides—a crowded audience may be expected to hear the strong reasons of the orators of the evening, poured forth in strains that will challenge applause.

In consequence of the severity of the winter, many farmers in Missouri have lost the greater part of their stock hogs, as we are informed, having prepared no suitable shelter for them. Many cattle are dying there from the same cause and for want of food, as we are told. The winter has been so long and severe that corn and fodder are becoming very scarce. There has been very little, if any stock in Pottawatomie county that has died as yet, with the exception of the Government cattle on the rushes, some fifty miles above this place. Many of them, we are informed, are dying of cold and hunger, the snow being so deep that they cannot well get to the rushes. Whoever is responsible to the Government for these cattle, would do well to look to them in our opinion.

Work oxen will undoubtedly be high here in the spring, and the demand for them great. Every body is going to digging gold. Some on their farms, but mostly going to California. Oxen and mules will be greatly needed.

To our Farmers.

Although the snow and ice now hold the soil bound by a strong chain, the time is drawing near when it will melt away, and the naked earth, free from frost, invite again your attention and labor.

You will do well to procure wheat that is clean for the spring sowing, and select such ground as is most free from weeds to sow it upon. Let the seed be put into the ground as soon as the frost is out. Oats are a very fine, useful, and profitable crop, and we think our farmers will do well by paying more attention to this grain than they have done heretofore. Every farmer should raise flax. Its great utility and want should be sufficient argument to induce every one that possibly can, to raise the article. We hope that some attention will be paid to the raising of barley. From this kind of grain, and from the hops which grow spontaneously in large quantities through this section, a most excellent, wholesome, and cheap beer can be made. The early frosts last fall should admonish every farmer to plant his corn in April or beginning of May. Corn had better be sown by frost twice in the spring than once in the fall. Guard your crops by good and sufficient fences. A small piece of ground well fenced and well fenced, is much better than a large piece badly fenced and badly fenced. Corn planted from the middle of May till the middle of June, will do very well for stock; but for horses, sheep, and calves, about one and a half or two bushels of corn should be sown upon an acre of ground, in the latter part of May or first of June, and ploughed or harrowed in; and in the latter part of August, or perhaps forepart, it should be mowed, cured in the sun, and nicely laid away for winter. This, for calves and sheep, is most excellent. Try it. Fodder is much more easily obtained in this way than by cutting prairie grass; and when once obtained is worth double.

The trouble and vexation caused by bad fences, and hard feelings that have sometimes risen among neighbors, by cattle and hogs breaking into enclosures, should be a sufficient admonition to all concerned, to protect their fields by good fences. Do not waste or destroy any timber unnecessarily. Let not the timber be decimated or girdled to make fields, when there is such a vast body of open prairie uncultivated. You should soon begin to lay up your fences, haul up your chains, haul them mowed and ready; ploughs, yokes, drags, spades, hoes &c. &c. should all be hunted up and put in good repair before the time that it will be necessary to use them. A farmer should have a place for every thing, and every thing in its place, if he expects to prosper in his pursuits.

THE NET ON THE RIGHT SIDE—A GREAT HAUL.

Our neighbor, Mr. Powers, with some three or four others, went to a small lake about three miles from this town a few days since, and found an open place at the margin of the water where a strong spring ran into the lake. They went to work and picketed in an area of about eight or ten hundred square feet in this open place; the warm spring water having prevented it from freezing over. The pickets were of small willows that grew plentifully there. They left two or three pickets out in different places to admit the fish. About 9 o'clock in the evening another neighbor went down to the fish trap and discovered it full of fish. He drove all the stakes down and ship them in, the water being about six feet deep in the deepest part of the trap. When morning came, lo and behold! The whole trap was crowded with one dense mass of fish, and their backs sticking out of the water. Now came the sport of spearing originating them. They would frequently bring out three or four fish at one throw of the gig. There were a number of sled loads taken and hauled off by two yoke of oxen each. They were mostly of a kind called "Buffalo" and would weigh from three to twenty pounds each. While this cold weather lasts the fish in the lake will all seek this warm spring, and there is no doubt but that there can be fish enough caught in this very trap to supply the whole State of Pottawatomie. Friend Powers made us a present of a half dozen fine ones, and freely gave to all that wanted. "Freely he received and freely he gave."

Much interesting matter is necessarily excluded from this number. It will appear in our next.

Whence, for a moment, doubt the reality of our living in the last days, upon the very borders of the millennium? The words of the old Jewish prophet Isaiah, 60 chap., 1st v. is evidently being fulfilled. "For brass I will bring gold, for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron. I will also make thy officers peace and thine exactors righteousness."

The prophet must have had his eye upon the productions of the California mines, when he says: "For brass I will bring gold." That is, gold became as plenty as brass, silver as plenty as iron, &c., &c. The next great event upon which the eye of the man of God rested, might have been the election of Gen. Taylor, as shown by the latter part of the verse. "I will also make thy officers peace and thine exactors righteousness." The old hero fought for the war party, then and still in power, and suppressed his own private feelings and sentiments, to show his fidelity to his country. Since the responsibility of the government, will soon, by the will of the people, fall upon him, we trust his private sentiments will be carried out in his Administration, so far as circumstances will allow.

Chunks of Gold in California grow bigger, and more of them every day. In fact, we dreamed of turning out one lump the other night that weighed two hundred and fifty pounds, pure gold, and left four more in the same hole still larger! Away here on the frontier, so near California, we can't help having some golden dreams of enormous size.

MARRIED. In this town, by the Editor, on Thursday evening, 15th inst. Mr. LEBON LAMAR to Miss SARAH E. BROWN, both of this place.

DIED. January 6th, in Browning's Settlement, SALLY SABIN, wife of Am W. Sabin; aged 23 years, 11 months and 20 days.

WANTED by Mr. GOOCH, one set of house logs from the Cotton Woods, Length, 21 by 17 feet, nicely hewed, six inches thick, and liberal size. Two and a half cents per foot will be allowed for them on subscription for the Guardian, if delivered at this office soon. feb21

TITHING.

The brethren in the Block House Branch, are requested to make a general turn out on Thursday, the 1st day of March for the purpose of getting wool for the widow and fatherless. They will be assembled at the Tabernacle as early in the morning as convenient, with their teams and axes. They are further requested to bring in their tithing in such articles as they have to the Tabernacle, on Saturdays in each week, that the needy and destitute may have their wants supplied, and their hearts be made to rejoice. The Saints know their duty in this respect, and it is hoped and believed that they will act as consistent, and fatherless. There are many in want of food and raiment, who deserve to be supplied from this source. feb21

By JAS. RICHARDS, Acting Bishop.

A. W. Babbitt's Letter.

The following letter from A. W. Babbitt Esq. we publish: not that we wish or intend to foment strife, but that the saints at large may have it as one reason, among others, why he was dis-fellowshipped from our church.

This letter was read to a large meeting or Conference of the Seventies, held at the Tabernacle, on the 19th of November last. Most of the authorities of the whole church, in this country, were present.

Elder G. A. Smith spoke on the case: He wished to be pardoned for any expressions that he might make if they were not quite so polite and mild as they might be. He looked upon the letter as a direct insult upon the people. If he had drawn the dagger at him personally, he would have considered him [Babbitt] less guilty. But to aim at the whole people was an outrage upon their feelings that they ought not to endure. We have not ceased to think and act for ourselves. We have not "prostituted" our most sacred rights at the shrine of religious despots, and Mr. Babbitt ought to have learned this before now from the fact that his private letters, sent up here, assuring us that Mr. Cass must and would be elected, met with no favorable reception. We were compelled to believe that Mr. Babbitt was a very ignorant man or a very corrupt man. He was corrupt if he had any just notions with regard to the election, for he assured us to the reverse of what his real sentiments must have been. If the altar of his heart had been sacred enough to prevent strange fire from smoking thereon; if he had not laid aside the sacerdotal tunic and put on the steel thereof, the snail's gait of political party, and suffered his mind to be blinded by the "god of this world," he must have seen that Gen. Taylor was the man. But he concluded by saying that Mr. Babbitt was a wise man, even so wise that he could not fellowship him.

Mr. Hyde then spoke and said: Mr. Babbitt has asked me a number of very pointed questions, and if it were to save my life, I could not answer them all. But if I had been playing the part of a snake in the grass, or digging a pit for my neighbor, I might perhaps have been particular enough to mark days and even hours. If Mr. Babbitt has any letters from me, written from Washington, that he thinks would convict me of a crime worthy of purgatorial punishment, let him make them public, and not be trying to make something out of nothing. I have repeatedly told you and the world at large what I went to Washington for; but it seems that Mr. Babbitt has not yet learned my errand there—and therefore asks. I would refer him to my letters in the Republican for his answer. I never told him that I had a draft on the Whig committee at Washington, or any other committee for a dime.

Many remarks were made by different persons, and it was finally concluded, that Mr. Babbitt's conduct towards Mr. Hyde was dishonorable, unbecoming, and unchristianlike; and that Mr. Babbitt be furnished by this Conference, one evidence that we have not ceased to think and act for ourselves, by withdrawing our fellowship from him. By the will of this people, he has held a high and responsible position, and station in the church, but with our consent, he can no longer be sustained therein while he calls our best friends, men whom we know and whose worth we can appreciate, "RELIGIOUS DESPOTS."

The vote to dis-fellowship Mr. Babbitt was unanimous; not one hand raised to sustain him. Several staunch Democrats who voted for Mr. Cass, voted against Mr. Babbitt.

Mr. Babbitt thought that few of our Mormon friends believed our Whig apologies. We came here to help more than to be helped; how many of his Mormon friends voted him out of the church for his productions against them.

To the EDITORS OF THE IOWA STATESMAN:

Dear Sirs: I perceive from the 1st number of the Hawk-Eye that the *Deacon* is in direct communication with Orson Hyde; and, if Mr. Hyde is to be received as an unimpeached witness, we must force the belief that the Whigs of Iowa are like *Carson's wife*, not only unimpeached but beyond suspicion; or to use Mr. Hyde's language, their intercourse has been unspotted and clear like the *mirror itself*. Now, I would like to ask Mr. Hyde a few questions which he may answer in his next epistle to the *Deacon*:

1st. Where was you at 11 o'clock on the night of the 8th of July?

2d. Where was you the next morning at 10 o'clock?

3d. Who was with you and what was he subject-matter under consideration?

4th. How much did you tell me, on your return down the river, the draft on the Whig committee at Washington city was for?

5th. What did you go to Washington city for?

6th. Of whom in the city of Cincinnati did you get the printing press and materials?

7th. Where did you get the money to pay for the press?

8th. What did you say to me on the subject in a letter dated at Washington, Sept. 15th, 1848?

The answers to the above questions without equivocation or anecdote may shed some light. I am aware that Mr. Hyde, in one of his letters to the Missouri Republican, undertook to give some items on this subject; and if intended to be understood as giving the whole truth, he must have left a heavy load upon his conscience, however unspotted he may represent those who have operated with him in relation to the Mormon vote; and I can assure Mr. Hyde that few of his Mormon friends believe his Whig apologies. Mr. Hyde has a style peculiar to himself in writing upon these subjects and turns many nice points with some anecdote in order to divert the same from the point, which forcibly reminds me of the *Jack and Cattle fish*, who, when closely pursued, throws out of his mouth so much of offensive matter that he evades pursuit, and in this way makes his escape. Does not Mr. Hyde know the fact that an order was drawn on Chambers & Knapp, by Warren, and that the same was paid and the avails sent to the Blues? Does he not know that Warren has acknowledged the payment of some two hundred and forty dollars to one of his coadjutors in this matter, (Mr. Pickett), and does he not know that it is morally impossible for me to believe the statements that he has made because knowledge supercedes faith?

But, Mr. Hyde announces himself a Whig, (but not an *ultra* one), has no set notions, has not voted, but once in his life, knows little or nothing about Federal and State policy,

yet, he assumes the responsibility of influencing a whole community; and lest he should betray ignorance, as their guide, he directs them to a political knave to counsel them "WHEN AND WHERE TO ACT." Such men we might reasonably suppose would support Gen. Taylor, for their principles are in perfect keeping, and Mr. Hyde is about as capable of counselling the Mormons how to vote as Gen. Taylor is of presiding over the people of the United States. He, like Mr. Hyde, is no politician, has not studied the science of civil government, has never voted in his life, but if elected can get Mr. Warren, or some of the same stamp, to advise him when, how and where to act.

Is it not astonishing to see the desperation of the Whig disciples in their struggle for political power; no stone is left untuned, no means too holy to be used, no altar too sacred to burn their political fire, the sacerdotal tunic must be laid aside, the smutty garments of party must clothe the minister of the altar, his influence cannot be dispensed with, heaven and earth must unite their influence on their party fails.

Are not the most cherished institutions of our country endangered by the use of such unallowable means, when the most sacred of all human rights are prostituted at the shrine of religious despots, and men cease to think and act for themselves. It was the language of Chief Justice Story, while treating upon the constitution of our country, that it was the work of wise master builders, the work of immortality, if human institutions might aspire to such a name; yet, it might perish in an hour by the negligence of its keepers, the people.

When the people no longer act upon the results of their own judgment and convictions, but tamely submit to religious and political dictators, then we may look for the elevation to office of bold and avaricious men who will feed well their operators; and thus the glory of our free institutions will depart, and despotism with all its horrors will enslave our children.

I have the honor to be,

Respectfully, Yours, &c.

A. W. BABBITT.

October 23, 1848.

Yesterday and to-day are the first two really pleasant days that we have had since the beginning of November. It is now warm, and the snow begins to disappear a little, after three months of most excellent sleighing.

For the Frontier Guardian.

KANSASVILLE, Feb. 17th, 1849.

DEAR SIR: I herewith send you a correct daily list of the Thermometer reckoning since the 1st of last November; and likewise the time and depth of every snow. The observations were taken at sunrise, midday and sun set. The Thermometer hangs in the shade. The figures with cyphers placed before them denote the number of degrees below zero, and those without, the number of degrees above.

Yours, &c. Z. H. BAXTER.

Thermometrical Table.

| Date. | Morning. | Noon. | Evening. | Date. | Morning. | Noon. | Evening. |
|--------|----------|-------|----------|--------|----------|-------|----------|
| Nov. 1 | 25 | 45 | 34 | Dec. 1 | 19 | 35 | 33 |
| " 2 | 30 | 46 | 36 | " 2 | 24 | 35 | 33 |
| " 3 | 26 | 34 | 21 | " 3 | 28 | 26 | 24 |
| " 4 | 18 | 32 | 25 | " 4 | 10 | 12 | 11 |
| " 5 | 36 | 40 | 34 | " 5 | 13 | 17 | 14 |
| " 6 | 29 | 34 | 32 | " 6 | 14 | 16 | 12 |
| " 7 | 26 | 37 | 28 | " 7 | 8 | 11 | 9 |
| " 8 | 14 | 18 | 13 | " 8 | 013 | 17 | 12 |
| " 9 | 8 | 27 | 18 | " 9 | 8 | 15 | 14 |
| " 10 | 19 | 37 | 31 | " 10 | 06 | 10 | 5 |
| " 11 | 18 | 50 | 30 | " 11 | 020 | 10 | 5 |
| " 12 | 24 | 49 | 34 | " 12 | 17 | 32 | 24 |
| " 13 | 33 | 35 | 30 | " 13 | 11 | 13 | 10 |
| " 14 | 33 | 38 | 33 | " 14 | 1 | 24 | 15 |
| " 15 | 32 | 45 | 38 | " 15 | 14 | 28 | 20 |
| " 16 | 28 | 33 | 29 | " 16 | 13 | 34 | 20 |
| " 17 | 28 | 33 | 19 | " 17 | 15 | 40 | 25 |
| " 18 | 13 | 35 | 29 | " 18 | 22 | 31 | 6 |
| " 19 | 27 | 47 | 37 | " 19 | 02 | 8 | 6 |
| " 20 | 23 | 48 | 38 | " 20 | 2 | 2 | 02 |
| " 21 | 32 | 45 | 35 | " 21 | 08 | 01 | 01 |
| " 22 | 25 | 53 | 43 | " 22 | 012 | 6 | 08 |
| " 23 | 36 | 55 | 42 | " 23 | 06 | 10 | 8 |
| " 24 | 30 | 35 | 29 | " 24 | 12 | 32 | 19 |
| " 25 | 17 | 29 | 28 | " 25 | 014 | 6 | 014 |
| " 26 | 28 | 55 | 33 | " 26 | 010 | 15 | 8 |
| " 27 | 29 | 50 | 42 | " 27 | 14 | 18 | 6 |
| " 28 | 35 | 50 | 42 | " 28 | 21 | 36 | 20 |
| " 29 | 36 | 31 | 43 | " 29 | 0 | 30 | 16 |
| " 30 | 19 | 33 | 27 | " 30 | 5 | 34 | 16 |
| " 31 | 19 | 33 | 27 | " 31 | 6 | 40 | 30 |

Jan'y. 1 16 21 17 Feb. 1 07 32 18

" 2 13 14 14 " 2 05 24 17

" 3 10 19 015 " 3 0 34 19

" 4 018 14 4 " 4 5 28 27

" 5 0 12 13 02 " 5 6 31 28

" 6 9 21 17 " 6 18 20 29

" 7 0 15 15 " 7 9 12 30 18

" 8 0 10 6 017 " 8 10 10 46 30

" 9 14 30 34 " 9 10 21 16

" 10 35 18 10 " 10 7 32 21

" 11 05 0 06 " 11 13 6 21

" 12 010 5 3 " 12 014 9 0

" 13 010 6 06 " 13 011 10 0

" 14 06 17 010 " 14 0 33 23

" 15 016 4 01 " 15 01 01 010

" 16 018 4 05 " 16 01 01 010

" 17 018 26 29 " 17 Froze up.

" 18 11 7 0 " 18 11 7 0

" 19 014 6 0 " 19 014 6 0

" 20 8 19 8 " 20 8 19 8

" 21 8 33 29 " 21 8 33 29

" 22 22 18 11 " 22 22 18 11

" 23 0 26 15 " 23 0 26 15

" 24 01 29 23 " 24 01 29 23

" 25 16 21 21 " 25 16 21 21

" 26 15 16 12 " 26 15 16 12

" 27 13 15 13 " 27 13 15 13

" 28 7 12 8 " 28 7 12 8

" 29 12 21 18 " 29 12 21 18

November 6th and 9th. - 4 inches.

December 4th, 5th and 6th, - 7 "

" 9th, - 2 "

" 21st, - 3 "

" 24th, - 3 "

January 1st and 2nd, - 6 "

" 3d, - 6 "

" 8 and 14th, - 5 "

" 5th, - 2 "

" 3th, - 3 "

February 1st, - 5 "

Total - 46 inches

FORNERS SEIZURE OF CALIFORNIA GOLD.

The New York Sun, noticing the statement just brought from the Pacific, of some \$400,000 in California gold dust having already arrived at Valparaiso and Panama, in British Government steamers, in the absence of proper naval force and restrictions on our part, says: "That some extraordinary news has been received from the War Department, ordering a large number of parole officers in the eastern States and through New York to rendezvous at once in this city, for the purpose of proceeding to California. A party of seven arrived here before last from one of the Ports on Long Island."

The South vs. the North.

We copy the following from the Washington Union, to show the feeling that is being rapidly engendered between the North and the South respecting the extension of Slavery into our newly acquired territories. The feeling is certainly not of the most happy kind. The prospects are becoming more favorable daily for a dissolution of the Union. If the North and the South divide,—division will not stop here. California, Oregon and New Mexico will begin to feel consequential. When once a blow is struck to divide the country, it can be repeated with far less restraint. Ye wise men of State, look and consider before consideration is drowned or stifled by the storm and confusion of anarchy,—by the gloom and horrors of bloody war! It would be hard for a foreign power to conquer America; but she can conquer, waste, and destroy herself with great ease.

"The New York Evening Post contains a harsh and insulting editorial against the South. It professes to be a criticism upon the course of the legislature of South Carolina, and the editorial articles of the Charleston Mercury. It belongs especially to that paper to reply to these coarse and ungenerous remarks. But upon one point we think it due to other States than South Carolina, to take some notice. We pass over the liberal and insulting tone of the whole article. It scarcely becomes the citizen of a great confederacy of sovereign States, to use such language towards any one State, much less upon half the States of the confederacy. What is thrown out against South Carolina, is almost equally applicable to the other slaveholding States, and the peculiar institution of the southern States. It is not thus that any liberal American citizen would speak of a large portion of the Union, nor is it thus that he would hold up the character of her institutions to the nations of the eastern world. Still less would he descend to the practice of the 'Emancipator,' and of the worst class of the English tourists, by republishing from a Charleston paper the advertisements of slaves for sale. It is a species of vituperation, intended to be as insulting to the South, as it is really disgraceful to the liberal and ungracious style of an American journal with some pretensions to refinement, decency, and public spirit, we give the following extracts from the article, being a fit conclusion of so dignified a tirade upon the South:

"It was fit that these advertisements should appear in the same paper with the patriotic resolution upon which they are so valuable a commentary. Let any candid person read them carefully through, and then we ask him to say if he thinks the institution of slavery is a safe or proper subject for public discussion in a slaveholding community? Would it be prudent to permit, in an assembly of mechanics, for example, a discussion of the merits of an institution which permitted the sale of human beings in herds, like dumb driven cattle, among whom were carpenters, wheelwrights, blacksmiths, engineers, farmers, cooks, seamstresses, tanners, shoemakers, &c.? Would not such debates tend to impair that respect for the law which is the law's most important sanction, to render the tenure of property in human flesh insecure, and to imperil not only the fortunes but the lives of those who trafficked in it? No person, who can appreciate the just and exalting pride of an American mechanic, would doubt that this would be so. It is this everlasting curse which providentially follows slavery as well as every other species of crime, that it can never be comprehended without being condemned. Where slavery exists, freedom of speech must perish.

"We feel that we have now done our duty and our whole duty as public alarmists; and if Congress, not heeding what we say, and in the face and eyes of this resolution, proceed to exclude slavery from California and Oregon, why, they must expect early notice from South Carolina, by legislative resolutions and senatorial protests, that if any attempt to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia shall be successful, they will do things so unspeakably dreadful that our type would not probably lie still long enough to be pressed into the expression of them, and which, if we knew, we would not dare to utter in a whisper, unless, like the barber of Midas, we buried our terrible secret in the earth, and left the world to get knowledge of it, as it learned that Midas was a jackass, from the weeds which should grow over the grave where the whisper was uttered."

Who principally imported the original slaves from Africa, contrary to the solemn remonstrances of the South—what are the serious difficulties which stand in the way of immediate emancipation—and how far the fanaticism of the abolitionists contributes to these difficulties—and how much more readily the object would be effected, if the South were left to herself, we will not stop to inquire. But upon one point we beg leave to set the New York Evening Post right. It levels its fiery indignation against South Carolina alone, and ridicules her empty and unsupported menaces. But does not the Evening Post see the danger of involving the other southern States in a similar movement? Does he not see the sympathy of interest which binds them all together? When thus taunted, thus insulted, by ribald reproach, and thus assailed by a fanatical course of measures, a common cause may unite the whole South together.

The best way to avoid any such catastrophe is to avoid all such contentious reproaches—to conciliate, and not to ridicule—to soothe, not to defy—to discountenance all measures which operate unequally, and to treat all the partners of a great confederacy with some show of equality, some appearance of respect, some sentiment of kindness.

THE POPE IN AMERICA.—The New York Sun of Wednesday, says:—"It is said that a large number of our most influential Roman Catholic citizens intend calling a public meeting at an early day for the purpose of inviting his holiness, Pope Pius IX, to take up his permanent residence in this country. Should the temporal power of the Pope be wrested from him, it is not unlikely that he may find a home in our happy republic."

A New York letter says:—"Bishop Hughes, of this Roman Catholic diocese, suggests that a contribution be made up in this country to aid the Pope, if he be refused a residence in Rome, in procuring some temporary place of independent residence."

Our St. Louis Mail, Quincy Mail, Montrose and Nauvoo Mail, and Burlington Mail, were sent by Wm. O. Clark, who resides near Montrose. He was here on business. The first number of the Guardian was sent by him to the above places. But in consequence of the snow leaving him at St. Joseph, he left there the St. Louis Mail, containing one hundred and seventy four copies of the first number of the Guardian. We trust that it will have been forwarded ere this.

The latest telegraphic news from Washington, represents the Southern Delegation, in Congress, rather more mild and conciliatory.

If men will go to California to dig gold, they had better take plenty of eatables rather than dry goods. Don't think that it will be too expensive to transport them. You will not think so when you get there. Do not think of recruiting your stock of provisions at the Salt Lake; for if the winter has been comparatively severe there, they will have none to spare to you.

The Presidential Election.

The following is ascertained to be the Electoral vote given at the late election for President and Vice President of the United States.

| STATE. | TAYLOR. | STATES. | CASS. |
|-----------------|---------|-----------------|-------|
| Massachusetts, | 12 | Maine, | 9 |
| Rhode Island, | 4 | New Hampshire, | 6 |
| Connecticut, | 6 | Virginia, | 17 |
| Vermont, | 6 | South Carolina, | 9 |
| Maryland, | 8 | Ohio, | 23 |
| New York, | 36 | Mississippi, | 9 |
| New Jersey, | 7 | Indiana, | 12 |
| Pennsylvania, | 26 | Illinois, | 9 |
| Delaware, | 3 | Missouri, | 9 |
| North Carolina, | 11 | Alabama, | 7 |
| Georgia, | 10 | Arkansas, | 3 |
| Kentucky, | 12 | Michigan, | 5 |
| Tennessee, | 13 | Texas, | 4 |
| Louisiana, | 6 | Iowa, | 4 |
| Florida, | 3 | Wisconsin, | 4 |
| | 163 | | 127 |

Taylor's maj. 36
Martin Van Buren, none.

FROM THE PACIFIC.—We have accounts from Mazatlan, West Coast of Mexico, to December 1st. Vessels have arrived from California with gold, some of which had been assayed at Guadalupe, and found to average 21 carats.

The British surveying steamer Pandora had taken it, \$280,000 worth in all, and was to land it at Panama to be sent across the Isthmus of Chagres, and by the mail steamer to Southampton, England.

The British surveying schooner Herald arrived at Mazatlan, November 29th, from Berrington's Straits, having been unable to gain any intelligence of Sir John Franklin.

A Valparaiso (Chili) paper, of Oct. 27th, says \$420,000 in silver arrived per steamer of the 24th, mostly in bars from Copiapo, where another discovery of immense value has just been made. We have also \$100,000 of Gold dust from California, and prices have somewhat receded for the former article, viz: bars \$10 32 @ \$10 30½; dollars 10½ @ 11 cent. prem.

This is a decline of about two per cent. in the value of silver, the previous quotations for dollars having been 112½.—[N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

Railway from Cincinnati to San Francisco.

At St. Louis and Cincinnati, and all along the line between these two cities, the citizens are actively engaged in procuring the capital to construct a railway not only to connect the two cities, which will connect at Cincinnati with others extending east to Boston. The day is not very distant when the Atlantic and Mississippi will be bound together by an iron band. But the work will not stop at St. Louis. It will be carried on west until it eventually reaches the Pacific.

William Bayard & Co., a company embracing citizens of the United States and Europe, have sent in a memorial to Congress for aid, by a grant of land and the right of way, for a railroad from St. Louis to San Francisco. This will be a pretty good extension of the Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway, and connect us with what will be the great city on the eastern shore of the Pacific Ocean.

Bayard & Co state that they have contemplated the subject for many years, and spent several years in Europe, in perfecting their arrangements. The route, which heretofore was difficult to determine, is regarded as settled by the late acquisition of California. The line of the road intersects the Rio Grande, near the head waters of the Red and Gila rivers, thence to San Francisco or some port in California. The line to be located by Engineers of the United States with the concurrence of the Engineers of the Company.

The United States to grant the right of way, and set apart the lands along the road twenty-five miles on each side to aid in its construction, and where any of the lands in that distance have been disposed of, the amount to be made up of other unsold Government lands. The lands so set apart to be sold only to actual settlers, at a price not less than the Government price, and in tracts not larger than 640 acres to any one person.

The company within thirty days after the completion of the survey, to deposit in the Treasury of the United States, not less than five millions of Government securities, at their market value. The interest on this deposit at six per cent. per annum, is to be paid to the company, the principal to remain as a pledge for the construction of three-fourths of said road.

The road to be constructed in the best manner, with a heavy rail, and to be completed in eight years after the completion of the survey. The company to carry the mails from the Mississippi to the Pacific in not exceeding four days, and Congress to fix an equitable compensation for this service. Army and Navy stores for the United States to be always transported free of charge, and officers, and soldiers, and sailors of the Army and Navy to be carried at half the price charged other passengers for officers, or one-fourth for soldiers and sailors. The highest fare to be charged on the road on its whole length, not to exceed one half the present rates of passage upon the United States steamers from New York to Chagres, and from Panama to San Francisco.

Take turkeys, geese and ducks to the Valley—instead of chickens. They have a plenty of chickens there already. But turkeys! turkeys! are the birds to eat up and destroy the chickens. Pigs will eat them also. Take the latter by all means. Drive all the cows you can.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT WESTLEY, R. I.—We learn by a private letter that an alarming accident occurred at Westley, R. I., on Monday evening, the 1st day of January. A large crowd had assembled in a church (which we gather was recently built.) The occasion was a ladies' fair, for the sale of fancy articles, &c. "Early in the evening," our correspondent writes, "when about five hundred had collected, the floor broke in, precipitating some three hundred, who were in the centre, down twelve feet into an unfinished basement below, on rocks and stones which had not yet been removed. Tables, men, women and children, and a large wooden stove, all went in together, besides twelve solar lamps and an innumerable assemblage of smaller lights."

POETRY.

From the Model American Courier.
Lines Written on the Death of a Young Lady.

And art thou gone, who shone so bright,
And blest us with thy presence here?
Forever gone to realms of light—
Let friendship drop the burning tear.

All flesh is grass, the preacher saith:
Alas! his mournful words are true,
For we behold them in thy bloom
And flash of youth, brief months ago.

Th' elastic step, the stately form,
The speaking eye, and radiant brow,
Prostrate before the casket worn
Of fellowship are dust e'en now!

But thy freed spirit lies not there—
To realms above on soaring wing
It mounted, borne by seraphs' fire,
To courts where angels voices ring.

What tho' the heaving sigh did shake
Thy breathing form, and large decay,
And the flush, fever, flame thy cheek,
And search thy fading life away.

Death, of his gloomy terrors shorn,
To thee was welcome messenger;
Thy spirit saw the radiant morn
Of light and love that welcomed her.

As the bright sun at coming even,
Whose daily journey being o'er,
Sinks calmly through the depths of heaven,
And rolls beneath our western shore—

But, when the hours of night be past,
In gorgeous beauty next appears,
Faithful and glowing to the last,
In the bright east to glad our years—

So thou didst sink beneath the shore
Of bounded time's uncertain sky,
But, filled with hope, life's journey o'er,
Rose into bright eternity.

Methinks upon thine head we see
The shining crown of gems and gold,
From isle to those who faithful be,
Of which thy suffering Savior told.

Disease shall no more try thy flesh,
Grief whelm the heart, tears dim the eye,
For thy freed spirit soars afloat
And dwells in immortality—

Scars through the boundless fields of bliss,
And bathes in seas of love and joy,
Where faith, and hope, and joy, and peace
Forever live, forever shine!

MISCELLANY.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

BY "JOHN SMITH."

Time itself is a great revolutionist; and sometimes a reformer. Its continual dropping wears away rocks of flint and undermines thrones. Time perseveres in its work of dissolution and reorganization, when other powers grow weary with hopeless effort. Time has been the witness to scenes of anguish, when goodness and genius have been immolated on the altar of passion. Time also has witnessed moral resurrections, when goodness and genius have risen from the tomb in which they seemed buried forever. Time brings us hope now, when we contrast it with time that was. Let us see.

"Come, mother, do give me the sugar in the bottom of that glass; it is so good," said a bright-looking boy as he looked wishfully up in her face, while with one hand he clung to her gown.

"Why, Charles," said his mother, "you will become a real toddy-drinker if you keep on at this rate. Your mouth waters now like an old rummy's! Here I will give you a lump from the bowl, and throw this stuff away."

She was about to suit the action to the word, when the little fellow cried out impatiently—

"I don't want a lump from the bowl, because it does not taste good like that in the glass!"

A shade of anguish flitted across the mother's countenance, as she saw such precocity in a habit she knew to be ruinous, and over which already she had wept many tears. As she contrasted the man of her heart's choice, marked with the distinct traces of vicious indulgence, with the noble and beautiful man he once was, she could truly have said,

"The throb of by-gone years,
Still flings their shadows over my path,
And blind my own wet tears;
They blind my own wet tears,
And e'en my own wet tears,
As memory lifts its sunburnt face,
The blithe blinks a long eye."

And yet because her child cried, and every body did as she was doing, because it was fashionable, she allowed him to drain the sugar saturated with brandy. And as he did it she smacked his lips with the keen relish of a toper.

The apathy, which then held all minds on the evil of intemperance, was truly astonishing. A mother's sensitive heart would sometimes penetrate the delusions of fashion and custom, and see "hungry ruin" in prospect for her son. Sometimes she would articulate her fears lest Charles would become too fond of strong drink, but the husband hushed her by saying "Fudge wife, don't be alarmed; for this is nothing strange or unprecedented! In fact I believe, I had as great a relish for such things at his age as Charles has now, and you see I have done well enough!"

The wife would have spoken had she dared, as she looked into the face of her husband, bloated and blossomed as it was. She would have used to the father his own prospective ruin as an argument why his son should avoid the same path of death. But such intimations only roused his anger, that she should hint that he was a drunkard, although not unfrequently he had, at some great dinner, been "kicked under the table."

The wife suppressed her thoughts, and time unravelled the web of destiny. In three years that husband died—avoiding fashionable pomenclature—a drunkard.

Such a catastrophe aroused the mother from her stupor, and with what success we shall see presently.

It was on a cold blustering day, just as Charles was starting for school, that he came up to his mother:

"Mother, I am afraid I shall take cold; come, please fix me a little nice hot toddy to keep me warm!"

It was said with a sort of shame-faced boldness, as though he was not altogether sure of doing right. But the mother detected the cravings of appetite, and felt that the

demon must now be exorcised or keep possession forever, as she replied:

"No Charles, you must not have any more such drink. You must never touch it again or you will become such a drunkard as the poor man who died over the way. Do you remember how he shrieked and howled whilst dying of delirium tremens?"

She would have said "your father," but of his ruin thoughts trooped up frightfully, and her tongue refused to pronounce the harsh comparison. She burst into a flood of tears. The boy, seemed intuitively to catch what was passing in her mind, and instantly sprung to her arms, affectionately kissing her cheek, as he said, "I won't drink any more, mother." She pressed him to her heart, and prayed silently.

From that day he seemed to be a different child. No inducement could make him taste a drop of any intoxicating liquor, and with untiring diligence he pursued his studies. His mind, rarely developed, comprehended and practiced the idea that he must be the architect of his own fortune. His brilliant talents, the more shining in one so young, made him a companion whose society was courted by all. Nature had fitted him to be the admired centre of every circle in which he might move.

At the age of fourteen, Charles was entered a member of college. Common consent soon assigned him the first place in the class, and his brilliant qualities as a companion rendered him a universal favorite. Would, I had almost said, nature had moulded him into a rugged shape, with mental, moral, and diabolical ugliness to repel vicious associates, instead of attracting them to himself by so many admirable and fascinating qualities. Intemperance is a social vice, and not a few of its most regretted victims are those whose companionable ways give zest to vice, and pave the highway to ruin. How many victims has intemperance made, through the social principle, in some circumstance perverted into the most dangerous lure that ever caught the unwary.

And what a meaning these words have when applied to youth in college. The choicest minds there are congregated. Life is still young, and sociality there sparkles like ruddy wine. Who has not an exhilarating recollection of the hearty laugh, and the brilliant rejoinder of the college circle, when "Greek has met Greek," in the witty warfare? It is the very heyday of glee, and even frosty age is melted as it recurs to those scenes when it was young. And yet that very period is the Seylla and Charybdis of an educated man's life. Thirty years ago the dangers of that period were extreme. Home has just been left behind; and now, for the first time, the youth becomes in a measure his own master. He is a social being, and in circumstances calculated to elicit all his sociality. Hence the hours of mirth and conviviality, in which at length are found not merely the blandishments of an hour, but the beginnings of inveterate habit, the cause of future tears, and in too many cases, of premature death. The history of American colleges amply proves the assertion.

For two years Charles had avoided danger, and by diligence had secured the approbation of his fellows and instructors. The fall vacation had passed, and he was now a junior, when he met a college mate whose social disposition and fine talents he had learned to admire.

"How are you, Charles?"

"How are you, William?" were the mutual greetings with which they met, and then they recounted the pleasures they had enjoyed at home.

"Charles, come to my room this evening after nine o'clock. The tutor will be snoozing by that time, and we shall have a nice time talking over vacation and what we have seen. Come over, won't you?"

Thus pressed, the unsuspecting Charles consented and was there at the appointed hour. He was surprised to find quite a company of mates, and those of a class whose company hitherto he had avoided. He felt uneasy, and wished himself away, but had not courage enough to gratify his wishes. They soon surrounded him, and their flattering attentions, and the uproar of laughter excited by some of his sayings, soon reconciled him to his situation. Anecdote, that wine of sociality, freely circulated, and in this, none could equal the widow's son. From his tenacious memory he feasted his auditors with some choice stories, which produced great merriment.

It was not long before William introduced the champagne. Charles stared and thought of his mother. He would have left, but the fear of ridicule was too strong for him. He feared a laugh more than a bad action, and proved, in his own experience, a drunkard's

"—laugh a poor exchange,
For deity offended."

"Come, fellows, fill up your glasses with a little of the 'O be joyful' before we part, what's the use of drowning away life, like good old Austen, afraid of stepping quick for fear they will put a wrinkle in their smooth aprons! Hurrah for a little good cheer! The tutor is in bed, and here's health to his long nap to-morrow morning. What's the matter, Charles? Take a little; it's nothing but wine."

The tempted youth dared not refuse, and in a few minutes "nothing but wine" had banished mother, duty, danger and ruin, and with the ardor of his nature, he plunged headlong into the dissipation of the evening.

"Fill again, my merry boys," said the host. "Hurrah for a song! Jack, let us have one of your best!"

"Hurrah for a song," responded the whole company in concert. "Give us a good one, Jack."

The young man thus called on, had a fine voice, and being a great wag, could sing drinking-bouts with great zest. Taking the wine "giving his color in the cup," in his hand, and clearing his throat, he gave them a song from Moore.

"Friend of my soul, this goblet slip,
'Twill chide thy pensive tear,
'T is not so sweet as woman's lip,
But oh, 't is more sincere,
Like her delusive beam,
'Twill steal away thy mind;
But like affection's dream,
It leaves no sting behind."

The song was received with noisy mirth by the company, and again the wine passed

round. And thus with wine and song, the hours flew away, until several became first witty, then silly, and then drunk, and among them, Charles.

The morning came, and with it the blood-shot eye and aching head to witness against the last night's carouse, and with all, that insupportable sense of degradation and loss of self-respect. What a feeling of agony was that which racked the heart of this widow's son, as the past rushed across his vision, and the future like a horrid spectre loomed up in the distance. But he was in toils, and his social qualities were the cord by which his wicked companions led him on to repeat that same disgraceful scene.

And yet by dint of talent, he secured the honors of his class, in spite of his relaxed exertions. He had seen his mother but once since that change, and her pale countenance recalled him for a time to himself. She did not know of the change, but looked with a mother's pride and hope on her son. On the altar of home, he made his vows of reform. Again among his companions, those vows melted away like snow-flakes in a river. If any man in the world can say truthfully, "the evil which I would not that do I," it is the man beginning to slide down the steep of dissipation, with companions at his back to prevent his return. And such this brilliant youth found it.

But we must hasten. That day, so longed for by the student at length arrived. The widow, proud of her son's progress and honors, was there to witness his graduation. He had expected her, and had controlled his appetite accordingly. The splendid procession of alumni, undergraduates and spectators crowded the spacious building, the galleries of which shone with a multitude of ladies. The scene is one of the most beautiful in a man's history.

The throng of political and religious polemics is left outside that inclosure consecrated to the "cast of reason," and woman (mother, sister and friend) lends her additional enchantment. It is a proud day for the candidate for honors! especially if he be "the observed of all observers!"

Already have two speeches been pronounced, and anxious eyes are cast around for the valedictory. "Where is he?" is the question repeated from lip to lip.

"Have you seen Charles?" asked one of his classmates in a hurried tone. "Where can he be? Zounds! I hope he will keep straight to-day for the honor of the class!"

It was the veritable William who proffered the first wine glass to Charles, who was now anxiously inquiring for him.

"I tell you," said his companion, "I am afraid that we shall find him at — hotel. I saw him go in there about nine o'clock, and you know his failing."

"Impossible! he can't be such a fool as to get drunk to-day, when so much is depending on him—and his mother here too!"

"Well, it can do no harm to step over and see, and we must be in a hurry, for in an hour and a half he must speak."

The young men hurried over to the hotel, and to their chagrin found their worst fears realized. There was Charles partially intoxicated. He needed a little "wining" as he thought, to string him up for his part and his appetite once excited, he had overdone the matter.

"Charles, what do you mean by this foolery? was the first salutation of William.

"Your speech, your speech—how are you going to deliver that when you are drunk as a fool?"

"Speech, ah yes, the speech, said Charles with a staggering attempt to cut a pigeon wing on the floor, in which he nearly fell, and then sung out,

"Send round the cup, for oh, there's a spell in its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality."

"No more such trash," said his impatient companion, interrupting his drunken song. "Come along and sober yourself, for the day depends on your valedictory."

They then compelled him to use water freely, and then walked him up and down the street, uttering broken snatches of song. William became indignant and almost abused him, but Charles quickly silenced him by a keen allusion to his agency in bringing him to his present situation. But for once anger did a drunken man good in recalling him to the reality of his condition. But it is now all most time for the valedictory, and when the buzz of expectation throughout the vast assembly, for his reputation as the finest scholar and speaker in college was fully established. As he ascended the platform, his whole look and gait revealed his condition. His mother closed her eyes as against a horrid vision she could not believe. But it was no dream, and as his situation for the first time burst on her, she shrieked "He's lost!"

His eye rolled with a sort of vacant stare, as though he were attempting to re-call his oration. The suppressed shriek of his mother, and the looks of pity so galling to a proud spirit, seemed to inspire him. For one moment he glanced over the assembly, and all hesitation vanished. Emotion was awakened, and it lent electricity to the burning words he uttered. Like a giant he grasped the feelings of his audience, and bore them away as by a torrent. The triumph was complete, but it sent a thrill of indignation to many a heart, that a man with such a genius should sacrifice his magnificent gifts at the debasing shrine of intemperance.

Charles was sober now, and hurried to the side of his mother. He reproached his own suicidal course, and vowed to be guilty no more. But the mother looked on it all without confidence, and sank with despondency, under the belief that a drunken father would soon be followed to the grave by a drunken son. She was a broken-hearted woman. Had she lived at this day, she might have hoped, but thirty years ago, the entire influence of society swept men into the whirlpool, and there "was none to deliver."

For a time, while Charles was acquiring his profession, he abstained, but at length gave way to his fatal appetite occasionally. As a lawyer he rose, with astonishing rapidity, to the high places of that noble calling. All did homage to his genius, and yet most regretted that much inspiration did that genius receive from potatoes of brandy. His

mother lived to see his fame, yet died of grief that her only son should so ruthlessly ruin that fame by a debasing practice. Her death seemed to remove the last restraint, and he hastened on his own death, when he had scarcely attained middle age.

A HINT TO THE UNPICKED.—An old lady, resident of a neighboring place, kept a large family of turkeys—perhaps sixty. She like a great many other people, thought a great deal of her turkeys, and valued them very highly. Opposite her door was a West India Good Store. The man who kept it one day emptied his cask of cherries intending to replace them with new. This old lady being economical, felt it a great pity to have all these cherries wasted, and in order to have them saved, she would drive over her turkeys and let them eat them. In the course of the day the old lady thought she would look after them and see if they were in no mischief. She approached the yard, and lo, in the corner lay her turkeys in one huge pile, dead. Yes, they were "stone dead." What was to be done!

Surely the old matron could not lose the feathers! She must pick them! She called her daughter and picked them, intending to have them buried in the morning. Morning came, and behold, there were the turkeys stalking about the yard featherless enough, (as may be supposed,) crying out, "quit, quit," feeling no doubt mortified that their drunken fat had been the means of losing their coats. Poor things, if they had said "quit," before they began, they would not have been in this fix. We would advise all young men who are in the habit of drinking to leave off before they get picked; and to those who do not, let every young lady say "quit."

From the Chicago Tribune.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

It is a trite, but at the same time a true remark, that the real incidents of life constantly occurring around us, possess a far more romantic interest than the fanciful ones conceived in the teeming brain of the novelist. Of this the following or true tale, told us in brief by the steward of the packet boat Louisiana, on Saturday will furnish some illustration:

Some ten years ago, as our readers will remember, there was what was termed a "rebellion" in Canada, and after the "parious" were subdued some were summarily executed and a portion were banished for a long term of years, to Australia. Most of these latter were men of families, from which they were torn without mercy, to expiate in a far distance by imprisonment and hard labor, the crime of having failed in their attempt to rid their country of the evils of misgovernment. We think they acted very unwisely in proceeding to the extremes as they did, but this point we will not stop to consider. With one of the ex-patriated men our tale has chiefly to do.

For seven or eight years he had borne the hardships of a lonely captivity, hopeless of ever seeing home or friends again, when a general amnesty was proclaimed by the British Government in regard to all, with one or two exceptions, of those who had been concerned in the rebellion. Our hero was now at liberty, and his first thought was to seek his home. But he had no means to pay his passage there, and he accordingly shipped on board a whaling vessel which at the end of two years more landed him on his native shores.

Wife, children, and friends filled his thoughts, and he hastened on to his old residence in Canada. Everything remained as it had been—friends and neighbors greeted him as he passed along—but how his heart sunk within him to find the homestead deserted, and to learn that his wife had been married two years to another, supposing the husband of her youth to be dead. She and her new found mate had settled somewhere in Illinois.

The poor man felt desolate, indeed, he determined to see, and if possible reclaim his wife and children. After weary travel and many inquiries he traces them to Knox county, Illinois, where they were comfortably settled in their new home. There he presented himself a few days since. The wife could not have been more surprised or pained to see an apparition from the grave, for she had long considered him as dead. The husband, too, was rather disagreeably surprised to see before him a claimant for his wife. What should he do? The first husband anxious to obtain the lady, the second was disinclined to give her up, looking upon his claim as good.

They were reasonable people all around. The original claimant remained in the neighborhood a couple of weeks, during which time the matter was frankly talked over. At last the rivals came to the just and rational conclusion that the lady was the proper person to make a final decision of the question, and to her it was mutually agreed to refer it, giving her time to consider it in all its bearings.

What more perplexing position can a woman be placed in than that? Here were two men with almost equal claims upon her affection. One was the father of all the children but one, the home the companion of her youth—the other, bound to her heart by near and sacred ties, and by the mutual love they bore an infant that had been born to them. She could not for a time decide—what true hearted woman could! A tumult of thoughts and emotions filled her heart alternately swaying her from side to side. Thus the conflict lasted for several days, during which time she was enabled to look clearly into her own heart, and at last she was ready for a decision.

Which could she choose but the man around whom was twined the tendrils of a first and strong affection—to whom she had given the first offerings of her heart? The needle may vibrate for a time, but it points at last with unflinching constancy to the never setting star of the north; and in a like manner the heart of a true woman, having in the universe but one fitting mate, will, after all vicissitudes, turn lovingly to the sunny warmth of "first love."

A disposition of the youngest child must now be made, and it was mutually agreed by the two men, that, as it could not be deprived of a mother's care, first care, the first hus-

band should take it with the other children, to be restored to the father at some future time. The re-united family now made preparations to go to a new home; and so great was the interest excited in the neighborhood by this singular affair, that as many as a hundred and fifty persons from the neighborhood were present to witness their departure. On Saturday last, they came up on the packet Louisiana, on their way to Michigan, where they will take up their residence.

We naturally sympathize with the first husband, to whom wife and children are restored, but who does not feel for the bereavement of the second.

From the Detroit Free Press.
The Subterranean Lake.

We some time since gave an account of the singular discovery of an underground lake, on the line of the Central Road, west of Niles about two miles. In crossing a low sylvan or marsh, it became necessary to make an embankment about twenty feet high to correspond with the grade of the road; and the narrowest part of the marsh was chosen, being about one thousand feet across, on either side of which was high level ground. After the embankment had been carried about forty feet on to this low ground, the earth gradually gave way and sank down into what seemed to be a bottomless pit.

The sudden disappearance of the embankment was accompanied by tremendous convulsions of the ground for some distance around where the casualty occurred, and cracks were caused by the upheaving of the ground, deep and large enough to bury a cart and horse in. From exploration and researches made, it appears that the piece of ground over which the grading was to be made had once been a lake, but was now covered by a soil of roots, muck, etc., to the thickness of from ten to twelve feet. The submerged lake is about two miles long, and is in some parts half a mile wide.

At the place where this railroad track crosses it is the narrowest. At one end of the lake is what appears to have been an island, as there are trees of large growth standing, while on nearly the entire circuit of the lake the ground or surface of ten feet has become so hardened that the best of grass is grown, and the spot has been regularly mowed for several years. We believe, in some parts of it, good potatoes have been grown. The depth of the lake is ascertained to be about eighty feet in the deepest part, and the water as clear and pure as that in the river at this city.

After the sinking of the first grading the work was pushed ahead with increased strength, and for eight months eighty hands were employed continually, day and night, one set retiring as the other came on to the work. As the embankment gradually extended out over the part that sank into the sod and crust, again it would become so heavy that another sinking would take place, and in this manner the work has been going on.

The excavation and embankment was, after a while, commenced on both sides of the lake, and last week the contractor says the filling in had met at the bottom, and the prospect was that no more trouble would be found in rapidly completing the work. The above number of workmen have been engaged at this point for fifteen months—eight months of the time as before mentioned, day and night. It has cost an immense sum to accomplish the original plan adopted of crossing at this point, but like every thing else undertaken by this company goes straight forward.

We lately saw an account of a similar lake on some of the Southern roads, but not as extensive as one as this. The soil on the surface of this lake is of a rich black color, and in some places has been plowed and planted. The grass grown is of a good quality, and the pasturage during the season of the very best.

It is certainly strange that the discovery had not been made before, but the oldest inhabitants never thought of the matter, and in all probability it would never be brought to light had not this road crossed it. The ground was solid, seemingly, as any marsh, and at all events sufficiently so for all practical purposes, except railroad embankments.

Modern Dictionary.

MARRIAGE—The gate through which the happy lover leaves his enchanted regions and returns to earth.

DEATH—An ill-bred fellow who visits people at all seasons, and insists on their immediately returning the call.

AUTHOR—A dealer in words, who gets paid in his own coin.

BARGAINS—A ludicrous transaction in which each party thinks that he has cheated the other.

CURIO—A large dog that goes unchained and barks at every thing that he does not comprehend.

IMPOSSIBILITIES—Dinner at a hotel without mince pies or bread pudding, and breakfast on a steamboat without sausages.

JURY—Twelve prisoners in a box to try one or more at the bar.

GRAVE—An ugly hole in the ground, which lovers and poets wish they were in, but take uncommon pains to keep out of it.

LAWYER—A learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemy and keeps it himself.

POLICEMAN—A man employed in the corporation to sleep in the open air.

TONK—A little horse which is continually running away.

HONESTY—An excellent joke.

"My dear," said a printer to his sweetheart, "permit me 2 m u;" when the termagant immediately made a — at him, and planted her — between his n, which put his head in p. This conduct," said the brilliant typo, looking it at her, is without a j."

If you have got no friends, try to get enemies, for of all cruel mortifications, neglect is the worst.

Lord B. Being asked by a lord in waiting, what difference there was between a clock and a woman, instantly replied: "A clock serves to point out the hours, and a woman makes us forget them."

A ROADSIDE CONFAB.—"And so, Squire, you don't take your country paper?"

"No, Major I get the city papers on much better terms, and so I take a couple of them."

"But Squire, these country papers prove of great convenience to us. The more we encourage them, the better their editors can make them."

"Why, I don't know any convenience they are to me."

"The farm you sold last fall was advertised in one of them, and you thereby obtained a customer, did you not?"

"Very true, Major, but I paid three dollars for it."

"And made much more than three dollars by it. Now, if your neighbor had not maintained the press, and kept it ready for your use, you would have been without the means of advertising your property. But I think I saw your daughter's marriage in one of these papers—did that cost you anything?"

"No; but —"

"And your brother's death was published with a long obituary notice."

"Yes, yes, but —"

"And the destruction of your neighbor Briggs' house by fire. You know these things were exaggerated till the authentic accounts of our newspapers set them right."

"All true; but —"

"And when your cousin Splash was out for the Legislature, you were much gratified at his newspaper defence, which cost him nothing?"

"Yes, yes, but these things are news for the reader. They cause people to take papers."

"No, no, Squire Grudge, not if all are like you. Now, I tell you, the day will come when some one will write a very long eulogy on your life and character, and the printer will put it in types, with a heavy black line over it; and with all your riches this will be done for you as a grave is given to a pauper. Your wealth, liberality, and all such things will be spoken of; but the Printer's boy, as he spells the words, in arranging the types will remark of you: poor, mean devil! he is even spunging for an obituary!" Good morning Squire.

LOVE.

My love is not a beauty
To other eyes than mine;
Her curls are not the fairest,
Her eyes are not the divinest,
Nor like the rosebud parted,
Her lips of love may be;
But though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

Her neck is far from swan-like,
Her bosom unlike snow;
Nor walks she like a deity
This breathing world below;
Yet there's a light of happiness
Within which I may see;
And though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

I would not give the kidneys,
The grace that dwells in her;
For all that Cæsar's blindness
In others might prefer!
I would not change her sweetness,
For pearls of any sea;
For better far than beauty
Is one kind heart to me.

A PROMISE.—A promise should be given with caution, and kept with care. A promise should be the result of mature reflection. A promise and its performance should like the scales of a true balance present a mutual adjustment. A promise neglected is justice deferred. A promise neglected is an untruth told. A promise attended to is a debt settled.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 3.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

On copy, one year, in advance, - - - \$2 00
On copy, six months, - - - - - 1 00
Single number, - - - 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, - - - 50
Marriages, - - - - - 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

PROSPECTUS.

ORSON HYDE

Proposes to issue, at Kaneshville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Monthly Newspaper, upon a superior sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. Hyde has procured a new press, new type, furniture and fixtures throughout, and he flatters himself that he shall be able to present to the public the news of these frontier regions, at least, in a respectable form, so far as the mechanical part of it is concerned.

The GUARDIAN is not intended to enter the field of political strife and contention; still, it will reserve the right and privilege of recommending such measures to the suffrages of the people as the Editor may think will prove true and faithful guardians of the National peace and honor, and of the PERSONS and PROPERTY of the nation. It will be devoted to the news of the day; to the "Signs of the Times;" to Religion and Prophecy, both Ancient and Modern; to Literature and Poetry; to the arts and Sciences, together with all and singular whatever the spirit of the times may dictate. It will strongly advocate the establishment of Common Schools along the frontier, and also in the various settlements in the interior, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish so desirable an object.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest reliable information from our settlements in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the States.

As the present is a day of revolution and change—a day in which all things seem to be breaking loose from their usual moorings, by the force of the storms that begin to rise in our political atmosphere—our day in which the winds of confusion and strife seem to be poured upon the nations—the GUARDIAN will endeavor to be a faithful watchman of all these movements, and a true chronicler of all these events and lay them before the Saints, and every body else that may chance to meet them, or come in their way, as warning heralds of that day when Zion's King shall ride forth in His cloudy chariot, and use as pieces the image which Nebuchadnezzar saw, and which became like the chaff of the summer-tossing floor, and be blown away by the four winds of Heaven. Thus must the nations of this world break in pieces and flee from the face of Him who sits upon the throne, and who comes to establish His Kingdom with the faithful martyrs who have long cried under the altar, "How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood from them that dwell on the earth?" Behold the Heavenly Prince, clad in the garments of vengeance! He trods the wine press of the fierce and wrath of Almighty God! Their blood he sprinkles upon his garments, and stains all his raiment, and declares that this is the day of vengeance that was in his heart, and that now the year of his release has come!

With the rapidity of time are the nations of the earth rushing to this awful crisis! They have eyes, but they do not see; they have ears, but they do not hear; and they have hearts, but they do not understand! These facts should awaken every creature of God, to cry aloud and spare not, and to keep himself unspotted from the world, that the word of the Spirit, which he is commanded to wait, may be always bright and unobscured, glittering in the sunbeams of the glory and favor of his God.

TERMS.

The GUARDIAN will be published at Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. Notes of gold and substantial banks in the United States, that are so deposited, will be received on subscription for the GUARDIAN, if they are not too badly worn or defaced.

All letters to the editor should be directed to Kaneshville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and not east, and will not be taken from the office. It is expected that the first number of this paper will be published in November next. ORSON HYDE.
St. Louis, September 20, 1848.

From the "Times and Seasons."

Dialogue between a Clergyman and Saint.

To the Editor of the Times and Seasons:

Sir: Not long since, I had the honor to be in the company of a clergyman, as he styled himself, and as our religion was the engrossing topic of conversation, I had thought it would be no harm to community at large, if some of the items of our conversation were made public.

Clergyman.—Your Society, I perceive, believe in the Book of Mormon as a revelation from God.

Saint.—Yes! certainly: all truth came from the Lord by revelation.

C.—Why don't you show the plates and convince the world at once?

S.—For the same reason, sir, that you do not show the stone tables, and convince the world at once. They were held sacred in the ark of the covenant, and he that looked into that ark died. Besides Mr. Smith would be the only proper person to exhibit and explain them; and for him to travel and exhibit them to convince the world at once over a globe of about 25,000 miles in circumference, embracing various climes and inhabitants, using more than 500 different languages, and numbering more than 900,000,000 souls,—would be an eternal work. To do nothing but travel the world to do well if he convinced one day, which would be 365 a year. At this rate, it would require more than two and a half millions of years, leaving the increase as the world is now, in heavenly darkness.

C.—I see you are prepared to resist, natural reasons by arguments which have never before been presented to me. But as to its being a revelation the world doubts.

S.—Don't the world believe the witnesses to the book?

C. No: they testify too much: saying that an angel came down from heaven and brought the plates, and showed them.

S. Is anything contrary to scripture that an angel should come from heaven in this age of the world, more than another?

C. Yes! The idea of seeing angels is preposterous. Dr. Gill, Dr. Scott, Dr. Clark, and all our great men in divinity discard the idea. Why, sir, the presence of an angel would consume us.

S. I see you don't believe in the administration of angels in the church of Jesus Christ.

C. No: not I—it's next to blasphemy to suppose that God would send a holy angel among men in such an enlightened age of the world.

S. Sir, your reason is contrary to the Bible; now listen to me a moment and I will show you that God never had a church and people upon the earth, without administering to them by angels. Hagar, Abraham's wife's servant saw an angel, to comfort her in the hour of distress: The Lord and two angels went from Abraham upon a fat calf—see Gen. 18 ch.—and the same angels went from Abraham, while he plead with the Lord for Sodom and Gomorrah, and staid all night with Lot and partook of another feast. This may be the reason why Paul said "be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." Jacob saw concourses of angels descending and ascending from heaven to earth, and even wrestled with God! Moses, who, after he murdered the Egyptian, had no better reputation than other men under the same charge, saw God face to face, and seventy of the elders of Israel with him. And the angel went with the camp—Joshua saw the captain of the Lord's hosts—and from the reading of the Old Testament, it would seem that it was no very uncommon sight for men and women to see angels; even did Nebuchadnezzar, when the three holy men were cast into a fiery furnace, saw four walking in the flames, "and the form of the fourth was like unto the Son of God." It appears he knew how Jesus Christ looked several hundred years before he came in the flesh, wicked as he was, and that is more than you allow among what you call righteous.

Again, besides the administering of angels to thousands which I will not now trouble you to hear,—at the birth of Jesus and before,—the Jews, who, you admit were so wicked that they crucified the Lord, were nevertheless visited by an angel yearly at the pool of Bethesda—an angel visited Cornelius before he was initiated into the kingdom: an angel unlocked the prison doors for Peter; and when the Lord was about to show his servants things that must shortly come to pass, he sent and signified it by an angel unto his servant John, and told John that the mystery of the seven stars was the seven angels of the seven churches of Asia. What think you, did God ever have a church without an angel in it?

C. You Mormons have too much scripture—you take all. Now we believe that reason and philosophy have the place of revelation, and as the Old Testament has been fulfilled, so has also the New, when the apostles died, there ceased to be anything more than the foundation which our learned divines were to build up churches until they converted the world to christianity, and brought in the millennium.

S. Too much scripture! why, sir, the apostle says all scripture given by inspiration, is profitable for doctrine and reproof, etc., and that in the last days God, not man, would pour out his spirit upon all flesh; and they should prophecy, dream dreams, and see visions; and the Lord would reveal the abundance of peace and truth; gather his children from every country whither he had scattered them, and return to them a pure language, that they might call upon him with one consent: gather all nations to the valley of Jehoshaphat, and destroy them, that the children of Israel would be seven years in burning the carriages and implements of war; that instead of your reason and philosophy, Paul says, beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the rudiments of the world, and not after the doctrine of Christ; that instead of your easy times, the powers of heaven are to be shaken, and a time of trouble ensue which will baffle the skill of philosophy, while earthquakes, rebellion, bloodshed, and calamity will continue until great Babylon falls.

C. Must bid you good bye, sir, that doctrine is unpopular.

From the Times and Seasons.

"Mormonism."

If Mormonism succeeds, christianity will receive a mortifying blow. The question is, what ought to be done? The answer is "inform the people." We have looked upon it as a mere delusion, containing the seeds of its own dissolution. But there is order in this fanaticism, there is a system in this imposture, and it carries with it an invisible spirit by which the learned and unlearned are strangely overcome."—[Baptist Register.]

C. Yes, Mr. Register, "inform the people," that is just what ought to be done, and if christianity, as now practised by christendom, from the Catholic with his beads, down to a Millerite with his picture of Daniel's vision, does not "receive a mortifying blow," there is no truth in the Bible.

Inform the people, and if Paganism, from juggernaut down to an Indian pow-wow, does not "receive a mortifying blow," then there is no virtue in the Priesthood of the Son of God.

Inform the people, and if all nations in their present notions, embracing Jews and Gentiles, an Infidels, do not "receive a mortifying blow," then there is no God.

Inform the people, for information is the food of Mormonism, and power the life of it. Bless the discernment of the Register! there

is "order and system" in Mormonism, and there is faith, virtue, temperance, patience, godliness, brotherly kindness, and charity. And again, there is a form of godliness and the acknowledgment and manifestation of power; because the signs you know were to follow them that believe.

Inform the people, for Joseph Smith, like his brethren the prophets, has been killed, and you know, the good book says it should be so. The first man that offered an acceptable offering before the Lord was killed, and Christ was killed, and the promise was that his disciples should be served likewise.

Inform the people, and give the truth, for false information will disgust wise men, and then our "invisible spirit," full of revelation, and prophecy, will overcome the learned and unlearned, and help bring to pass the strange act of God. Give the people information, do, and Mormonism is safe.

Inform the people, do that Mormonism contains the seed of its own continuation, and the elements of its own exaltation. What bore Noah's ark triumphantly over the flood will bear Mormonism victoriously through the fervent heat of the last days. Mormonism embraces everything good in heaven, or on earth, and it claims all truth in heaven, earth, and hell: so do inform the people, that the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, holds the keys of the Kingdom, spoken of by Daniel, and the voice of the spirit says, this is the way—walk ye in it!

Inform the people that the "invisible spirit" of Mormonism, having the Book of Mormon, and Book of Doctrine and Covenants, for walls to support the gospel of the Bible, on one side, and the Melchisedec and Aaronic priesthoods on the other, for witnesses and messengers, is abundantly able to cope with the philosophy, wit, ambition, avarice, and aggrandizement of the priests of Baal since the apostles fell asleep, even the hireling clergy of the nineteenth century.

Inform the people, that Mormonism is the stone cut out of the mountain without hands, and will continue to roll forth until it becomes a great mountain, fills the whole earth, and even the gates of hell should not prevail against it. So Mr. Register, you perceive that Mormonism is a great leveling machine, high as heaven, deep as hell, and great as the earth, propelled by the "invisible spirit" of an all-powerful God and who can stop it?

Lines written on the birth of the infant son of Mrs. Emma, widow of the late General Joseph Smith.

BY MISS ELIZA R. SNOW.

Smile as celestial Spirit—
Love as a morning flow'r,
Come the smiling infant stranger
In an evil-omen'd hour.

In an hour of lamentation—
In a time of sorrow when
Zion's noblest sons are fallen,
By the hands of wicked men.

In an hour when peace and safety
Have the civil banner fled,
In a day when legal justice
Covers its dishonor'd head.

In an age when Saints must suffer
Without mercy or redress,
Come to meet me, gentlest child,
That has made it fatherless.

Not to share a father's fondness—
Not to know his father's worth—
By the arm of persecution
Thou art orphan at thy birth!

Smile, sweet babe! thou art unconscious
Of thy great, untimely loss!
The broad stroke of thy bereavement,
Zion's pathway seem'd to cross!

Till in childhood thou hadst known him
Fled the age, thy father spar'd;
The encasement of remembrance,
Through thy life time thou hadst shar'd.

Thou may'st draw from love and kindness
All a mother can bestow;
But alas! on earth, a father
Thou art doom'd not to know!

Nauvoo, Nov. 24th, 1844.

Apostrophe to Gold.

God of the craven heart! Idol of millions, how splendid are thy temples, how zealous are thy worshippers! They gather around thy smile in the morning, they leave not thy devotions at midnight! Thou smilest upon them and they grow mad in the midst of their palaces. They make themselves monarchs in fancy and conquerors in dreams. Who can withstand thee! Thou leadest the feet of beauty, thou directest the arm of the brave! Thy pathway is the pathway of triumphs, thy presence the solace of power! Thou silenced the voice of eloquence when the Macedonian held thee up glittering before the eye of the orator; and the mistress of the world rose before thee in the balance! Disposer of empires! thou spreadest over the world, Thy spell-nerved the assassin, and urged on the betrayer. Thy yellow visage incited the spoiler when he sought thee on the crimson field, and made himself red in the carnage. In all ages thou hast triumphed. Whether in the thirty pieces rewarding a Judas, or the sparkling crown on the brow of a tyrant; always alike invincible. The man of business bows obsequiously to thee. The man of fashion falls before thee, and the miser clutches thy garments as though it were the curtains of heaven! Thou hast a goal of a splendid misery, where guilt makes her alliance with death! The virgin at the sanctuary fears not thy footsteps, and the shorn priest flies not the power of thy magic.—[Ossian.]

KISSING TO SOME PURPOSE.—A story has reached our ears, of a singular scheme for raising funds, which was hit upon and put in practice at a donation party held not more than a thousand miles off. It appears that some of the kissable ladies present actually allowed their sweet lips to be tasted at the rate of fifty cents a kiss—this being considered a suitable price for the privilege! If we are not misinformed, one gentleman of the party took five dollars' worth!—[Sandwich Observer.]

From the St. Louis Republican.
The Steam Gauge.

We yesterday made known our intention to notice more at large, the invention of a Steam Gauge, by A. S. Lyman, by which the pounds of steam to the square inch, or the state of the water in the boiler, may be understood at all times, as accurately as we can tell the degree of heat or cold by a thermometer, in any day of the year. Their have been many inventions of modern times, to give notice to engineers, officers, and others, of the condition of the steam and the water in the boilers; but we have not met with any thing that so fully meets our expectation, and is so far an index to the actual state of the steam and water, as this new gauge. We are the better prepared to express an opinion of its utility, from the fact, that we have had it, for several weeks, attached to the steam boiler which drives our presses; and whilst its novelty has attracted attention to it, the importance of the design has given it additional consideration. We have watched it with care, and have at all times found it subject entirely to the state of the steam and water in the boiler.

So sensitive and so true to the laws of nature which govern it, is this gauge, that although it is separated by a brick wall from the boiler room, yet, with the doors shut, and without any intimation or knowledge without, any one may understand when the fire doors are open—when fresh fuel is added—when the pump is keeping up a supply of water, and every cutoff of the steam made by each revolution of the engine. All this is shown upon a plate, like the plate of a thermometer, graduated and marked by degrees and figures, and reduced to a scale which shows the exact weight of steam carried, and the precise condition of the water in the boiler. The index mercury rises as the pressure of the steam increases, and the index mercury for the water rises as soon as the water falls too low in the boiler. In either case, the effect is the same on one or the other indexes. If either go to a point beyond that of safety, or to a point which is usually esteemed unsafe by men conversant with the subject, the gauge is so constructed that, as soon as it reaches that point, whether from the high pressure of steam or the low state of the water in the boiler, it throws a connected piece of machinery into operation and gives instantaneous alarm to all in the vicinity.

The whole thing although so useful, is of the most simple construction, and suited to every steam boiler wherever used. On steamboats, the gauge and index may be placed in the cabin, and whilst it will constitute an article of ornament, it will also inform every passenger of the precise state of the steam and water. The principle is simple and yet in strict accordance, with the known laws of nature, to test the pressure of steam. An iron pipe curved in the shape of an inverted syphon, is inserted into the top of the boiler. In the second or the third bend, as the case may require from the location of the gauge, water is inserted and then a column of mercury. On the top of this is fastened a glass tube, extending along the dial or index plate, like the tube on a thermometer or barometer, and graded according to the pressure of the steam. As the steam in the boilers is increased in pressure and heat, it operates on the water in the curve of the tube, and it, in turn, affects the mercury, and by its elevation on the index-plate shows the pressure of the steam. Water does not transmit heat downwards, and this is the principle upon which the gauge is constructed.

The gauge for the water is like that for the steam, with the exception of the end of the tube, indicating the state of the water, is inserted into a box, filled with water, and sealed, which rests upon the top of the flue. As the water diminishes in the boilers, the water becomes rarified, and operates on the column of mercury in the long leg of the tube, thus, indicating, by the rise of the mercury, the decrease of the water in the boiler.

If the steam gets too high, or the water too low, and the mercury is forced beyond the degrees marked for it, it then sets in operation a machine which gives a loud alarm, sufficient to warn all persons on the boat.

Connected with it, is the thermometer, which indicates the state of the atmosphere. When air is heated it is less compressible than when cold. The data inscribed with the thermometer, standing at 72 deg., and every 8 deg. above or below, one pound is added to, or taken from the indication on the steam index.

These are our observations on the operations of this useful invention. Hereafter, we shall give the description of the invention.

We may add, that we have before us a letter from Mr. John Hall, U. S. Inspector of boilers, for this port, and President of the Engineers' Association of St. Louis; from several millers, and others, in this city, all attesting, in the strongest terms, its value and utility.

It has, we learn, been partially introduced upon several boats, with the most decided success; and we feel very certain that any captain who will investigate the principle, will have it put in his social hall.

A FEARFUL SCENE.—While hundreds of persons, male, female, women and children, were skating, sliding and sporting on the ice above the Schuyllkill dam, an area of about two acres of the frozen element, separated suddenly from the main body, and moved towards the fall. Instantly the utmost terror was created; large numbers leaped or tumbled into the water, and were dragged, half dead with cold and fright, to shore; others swooned, and were rescued senseless before they reached the dam, while still others, and fortunately a few number, took the frightful leap with the ice over the dam, and it is believed were all rescued with life, though severely injured by the ice falling upon them. Great gallantry and intrepidity was exhibited by the neighbors and ice cutters, without whose aid large numbers must have drowned.—[American Cour.

Correspondence of the St. Louis Union.
HARBOR OF HAVANA, Jan. 20, 1849.

Twenty days in quarantine! Such has been the imprisonment inflicted on all persons criminal enough to embark from New Orleans for this port. The offence is visited with a severe penalty, which, thanks to an easy conscience, has been almost paid in my case, and with less suffering than could have been reasonably anticipated. We have been allowed fresh air, and a plenty of it, whilst moored off the city, with ample means of counting the distant towers and arches, the ships in the harbor, and the forts around it, and of gazing at the fields beyond, now green with the young cane and trees of palm and coco-nut. The Spanish devotion to gambling has been clearly manifested on board; for the last twenty days have been passed by the Spaniards in playing monte, loteria, and treicento uno, each winning, Yankee fashion I suppose.

A dull sound from morning to night has afforded neither variety nor interest; although the passengers belong to different nations, and might, by comparing notes, give to each other some valuable information. Among them is a crocodile merchant from Yucatan, who is of opinion that that quondam Mexican province will never again renew its connexion with the Central Government, to become a prey to military banditti. With the Yucatecos the desire is general for annexation to the United States, as the best and speediest remedy both for the ills they suffer in the present and fear for the future. The war of races with which they have been cursed, would not return, or not with such frightful dangers, if the Yankees were there. The Indians had long been in a servile condition, and kept unarmored, like our blacks, although far more intelligent than the latter. They belonged to the race which Cortez found in possession of Mexico on his arrival. One of the white aspirants to the chieftainship or presidency, took up arms to gain the office he coveted, and called in the aid of the Indians in whose hands he placed weapons. The necessary consequence was, that the Indians found a resolute leader in their own ranks, and set up for themselves. They waged an exterminating war against the whites, massacring all who fell into their hands; and were almost masters of the country when a Commissioner was sent to the United States invoking the friendly intervention of our Government. We had previously acknowledged the quasi independence of that country, by treating it as a neutral during our war with Mexico, and if our policy had permitted, Yucatan would have gladly become then, as she desires to be now, a part of our Confederacy. It is supposed that Col. White, with the forces under his command, will speedily restore order, or "conquer peace," and be chosen President, for a reward for his services—all this, however, with the hope of the ultimate connexion of Yucatan with the United States. A glance at the map will show the military importance of that country, either for upholding our maritime supremacy in the Gulf, or for commanding both the isthmus of Tehuantepec and the usual route from New Orleans to Chagres, the first station on the way to California. It is fortunate for us that at any time we can gain Yucatan, with the consent of its inhabitants, and thus prevent that peninsula from falling into the hands of any power which might seriously annoy our gulf commerce. Cuba, Yucatan, and Florida, command the Gulf.

A planter from Jamaica, who has suffered from the hypocritical philanthropy of the "home government," (Great Britain,) speaks of the estates on that island and the other British West Indies as ruined by emancipation. The compensation for their slave property, voted to the owners by the British Parliament, did not equal the full value of the blacks, nor left the estates without laborers on whom dependence could be placed; consequently depreciating the value of estates more than one-half. The blacks can obtain subsistence from the abundant fruits of the island, and an half acre of yams, requiring but little labor; and therefore will not work on the sugar plantations. On such islands it is absurd to expect the free negro to labor constantly. The experiment of importing Coolies has not succeeded. Most of them have become abject and worthless; vagabonds, sleeping in the open air and trusting to chance for food. The few Coolies willing to work, complain of the cruel deception practiced by the British government, in inducing them to leave their native land with the hope of bettering their fate, it is true, they have higher wages than they obtained in the East Indies, but with their present pay they cannot procure more than one-fourth as much rice, (their principal food.) Every article they purchase is bought on the plantations, and at the owner's prices. Either as a measure of policy or philanthropy, the British emancipation act signally failed. Yet a class of fanatics in the United States recommend the adoption in our country of the same course of action.

We have just heard here of the result of the recent election in France. The remembrance of the past glory of the Empire seems, under the shrewd management of Thiers, to have overcome all newer partialities. It is somewhat remarkable that the same men (Thiers and Barrot) who wished to place the young Count of Paris on the throne one year ago, and who were then rejected by the people, have so soon conjured up in such a person as Louis Napoleon, a spirit to control France for their own advantage. It is evident Thiers continues the master manager, and that his ambition is not yet satiated. What effect this election may have on the peace of Europe, is about as problematical as that of the election of Taylor on the internal affairs of the United States. Both of these results may be ascribed to similar causes—the use made of military fame by cunning politicians, with various and conflicting views.

In the French case, the President elect is merely the heir, however, of another's glory. The parallel, in most respects, might be traced to great advantage, as a valuable lesson for American freemen.

This harbor is large, safe, commodious, and well protected. Although a fresh breeze, either from the north or east, has been blowing for the last twenty days, the thermometer has stood for most of the time at from 60 to 70 deg. Fahrenheit, here in the harbor. In the city, it has been nearly ten degrees warmer. Of the forty-five vessels in quarantine at the same time four-fifths bore at the mast-head "the stars and stripes." Most of the commerce of this city seems to be with the United States. The Charleston steamer has been regular in her trips, making two whist we have been at anchor. The steamer Falcon on her return from Chagres, touched here on Wednesday. Whilst we have been "cabin'd, cribb'd and confin'd" at this spot, one might have gone to Europe and nearly returned. But on Monday the gates of Havana will be opened to us "infected outsiders."

FATE OF THE APOSTLES.—St. Matthew, the apostle and evangelist, is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark, the evangelist, was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, until he expired.

St. Luke, the evangelist, was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.

St. John, the apostle and evangelist, was put into a caldron of boiling oil, and escaped death! He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia. (Doubtful.)

St. James, the great, was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James, the less, the apostle was thrown from a pinnacle, or wing of the Temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Phillip, the apostle, was hanged up against a pillar, at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Bartholomew, the apostle, was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew, the apostle, was bound to a cross where he preached to the people until he expired.

St. Thomas, the apostle, was run through the body with a lance; at Coromandel in the East Indies.

St. Jude, the apostle, was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simon, (Zealot,) the apostle was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias, the apostle, was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas, the apostle, of the Gentiles was stoned to death by the Jews at Salamis.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome, by the tyrant Nero.

LATE FROM THE GOLD REGIONS.—MORE EXTENSIVE DISCOVERIES.—We find the following late and important intelligence from the Gold Regions, in the New Orleans Times of the 30th ult.

Letters have been received in this city, from the capital of Mexico containing later advices from California than any which have yet been published. One of these letters, from an intelligent gentleman, and who is well informed on the subject, states that further discoveries have been made in the gold region, which yield even a more abundant supply of the article than the previous "diggings." The quantity gathered already amounted to at least \$100,000 daily, and was constantly increasing, without apparently an exhaustion, or any limit to the supply. There was a great deal of distress among all the diggers, for want of the common necessities of life, and attended with very extensive sickness and mortality.

Men loaded with gold, appear like haggard vagabonds, clothed in filthy and tattered garments of the meanest kind. It is stated that one man, who had two barrels of brandy, sold them out at the mines, by the small wine-glass, at rates which realized him fourteen thousand dollars in gold. Every thing, and particularly articles of food and raiment, were at most unheard of prices, for gold was so plenty and in the possession of every one, that it seemed to have lost its value.

Daily additions were made to the number employed in digging, though as yet no portion of the vast flood of immigration from the United States, had arrived. The first arrivals of provisions, and other supplies, will no doubt realize larger profits than any previous instance that can be found in the annals of trade.

CHINA.—A letter from Macao, published in the Philadelphia North American gives an account of a difficulty between the American and British Consuls at that place. The British Consul ordered our flag to be hauled down from the consulate flagstaff, which order was of course disregarded. He then made a protest against the display of the American flag, on the ground that the soil had been ceded by the Chinese to the English, and therefore no flag but the British had a right to fly there. The interpreters, on the contrary, say that the characters used by the Chinese, in their treaty with the English, means, generally, Europeans and foreigners. The consulate belongs to the Americans, was built by them, and the land was rented from Chinese owners, and the ground-rent is paid to Chinese and not to Englishmen. The matter was referred by the British Consul to the British colonial government at Hong Kong.

PAYING FOR THE WHISTLE.—A striking illustration of the cost of "Bunkum" legislation, is seen in the discussion of the Pacheco slave claim, which amounts to about one thousand dollars, and the discussion on which has already cost over ten thousand dollars!

Henry Clay has been unanimously nominated by both branches of the Kentucky Legislature. Mr. C. S. Speaker.

The Frontier Guardian.
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1849.
PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
ORSON HADLEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.
One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents semi-monthly.
Rates of Advertising in the guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. I. APPLEBY, Rockliffe, Burlington, N. Y.
Elder THOMAS CARSWORTH, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder WILFORD WOODBURY, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER BADLAM, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vino, street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Messrs. McKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITNER, Richmond, Mo.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN, will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

"Did You Curse the Whisky Seller?"
From a certain speech that we delivered the other day before the public in this place, some have drawn the inference that we cursed the whisky seller; and since that time, they have asked if we really meant to be understood so and so. In order not to be misapprehended, we now reduce to writing what we did say, which is our honest conviction and sentiment. We publish it that it may be before the eyes of both buyer and seller that our garments may be clear in the day when a righteous Judge shall determine the character of all our works. As men and citizens, we have no fault to find with our dealers in ardent spirits, only as their business tends to corrupt the morals of society—to prostrate the standard of virtue and religion, and open a door for every species of vice and crime. It is no less for the good of the seller than for the buyer that we express our sentiments. We would rejoice as much to see him saved as to see any one else. We indulge no hatred, no disposition to abuse or persecute them that do traffic in this article; still we raise our voice against the business. It may be profitable now, but it is a profit that brings death, and makes the seller responsible for the poverty, misery, crime and perhaps death of many others. But it is argued that a little kept in a neighborhood is necessary in cases of sickness—this may be; but the Apostle James forgot it when he gave directions about the sick. See James' Epistle, chap. 14 v. and onward; also, Mark 16 chap. 18 v. If, however, it is really necessary to have liquor in a neighborhood to be used in particular cases of sickness, it is very kind and benevolent certainly in our friends to keep the article; but if they would extend their kindness and benevolence a little further by keeping a little liquor to give away in particular cases and sell none at all, their kindness and benevolence would then be without the alloy of earthly mammon.

Some tell us that they have no means of going to the Valley only as they sell whisky to get the means to go. Such are in a fair way to get to the Valley, but not to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake; for it is hopeful that they will not go there without a reformation; but we have reason to fear that they are in the broad road that leads to the valley and shadow of death. Others justify themselves by saying: "If we do not sell it, somebody else will, and we might as well have the profit of it as others." Let us look at a parallel case. A neighbor of yours, with a large sum of money, starts on a journey to some distant town or country, and you know of some four or five men that have agreed to lie in wait for him on the road to kill him and get his money. You reason with yourself thus: "The man will certainly be killed and lose his money, for if I should not kill him and get it, those other men will be lying in wait, and I might as well have it as they, so I will kill him and take his money before he reaches those that are in wait." No one need tell you that this would be wrong. If others will bathe their hands in human blood for silver or gold, it is no reason why you should do it; and if others will sell whisky and cause men thereby to commit suicide, it is but an impotent reason why you should follow their example.

How many men are hurried off the stage of life by the use of ardent spirits, before they have completed their part in the drama? Men too, whose brilliant talents would have shed a light upon the path-way of many a dark and benighted soul! But they are gone!—Gone into the world of spirits; and for aught we know, are pouring out their imprecations and bitter curses upon the heads of those who sold them the "fiery food of ruin," by which they were swept down into the gulf of despair and woe. While these are passing under the lighter strokes of our Maker's chastening rod, the heavier ones are

probably reserved for those who not the snare to entrap the unsuspecting. Be warned then, ye dealers in this article, lest there be a worse snare just before you in the path of life, and your business not allow you to see it until you feel its power. There is other business by which you can make an honorable living. The soil here is good and productive, and is faithful to reward all your labor that you bestow upon it.

Some will say that there is but little liquor sold in this country, in comparison to what there is in many other places; and there is no need of any serious evil arising out of the small quantity that is sold and used here. But reader, reflect! "Tall oaks from little acorns grow," and "great streams from little fountains flow." Vice of any kind does not sink to its lowest depths at the first plunge. There must be a beginning to effecting things, good or bad. If we can nip the bud in the beginning, and blast the evil flower before the bitter fruit makes its appearance to any extent, we shall feel that we have subserved the interests of humanity and religion, and that we are thereby paid for all our toil.

We did say that the gain of whisky sold here in opposition to the feelings and wishes of the great majority of the community, should be cursed. We did not say that the person should be cursed who sold the liquor, but we said his gain should be cursed. We will not curse the person that sells the liquor, but we do say and declare that the gain of liquor traffic in this country, will lead him who obtains it in that way into a place where he shall say himself, "I am cursed!" If this does not turn out to be so, the truth is not in our words. We said further, that there were those who sold whisky, and Mormons too, (but not Saints,) that would turn a deaf ear to the cry of the widow and orphan, and that would pinch a pious man till it would squeal murder! A pint of whisky, we said, would probably constitute the extent, the grandeur and the glory of the kingdom over which such would reign in the eternal world, with a little pile of fire and brimstone under their throne.

Salt Lake Emigrants.
Having recently heard from Santa Fe that the winter has been very severe there, and that they are losing many of their cattle in consequence of the deep snow; and this place being much south of the Salt Lake, and approximating near to the same longitude west, we have reason to fear, that they have had a severer winter in the latter place than they anticipated when they wrote their last Epistle, saying to the emigrants to come with only provisions enough to last them through the journey. They will probably have to feed all their surplus grain to their stock to winter them through, and they may lose many of their cattle despite of all their exertions. If they should, it would greatly retard their farming operations for the coming season; and we therefore think it more safe and prudent for all emigrants to the above place to take at least two hundred pounds of good breadstuffs to every soul above two years old; and those under two years old need not be reckoned at all. All other provisions and necessities, according to the taste and ability of the respective families, in like proportion, if possible.

Milk cows should be taken by all means, as many of them as possible. For bread, milk, butter, and honey constitute the usual food of the Saints. Annual food costs (crucial and blood), and should be spared sparingly by those who fear God and respect the works of his hands. Let the shedding of blood, be the result of actual need; for the Lord hath said unto us: "Woe unto him that sheddeth blood when he hath no need!"

Whenever God has had a people on the earth who he thought well enough of to speak to from Heaven, he has suffered offences to come upon them; and has even said that they must needs come. Why must they needs come? Martyrs' blood must flow to sanctify the people; for "without the shedding of blood there is no remission." Offences are borne by an enemy's hand, and by it, dealt out to the Saints. Jehovah looks upon a sacrifice of this kind for his sake, and sends pardon and forgiveness to his people. From the days of Abel to the days of Joseph Smith, this has been the case. In view of this, Jesus Christ hath said: "Except a man lay down his life for my sake, he is not worthy of me, neither can he be my disciple. The souls of them who were beheaded for the word of God and for the testimony of Jesus, are crying from beneath the altar, and waiting for their exaltation and for their blood to be avenged upon the earth."

The forgiveness of sins costs richer blood than that of beasts—therefore spare the brute as much as possible—but seek not to save your own life; for if you should effect it, you would stay the action of Jehovah in the forgiveness of sins, and consequently lose your life at last. Remember that the blood of your martyred brethren is a blessing in disguise. It is, indeed, "the seed of the church." It is the token of pardon and forgiveness to you; and the seal of condemnation and woe upon those by whom these offences come. "Rejoice ever more. Pray without ceasing, and in all things give thanks."

Salt Lake Postage.
Some have thought it very hard and extortionate to be obliged to pay 40 cents postage on a letter from the Salt Lake here. The last mail brought through was by Mr. EGAN. He brought many letters for poor people, widows and soldiers wives. We advised Mr. EGAN to give these out free of charge—he did so; and as he had a hard time in coming through with the mail, lost many of his animals on the way, &c., we thought it no more than right that he should have forty cents a letter from such as could pay it. We have yet to learn that we were wrong in our counsel to him.

We sent a private mail to the Valley last fall at an expense of more than three hundred dollars. No man, or set of men, can carry a mail there or bring one back without sinking a good deal of money. One man cannot go through alone; he must have a strong guard. It is better that all bear a proportion of this expense, than to crush or oppress three or four men that endure the hardship of transporting the mail across the Plains in severely cold weather. Let those who find fault with this amount of postage on a letter, volunteer their services to take a mail through to the Valley with that reduction of postage which they require Mr. EGAN to make, and we will employ them, if they are responsible men.

No Soul.
One very strong evidence of the absence of soul is this! A man that is "well to do" in life—has an abundance of every thing around him; but instead of subscribing for the paper himself, he borrows it of some poor neighbor—perhaps of some poor widow. How even must be the thread of such a man's life! He passes onward through time with all the stolid indifference of Zeno himself. He knows neither the pleasure of hope nor the torment of fear; for being conscious that he has no soul, neither hope of heaven nor fear of hell can be inspired in his bosom.

For the Guardian.
KEO CREEK, March 1, 1849.
Mr. Editor: having visited, of late, various sections in Pottawatomie county, I feel that a few items of my conviction which are the result of my inquiries, would not be unacceptable to the readers of your most valuable paper.

I am satisfied that there are men in your county that would do you a personal injury if they had the opportunity; and that too, because your exertions and praise-worthy efforts have frustrated their intentions to establish a branch mint in this region. Their discomfiture and exposure have made them desperate. They have undertaken to establish a new church, and talk of settling in Jackson county, Mo. Or in some way, to join with the Indians below. They think that this will be the most effectual means in their power to raise a prejudice against you and your church, and to cause you trouble. But as you have been unflinching so far, I trust you will continue in the same track until you gain a complete victory. Though they should slander you with all the calumny which their forked tongues can utter, or their evil hearts invent; the public will know that the real cause of all their trouble and difficulty is, they could not be suffered to coin money here.

They must have more sense than to believe they can go to Jackson county. I have no idea that they will really attempt it; still, by such a rumor they hope to bring trouble on you. But I do think they intend establishing themselves in some Indian country below; and if their bogus press has already been conveyed below Fort Leavenworth, I should not be surprised. These men, it would seem, have some very pious streaks since their exposure. They can not look upon sin with the least degree of allowance, and even, at times, profess such holiness that it is enough to make one pity the weakness and wickedness of man. The people of the county generally, understand the causes of your action; the protestations of this guilty party to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The principle men of your church are gone, I believe, to the Great Salt Lake; and I should think that all true-hearted Mormons, who wish to adhere to the church and be directed by her councils, would go there if any where. But those among you that have followed you as a shark follows a vessel, who are not sincere, will operate against you in "undercurrents" and upper currents; and float down stream with their bogus god. But I trust that Uncle Sam will be after them with a sharper sick than you have got, and neither Peter James, John, nor any other ancient worthies will rescue them out of their fix.

Yours, most truly,
S. D. G.
[We are somewhat acquainted with the writer of the above—though not particularly; but he has touched some things pretty correctly, according to our views, and we insert his letter, and can assure him that we do not intend to be weary in well doing. He has shown himself a good policeman, and we should be pleased to hear from him again.]

Conference.
On the 6th of April next, will be our Annual Conference in this place. As there will be much important business, concerning emigration, &c., our friends are requested to attend as far as they may be practicable. You, that have not had an earlier opportunity to subscribe for the Guardian, can then avail yourselves of a very convenient one.

A Word to the Church in St. Louis.
BELOVED FRIENDS AND BRETHREN: You, no doubt wish to know our advice and counsel to you with regard to your emigration. First then: such of you as have the means to fit yourselves out for the Valley of the Mountains, would do well to go this spring. But such as have not the means of doing this, but are in good business in that place, had better remain there this coming season; or, at least, while your business is going.

Knowing the good will of those gentlemen and brethren towards us, whose names we have taken the liberty to insert as agents for the Guardian; and believing their zeal and fidelity in the cause to be unabated, we hope they will pardon us for taking this liberty, and lend us their aid and exertions in increasing our subscription list—in procuring advertisements for our paper, and in forwarding to subscribers all papers that may be sent to their care, with as little delay as possible.

We tender our particular acknowledgments to Mr. EGAN and to Messrs. REESE & TOWNSEND, of St. Joseph, for the active and efficient services they have rendered us. It shall be our study and our aim, to merit the favorable attention of all good citizens that may come within the scope of our circulation. We are far away in a new country, and any favor that our friends may extend to us, will be gratefully received and highly appreciated.

Letter Writing.
There are many letters being written to us, asking information, advice and counsel upon various subjects; and each one looks for a reply. It is our intention to give such counsel and advice to our friends, through the columns of the Guardian as, in our judgment, their circumstances may require. If the Saints wish to know our particular views upon the great leading questions now before us, they would do well to take the Guardian. We shall endeavor to set up there the main landmarks of our course, and whose eye is single can behold them while he fills up the many little vacancies upon his own responsibility. We shall try to remember the spirit and tenor of all enquiries made of us, or questions asked, and shape our communications so as to meet the desires of most. Time will not allow us to write to each one or to reply separately to all. To avoid this great amount of labor in writing, we have obtained a press, and if you will send us your aid to sustain it, we will tell you all we know that we may think instructing and profitable to you. This paper only costs you one dollar for six months; and if you will have it, it may save you ten times that amount by the intelligence and aid it may afford you in arranging your affairs to go to the Valley. But do not stop writing letters to us. We wish you to continue; and you may look in the Guardian for your answer. If the answer be not direct, you will probably see something there that will fit your case.

Missouri Republican.
This very excellent paper is published at St. Louis by Messrs. CHAMBERS & KNAPP. It is one of the most valuable and interesting business papers in the United States. It deals largely in the best kind of politics, and its facilities for receiving the earliest news can hardly be equalled. The editors spare no pains or expense to make the Republican a fountain of intelligence to every business man, to every community, and to every fire-side circle. Should any of our friends wish to subscribe for a distant paper, we feel confident that they cannot do better than to subscribe for the above.

"Can the Profane Man or the Thief Enjoy the Spirit of God?"

This question was asked us the other day by a certain gentleman; not that he was in doubt with regard to the criminality of such transactions; but he took this method to let us know that such things did exist. We replied, that it was a question that an honest and upright man might readily answer without much time to consider. After answering it in the negative, we asked him a question. "Can any man, professing to be a saint, enjoy the spirit of God if such conduct comes under his observation and notice, and he take no steps to bring them up before the church to answer for their doings?" "You have asked me a hard question," says he; "But," continued he, "I thought it belonged to the authorities of the church to complain of such matters." Ah! indeed! All jobs, then, that are too dirty for you to touch, or that may involve you in a little trouble or difficulty, you are willing, nay, anxious to shirk out of, and let the authorities shoulder the task and responsibility of every filthy, disgraceful affair, that may happen in the church. This will array every evil spirit in the country against us, and an evil will grow out of it. A regularly organized branch of the church is a competent tribunal to try a member for his fellowship—the Bishop's court is another; and the High Council is another, and the general assembly of the church with their authorities, is the last and highest tribunal in the church and kingdom of God. The ears of these tribunals are open & hear the just complaints of any member of the body. It is the duty of every man to rebuke crime, to rebuke profanity: Not with a spirit to injure, to wickedly expose to the advantage of an enemy, or to destroy; for in that case, the crime of the criminal becomes your own, if you have not first labored with all due patience and care to rescue and save. Law, Rigdon, Strang and McLellan, are pitiful examples of the truth of this sentiment. Every man is jealous of his own name and character may be injured wrongfully in some way. It is right that he should have this care for himself, and equally right that he should have a care for the interests and honor of the church; and if he is a real friend to the church his own conduct will reflect honor upon it, and he will take a course to bring those to a proper account whose conduct dishonors it.

If certain offenders do not speedily come forward to the Bishop and make satisfaction for the wrongs they have done, the Guardian will be down upon them and tell things that they do not think we know. We would rather confess in private and restore four fold to the injured party than to be published to the world if we were guilty of taking those things.

Legal Opinion.
It is the opinion of JOSHUA MERRITT Esq., our Prosecuting Attorney, that no man can hold a pre-emption right, or claim, to more than half a section of land. He also states that no man belonging to the "Nation," or that received or participated in the funds sent by the General Government, for the removal of the Pottawatomie Nation, can hold pre-emption claim at all, by law, to one foot of ground on the tract; neither hold possession; for they have sold their right, title, claim and interest to the General Government, and get their pay.

The above opinion is probably correct. We do not understand law very extensively ourselves; but in consequence of having been repeatedly interrogated upon the subject, we have obtained the opinion of a professional man, and publish it for the benefit of all concerned. Let the law be what it may, touching those things; we hope that every Latter Day Saint will remember that the Pottawatomie Indians made us welcome here when we had no claim, no house, no home. We met them as friends; we lived with them as such, and they gave us the friendly hand when they left us and went to their new home. But if any of the remnants of their Nation stay here, for a time, out of choice, for various considerations, let them live as quietly and as undisturbed, when the law gives us claim, as they permitted us to, when the title of the soil was in them.

St. Joseph.
This flourishing town, the capital of Buchanan county, Mo., is one of the most important trading points on the river. It is situated on a beautiful plain, protected from any encroachments of the rapid current of the Missouri river by a high bluff on the upper side. Its landing is good, and its growth and prosperity are without an equal in the upper country. There is much capital already vested in merchandise, in the forwarding and commission business, mills of various kinds, good hotels; and in short, almost every thing to perfect it as the great western emporium of trade and business. For emigrants to California who desire to take the route on the south side of the Great Plate river, this is the most natural and convenient point on the frontier to rendezvous at. But the "Bluffs" are the starting point for those who intend journeying on the route north of the Great Platte.

There are two well conducted papers published at St. Joseph, the Adventure and the Gazette. These journals, respectively, advocate the two principal political creeds of the country; and we hesitate not to say that emigrants can be supplied with all sorts of goods, wares and merchandise at this place, and even with politics served up in a style to please the most fastidious political appetite.

Savannah, Missouri.
This town is the capital of Andrew county and is quite a business place. It is situated about fifteen miles North of St. Joseph. It is surrounded by a beautiful country, rich and productive; and has, as we believe it justly deserves, a liberal share of trade. Messrs. J. W. Tootle & Co., merchants at this place, speak for a share of the passing traffic. We would say to our friends, "give to him that asketh of thee."

Missionary Station.
As many of our citizens have friends in the East who belong to the Presbyterian Church, and to whom they frequently send our paper, we have obtained from Mr. Reed a description of the School and Missionary Post on the opposite side of the river; and we publish it for their benefit and information as well as for our own. It cannot fail to be interesting to every lover of improvement to hear of the steps that are being taken in favor of it, particularly in an Indian country. Mr. Reed is connected with the establishment of which he has given a description. Conducted as we believe, it is, by men of principle and ability, it cannot fail to be successful in the issue, though prospects should not be so flattering at first.

A Good Prospect.
From Mr. EGAN, direct from St. Joseph, we learn that the ice is gone out of the river as high up as the Kansas, twelve miles above Independence. We may hope that the ice here, now thick and strong, will soon loose its frozen grasp and float from its moorings and be lost in the distance.

For the Frontier Guardian.

To the Saints in Iowa.
GREETING:
We again think it wisdom to call your attention to a few items in relation to the Guardian. I am stirred up to this from the circumstances, that the two numbers of this valuable paper, which have been issued, and which I have received, have been lent to my neighbors, until they are near worn out; while I have scarcely an opportunity of giving them a perusal myself. I take this method of calling upon the Saints to become subscribers themselves, as in all new countries, it has ever been a difficult task to sustain a printing establishment; it becomes absolutely necessary for us to unite, and by taking the paper, and paying the subscription in money; enable its publisher to obtain the materials for its support and continuance, and give us the advantage of the valuable information it communicates; as well as the privilege of contributing our mite to the spread of light and truth throughout the world. Every Elder should have the Guardian by him; from it he can learn the principles, which it is his duty and calling to communicate to his fellow men. No emigrant should be without it; he should consult its columns for almost every variety of information, which is indispensably necessary he should obtain, in relation to his outfit, and preparation for his journey, whether to the Great Basin or the California mines, and thereby save himself from many inconveniences, and serious losses, which he will be liable to, if he undertakes so long and tedious a journey without the necessary information and preparations. He should also learn from it the condition of the country and of the people where he is going, that he may not be like a cat in a strange garret, or like a stranger in a strange land, when he arrives at the place of his destination—for in fact, the Guardian is designed as a guide and an assistant to the emigrants. Let us then pay over our dollars and give it a wide circulation and invite our neighbors and friends to do so too. If we do not, I fear our papers will all be used up, and worn out by lending while in the travelling camps. Every farmer should take the Guardian. Its matter will instruct the young and inexperienced, in relation to their agricultural pursuits, while the memory of the older and more experienced husbandman would be refreshed, and his children gain intelligence. Every saint should be in possession of the knowledge communicated through the Guardian, and as it is impossible for us to visit the different branches and communicate all things by word, face to face, we are under the necessity of speaking through the press. Let every Branch, then, put too the helping hand and support it. Joseph Smith, the prophet of God, foretold the great revolutions and troublousome times that are now rolling upon the inhabitants of the earth. Every believer in his prophecies should read their fulfillment which is rapidly taking place among the nations; and instead of asking Elder Hyde to take corn, turnips or something that is not immediately available, pay him the cash for his paper, if possible, saying to him, heartily, "may God bless you, and give you power to publish truth, diamond truth to all people." If we do this, we can have a paper of our own, until we can procure the necessary outfit and join our brethren in the mountains.

Elders Lyman Stoddard, Jerome M. Benson and Bishop Draper and the travelling Elders, and the Presidents of Branches, are requested to lay this matter before the brethren in Pottawatomie county, and encourage and instruct them on this subject. Every man abroad who feels an interest in the cause of Zion is advised to use his exertion to enlarge its circulation. Our sisters, every where, can also use an influence to procure subscribers. It will redound to their credit and to the good of the cause. May peace and the blessings of Heaven rest upon you for ever is the prayer of your friend and well wisher, GEO. A. SMITH.

MARRIED.
In this town on Monday evening, the 26th ult., by the Editor, Capt. GEORGE D. W. ROBINSON, of Pottawatomie county, to Miss JANE SUTCH, of this place, late from England.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
COTILLION PARTIES.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Kansasville and vicinity, that he intends to open a series of Cotillion Parties at Concert Hall, at St. Francis, to commence on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, and to be continued weekly as long as is thought proper.

F. J. WHEELING.
Managers: Mr. MARTIN, St. Francis. Mr. BEVIST, St. Francis. Mr. COVENS, Kansasville. Mr. D. MERRICK, Kansasville.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.
G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office. Kansasville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well finished, suitable for a tavern or store, with three-fourths of an acre of land; on one side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. (m7 3m) ABEL LAMB.

PROVISION STORE.
THE undersigned takes this opportunity to return thanks to his old customers in Kansasville and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage the past season. He still solicits a continuance of the same; as he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISION, especially Meat and Flour of different kinds. He has also made arrangements to transport down the river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, that may be wanted by emigrants going West this season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. (m7 3m) ABEL LAMB.

Superfine Flour.
FLOUR—1000 barrels superfine flour, 2000 sacks, hundred pounds each, put up in good Osnaburg sacks, expressly for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849—3m.

SMITH & BEDFORD.
SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.
WHOLESALE and retail dealers in dry goods; groceries; hardware; cutlery; queensware; boots and shoes; hats and caps; liquors; dye stuffs, &c., &c. Particular attention given to outfitting California and Oregon emigrants. m7 6m

CALIFORNIA! CALIFORNIA!!

J. M. TOOTLE & CO.,
Savannah, Mo.
RETURN their thanks to the citizens of Kansasville, and the upper counties for the liberal patronage bestowed on the GUARDIAN. They are now receiving a large stock of Spring and Summer goods, direct from Philadelphia, New York and London. In the stock, will be found every variety, manufactured suitable for all markets, and many kinds for the Mexican and California trade:

100 sacks best Rio coffee; 12 kegs lead; 50 do. spice; 4 doz. gum elastic over; 25 do. pepper; 4 doz. coats; 25 lbs. crackers; 4 doz. leggings; 10 do. rice; 4 doz. California butcher knives; 5 do. No. 1 mackerel; 4 doz. S. H. molasses; 2 doz. 9 in. revolvers; 10 lbs. sugar; 500 pieces prints; 50 kegs powder; 10 lbs. heavy domestics; 1 large lot tent cloth; 5 do. Osnaburgs.

In fact every variety of merchandise too tedious to mention. We would invite the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds, to our stock; and think they will do well to give us a call.

Savannah March 7, 1849. m7 2m
To Oregon, California, Salt Lake Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG
WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinetts; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; ropes; castings, &c., &c.

We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.
Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of **DRY CLOTHED SUGAR,** warranted to keep in any climate. All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who act wisely will do so for many reasons,) would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring goods, necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. And they will have the new opportunity of judging for themselves. PERRY & YOUNG. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.
Great Cash and Produce Depot.
MIDDLETON & RILEY,
St. Joseph, Mo.

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally such as:

Ladies dress goods and fancy finays of every variety and latest style. Cloths and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest styles. Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain. Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Queensware—extra assortment.

Hardware. Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, kail, and G. A. and table. Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey. Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large Warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

C. CARRY,
St. Joseph, Missouri.

WHOLESALE and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Merchant. Cash paid for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849—6m

California and Salt Lake Emigrants, Look to your Interest.
H. V. SOMERVILLE,
Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

IS now receiving, opening and selling at reduced prices his large and extensive assortment of Spring and Summer goods, consisting of a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready Made Clothing, Sundry, &c.

Among which will be found every article adapted to the California and Salt Lake trade. I would have the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds to my stock, and think they would do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. H. V. SOMERVILLE. St. Joseph, March 7th, 1849—3m

SMITH & BEDFORD,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, St. Joseph, Mo.

OUR personal attention will be given to forwarding merchandise entrusted to our care. Our facilities are very good for doing that business, as we have a large brick Warehouse on Front street. m7 6m

UNION HOTEL.
KANESVILLE, POTTAWATOMIE COUNTY.

The subscriber having fitted up his house in good order, is now prepared for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, and believes that he can by his personal attention to the business give general satisfaction to all who may patronize the House. He solicits the patronage of the public. feb7
HIRAM CLARK.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. The wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms corresponding with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch. Kanesville, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1849—3m

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF WINTER GOODS.
MESSRS. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a choice selection of FALL and WINTER GOODS. Having bought them for cash at the best possible terms, we are able to offer them on greatly reduced prices. The following are some of the goods just received: Broad quantity of shawls; woollen comforts and hoods; men's and boys' cloth and velvet caps; a great assortment of dress trimmings; fringes silk lace, &c. We make this opportunity to thank our friends for the liberal patronage we have received since we commenced business in Kanesville. We hope by strict attention to business and selling cheap to merit a share of the public patronage.

We invite you to come to call and see our New Goods. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON. Kanesville, Feb. 7th 1849—3m
FLOUR for sale at this office, made from Spring and Fall wheat—a good article—sold only in sacks containing about 100 pounds. feb7

Tremendous Reap!

One Hundred and Sixty-three Guns at Kansasville, for Gen. Taylor on Monday, the day of his Inauguration!

The hundred and sixty-three electoral votes given in favor of the guardian of the nation's honor, spoke as loudly in the ears of the American people, as the hundred and sixty-three guns did in the ears of the citizens of this town. They made the ground tremble, jarred out some of our "chinking and daubing," and disturbed the glass not a little. May a wise and merciful Providence guide the hand in which the political destinies of the nation are placed! May mercy, justice and equal rights, be the landmarks to which, shall be ever directed, the discerning eye of the nation's chosen. He whose wisdom, courage, and power, failed not on the gory battlefield in an enemy's hand, will hardly fail him in the Presidential Chair. Heaven grant that they may not!

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Piqua, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

Bro. Truman Gillet, of Savannah, Mo., is anxiously waiting for our church. We are not so anxious for our members to oppose the religion of others, as we are to have them honor our own. Let others be cautioned by this individual example; and if they wish their religion honored, let them honor it themselves. "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your father which is in heaven."

No mail here for the last two weeks. The passage must be stopped up below. We don't know but that we may be so "hard up," that we shall be obliged to fill up with "Jew David's," Hebrew Plaster, or some other medicine that possesses virtues enough to make a young man out of an old one, and have enough left to make a little dog.

Not Gone Yet.

We are sorry to learn that the St. Louis mail is still at St. Joseph. The regular mail or rather, irregular mail, could not be depended upon in consequence of the deep snow; and for some reason, unaccountable to us, the mail is very irregular, even when the roads are good.

The first and second numbers of the Guardian, designed for St. Louis, may be found at Smith & Beddons in St. Joseph. We attempted to get them through by private conveyance, but have been unsuccessful. We attach blame to no one; but the "lates" seem to be against our subscribers in St. Louis, getting their papers. Will Mr. Townsend, our agent at St. Joseph, take the two bundles of the Guardian at Smith & Beddons, and forward them the first safe opportunity to St. Louis?

The Mail.

According to present arrangements, the mail from this place to St. Joseph, and consequently to St. Louis is detained one week at High Creek, a little north of Linden; and we think our inward mail is detained there also one week. This is a great detriment to our business, and throws us one week behind the time. We have, in consequence of this detention, been under the necessity of sending a private mail to St. Joseph several times, to get our matter off in season.

We are glad, however, to see some measures on foot to remedy this evil. We heartily wish them success. The interests of this upper country require a speedy and direct communication to St. Joseph and to St. Louis, and we trust the Postmaster General will make the necessary alterations.

Soap Making.

Is there not some person in this county who can go into the above business, supply the market, and convert into silver and gold, the materials that are now thrown away. This is a good business in places where the stock costs double to what it would here; and it is imported from Boston, St. Louis and other parts. It is not good to buy the manufactures of other places, and throw away our own materials for manufacturing equally as good an article. Save your ashes, and save your grease; and let the soap boilers lead out!

Fire.

The dwelling house of Mr. Hiram Bennett, residing in Springville Branch was entirely, with its contents, consumed by fire on the night of the 2nd inst. Mr. Bennett having gone to a debating school, and his wife having gone to a neighbor's to spend the evening, there were none at home to arrest the progress of the fire.

Mr. Bennett, we learn, is a poor man, but industrious—had just returned from Missouri with the avails of his winter's labor in various articles of provision &c. which were all consumed. His loss is supposed to be about \$200. This was his all. We hope our citizens will contribute to aid the sufferer, and make up to him his loss, at least so far as can be. Let this be a warning to other families not to leave their dwellings alone, particularly in the night. Watch with care the fire in your cabins!

Information Wanted.

Our Eastern Mail is due here on Friday, and why is it detained until the following Sunday or Monday? Is not the carrier, or his surety, responsible for this delay? It will not do, particularly when the weather is comparatively mild.

Error Corrected.

Mr. Rich, the owner of the team that hauled the pork from the Mission House at Bellevue, has with Mr. Brimhall, been to see us. We believe Mr. Brimhall strictly honest in his conclusions; but from the good character that Mr. Rich has heretofore sustained, through thick and thin, (and we have taken no little pains to find it out) we cannot believe that he participated in the pork transaction at all.

Mr. Woolsey had a wagon, and Mr. Rich, his neighbor, owned a team, and they exchanged to accommodate one another. In this way Woolsey obtained Mr. Rich's team, when he (Rich) was gone from home. We therefore think, on close examination, that friend Rich is not guilty, in any way; but his team happened to be caught in bad company. He has passed a rigid examination before the Magistrate, and was acquitted, and we think justly and honorably.

Snow! Snow! Snow!!!

March came in with a bitter cold snow storm, and has kept it up, at intervals, until the 6th inst. which was a very pleasant day. Sleighting begins to fail a little to day.

Lady Byron, the wife of the poet, has made a donation to Frederick Douglass, formerly a runaway slave, of ten pounds.

To Emigrants.

Emigrants to this place, by the Missouri River, should land at Council Point, some three miles above Trading Point or Bellevue. CHARLES BIRD resides there—and to him should our friends make application for information immediately on landing. This is the most eligible point on the river for the accommodation of emigrants to get removed to their friends in the various settlements in this region, and also the nearest point to this place.

For the Frontier Guardian.

SPRINGVILLE BRANCH, Feb. 25, 1849.

Mr. Editor: In compliance with your request in your most valuable paper to obtain a few more subscribers to keep you afloat, I have cleared my garments and that too, without the most distant hope of getting one new subscriber. I admit that I am no orator, but naturally slow of speech. I have tried to read your "Roadside Confab" to some, but it meets with little else than a hearty laugh. I would here remark that I did not read the above in my own paper, but was under the painful necessity of borrowing my neighbors. I am aware that some think it is wrong to lend a paper, and I think so too, in a general way. But Saints that would cheat the editor of his dues, and borrow of thee, "turn thou not away." I should be very much gratified to read your papers, but understanding that my neighbors who take the paper do not like to lend, while those who do not take them like very well to borrow, I therefore cannot read my paper without deceiving my good neighbors the loan of it, and that I will not do. But I subscribe for a second paper on purpose to loan to my good neighbors and friends. If all your subscribers will do this, I think, in all probability, you will be able to keep from sinking. You will receive in this, pay for six months, and think by this means the general news of the times will be pretty well circulated among our poor brethren, and friends who are not able to take the paper.

SAMUEL J. BURGESS.

For the Frontier Guardian.

INDIAN TERRITORY, Feb. 21, 1849.

The past winter has been unusually protracted and severe in this part of the country. Everything much exposed to its influence, has had its capacity to endure its blighting away, severely tested. Several Indians have fallen victims to the severity of its grasp. The Omahas have lost nearly, if not quite all their horses. A part of the tribe is now encamped somewhere on the Horn; they are in a state of great privation and suffering, and have been obliged to kill their dogs for food.

D. E. R.

For the Guardian.

INDIAN TERRITORY, Feb. 20, 1849.

It is a common practice among traders in the Indian country, to send men to Indian encampments while on their hunting excursions, for the purpose of buying furs and skins, when there is no competition to operate against their sordid interests.

An expedition of four Indian men was fitted out a short time since by Mr. PAPPAN and sent out to the Omaha encampment, on the Horn. They were sent on without even an extra blanket to shield themselves from the piercing cold and searching blast. One froze to death on the way—the other three, although badly frozen, have made out to return. One was so severely frozen that doubts are entertained of his recovery.

To whose account is this suffering and death chargeable? Surely, to the one who set on foot an enterprise attended with such imminent hazard—to the one that set out these men to buffet the winner's blast, without making the needful provision for their comfort and safety. He must answer for the lives of those who perish in consequence of exposure incurred to gratify his lust for gain. No man has a right to hazard the lives of his fellow-men by unnecessary exposure for the sake of gold! When life is at stake then it may be put to hazard in efforts to save it—but not for the sake of gain.

The issue of this attempt to get the advantage of other traders in the market, has proved to be unprofitable as well as unrighteous. If I am rightly informed, the damage claimed by the Ottos for the loss of this man, is a hundred dollars, which, will have to be paid, in addition to the expense of sending out five or six men to find and bury the corpse.

D. E. R.

Extra Pay.

By the following from the St. Joseph Gazette, our Mormon boys will discover that "Uncle Sam" has not forgotten them; but will cash over at this place sometime during this month. Good!

Notice to the Mormon Battalion of Volunteers.

The undersigned is now prepared to pay the Volunteers of the Mormon Battalion, their Extra pay, at this place, and for that purpose will remain at this post, until the close of the present month—where claimants can apply.

Powers of Attorney must in all cases be sworn to before a Magistrate, in Duplicate—and the official character of the Magistrate must be certified to, by the Clerk of the County or Circuit Court, with his seal attached. The testimony of two credible witnesses, before a Magistrate, that the individual claiming, is the identical person who served, and that he was honorably discharged, will be required—they must further swear that they are disinterested—the official character of the Magistrate must also be certified to, by the Clerk of the Court with the seal of his Office. The oath of identity must accompany the power of Attorney in each case. Administrator's cannot receive. This gratuity goes, first to the widow, second to the children, third to the father and mother, and fourth to the brothers and sisters. Duly qualified Guardians can draw for Minors.

No payments can be made at Council Bluffs, until some time in March next—so that all who desire payment now, can receive it at this Office, by attending to the above requirements.

THOMAS S. BRYANT.

Paymaster U. S. Army.

PAYMASTER'S OFFICE.

Fort Leavenworth, Feb. 10, '49.

EARTHQUAKE IN THE AZORES.—The Boston Times publishes an extract from a letter dated St. Michael's, December 3d, from which we learn that a series of earthquakes had occurred among the Azore Islands, during the previous month. Seven shocks were felt in St. Michael's in one night. One shock, on the night of the 4th of November, was very violent. At the west end of the Island many houses and part of a church were thrown down. The city of Angiers, in Terceira, was nearly destroyed; and such of the inhabitants as were able to do so were leaving the Island.

Catch not too soon at an offence, nor give too easy way to anger. The one shows a weak judgment, the other a perverse nature.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Otoe and Omaha Mission.

February 28, 1849.

Mr. Editor: This mission was established by the "Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church, of the U. S.," in the fall of the year 1846. The Rev. Edmund McKinney and wife were appointed to take charge of the station. When they arrived at the scene of their future labors, they found no habitation to shelter themselves from the cold night wind, or the drenching storm. The best shelter that they were able to procure for a temporary residence, was an open porch, attached to the dwelling house occupied by the Indian agent, Maj. John Miller; which, being temporarily enclosed, by means of blankets, &c., served as a shelter, while a small log house was being erected, to afford a more comfortable habitation for the winter. The winter proved to be severe, and not having made sufficient provision for it, much inconvenience and suffering was necessarily endured. The inconveniences under which the Mission family found it necessary to commence their labors were such as to put their faith and courage to a severe test.

In the spring of 1847, Walter Lowrie, Esq., Corresponding Secretary of the Board, while on a visit to the Indian Missions established among the different tribes by the Presbyterian Board, visited this place, and, in company with the Rev. Mr. McKinney and his assistant, went to see the Otoe and Omaha Indians, at their villages, for the purpose of viewing their situation; and, conferring with them upon the subject of their condition and wants. They were received kindly by the chiefs, and allowed to communicate freely with the people. They found them poor, wretched and despairing—the miserable heirs of want and sorrow—with no cheering hopes for the future. Game had become scarce, and was every year becoming more difficult to procure. The lean figure of famine frequently visited them in their idle reveries, and threw its gloomy shadow over the future. The white men seemed to inspire their confidence, and to awaken a hope that they could flee to him, as a refuge from want and despair. Their beautiful children were more cheerful; the future seemed to throw no gloomy hue over their minds. They were amusing themselves with the trifles of the passing moment—living in ignorance of the great purpose of their being—making no provisions for the wants of the soul—laying up no treasure in heaven. The situation of these poor children, awakened the sympathies of the Secretary, and opened the fountain of pity in his heart, and his soul ascended to the great Father of spirits in behalf of these poor, naked, ignorant and perishing children. He felt as though he could willingly endure poverty and toil, in bringing them within the sheltering branches of the tree of knowledge; that they might become acquainted with their origin and destiny, and to learn that they, in common with the children of the white man, were the children of the infinite Father, who loves them, and longs to see them assimilated to Himself in thought and affection, and to manifest the divine spirit in their lives. He felt as though something must be done; and, though without authority to commit the Board to the expense of erecting buildings for a boarding school, his faith lead him to decide upon taking that important step. It was decided to erect buildings sufficiently spacious for a boarding school consisting of fifty scholars, with all the necessary assistance to keep it in perfect operation.

The building is a massive structure of logs, and is probably the largest and best specimen of log house architecture to be found in the western world. It is sixty-four feet long and twenty-seven feet wide, with two wings about twenty by thirty feet, and two stories throughout. It contains two rooms about eighteen by fourteen feet each, for the use of the heads of the Institution; two spacious rooms adjoining the children's sleeping rooms, for the use of the male and female assistants. The children's sleeping rooms, occupy the whole of the upper story of the main building. There are two large sleeping rooms for the use of persons in the employ of the mission. One spare room, for the accommodation of visitors. A sewing room for girls eighteen by seventeen feet. The dining room is situated in the middle of the lower part of the main building, and is twenty-seven feet square. The school room is twenty-seven by eighteen feet. With one or two exceptions, the rooms are well lighted, and can be easily ventilated. The kitchen and buttry are spacious and convenient. It is intended to erect a wash house and bakery, in the spring, which plan will greatly facilitate those important branches of labor. The Mission buildings, garden and play ground, are all enclosed by a massive picket fence of logs nine feet high. The yard includes an area of about three acres.

The Mission has a beautiful farm of twenty-seven acres broken and enclosed by an excellent fence. This, when properly cultivated, will afford a large amount of provisions for the use of the family. When the spring opens, it is intended to extend the boundaries of the farm, so as to afford room for a pasture.

The school was opened the 27th of June 1848, with only one Indian boy. Since that

time we have received forty children; eleven, for reasons which I cannot now state, have left since the opening of the school, which now numbers only thirty: twenty-six boys and four girls. The school is taught by Miss Martha E. Higley, a member of the Mission. The children are taught from the English spelling book, according to the method usually pursued in schools of white children. They have made good progress in the spelling book, and some of the older ones are making progress in writing, and numbers. They make excellent progress in music, which is taught them by the Principle of the Institution. Moral and religious instruction is communicated orally by the aid of an interpreter.

The management of an Institution like this, in the midst of a heathen people, is attended with no small difficulty and trial; but when performed in obedience to the dictates of God's spirit, it is a labor which brings with it great reward.

D. E. R.

A magnificent dinner was given to Gen. Taylor, at the Louisville Hotel, on the 12th. Many distinguished persons were present from Kentucky and other States—among them Senator Shields. The Mayor of the city presided. After dinner, toasts were given. The fifth in regular order was:—

Gen. Zachary Taylor.—In his birth a Virginian—in his boyhood and early manhood a Kentuckian—his glorious achievements upon his country's battle fields have made him the common property of the nation, and his wisdom and virtue will render him as Chief Magistrate of a great republic, the benefactor of the world.

This sentiment was received with great enthusiasm. The General responded to it in the following speech:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen—I am sincerely obliged to you for the complimentary toast which has just been read, and for the reception it has met with from the company here assembled. I have not deserved the praises lavished upon my past services; and the suggestions made in relation to the future are more flattering than any hope I have found myself enabled to indulge.

I am indeed a Virginian by birth; but I removed to this country when it was still a part of that ancient Commonwealth. Whilst I venerate the State of my nativity, it is here that I spent the days of my youth, and all the associations of boyhood and early manhood are connected with the scenes which surround me.

I have always disclaimed a large share of the merit of the achievements upon the battle field you so kindly noticed, as justly due to the gallant soldiers (volunteers and regulars) whom I had the good fortune to command.

In regard to the new line of duties to which I have been assigned, it may be allowed me, who have spent more than forty years in a different service, to distrust my ability to meet the expectations of the public. The intelligent freemen of the Union have signified their desire to see the administration of public affairs brought nearer to the principles and practices of our first Presidents. It will be my aim to do their will. Whatever errors I shall commit in the discharge of this high trust will be attributed to the head and not to the heart; for I rely upon the partiality which conferred the highest station on earth upon me, to construe, in a spirit of forbearance, my acts whilst filling an office for which I had no aspirations. I declined being a candidate for Presidency till a sense of duty constrained me to yield to the wishes of the people. May I not hope that those who conferred this great honor upon me without solicitation on my part, will do me the justice to believe that I shall serve them with an eye single to the best interests of the whole country. If I shall be able in any degree, to equal the expectations of my countrymen, it will amply compensate me for my labor or iniquity I may have to undergo.

I again thank you for this generous and enthusiastic demonstration, and in conclusion permit me to offer the following sentiment:—
The People of Kentucky.—Unsurpassed by any other in intelligence, virtue, or valor.

The seventh toast was as follows.
Henry Clay.—We hail with high hope his return to the old theatre of his glory. His fame, like the burning bush of Moses, has remained unconsumed amid the flames that have encircled it.

This sentiment called forth a tremendous and long continued burst of enthusiasm. Among the volunteers, was one by C. M. Thurston:

Gen. James Shields.—A brilliant jewel from the Emerald Isle—a gentleman and a soldier. His adopted country delight to honor him.

Gen. Shields responded to this sentiment, and at the close of his speech gave the following toast:

Your Distinguished Guest, Gen. Zachary Taylor.—May his administration redound as much to the glory and good of his country as his victories have to her honor and renown.

DIFFICULTY AT TAMPIO.—Our contemporaries, the Delta and Crescent, of yesterday, speak of a difficulty that has occurred between Captain Carr, of the Quartermaster's Department, and Gen. Garay, Commandant at Tampico. The latter peremptorily ordered Capt. Carr to quit the Mexican territory in twenty-four hours. Our countryman indignantly refused, alleging his being subject to no commands except those of his Government; on which General Garay made a display of military force. At this juncture, the United States steamer Saratoga appeared off the port. When Mr. Chase, the American Consul, and Captain Carr, went on board, to confer with her commander. The result of their deliberation was, that the Saratoga started immediately for Sacrificos, the rendezvous of the Gulf squadron. Thus the affair stands, but out of it something unpleasant may arise, if cool heads do not interfere to moderate Mexican impetuosity.—N. O. Com. Times, 3d.

CALIFORNIA.—Late intelligence from California represents the supply of gold to be still undiminished. But miners were suffering from sickness and want of provisions.

One day as Zachariah Hodgen was going to his daily avocation, after breakfast, he purchased a fine large codfish, and sent it home, with directions to his wife, to have it cooked for dinner. As no particular mode of cooking was prescribed, the good woman well knew that, whether she boiled it, or made it into a chowder, her husband would scold her when he came home. But she resolved to please him once, if possible, and therefore cooked portions of it in different ways. She, also, with some difficulty, procured an amphibious animal from a brook, back of the house, and plumped it into the pot. In due time her husband came home; some covered dishes were placed upon the table, and with a frowning, fault-finding look, the moody man commenced the conversation:

"Well, wife, did you get the fish I bought?"

"Yes, my dear."

"I should like to know how you have cooked it. I will bet any thing you have spoiled it for my eating. (Taking off the cover) I thought so. What in creation possessed you to fry it? I had as lief eat a boiled frog."

"Why, my dear, I thought you loved it best fried."

"You didn't think any such thing. You knew better—I never loved fried fish—why didn't you boil it?"

"My dear, the last time we had fish, you know I boiled it, and you said you liked it best fried. But I have boiled some also."

So saying, she lifted a cover, and lo! the shoulders of a cod nicely boiled, were deposited in a dish, a sight of which would have made an epicure rejoice, but which only added to the ill nature of the husband.

"A pretty dish, this!" exclaimed he, "Boiled fish! chips and porridge! If you had not been one of the most stupid of woman-kind, you would have made it into a chowder."

His patient wife, with a smile, immediately placed a turban before him containing excellent chowder.

"My dear," said she, "I was resolved to please you with a favorite dish."

"Favorite dish, indeed," grumbled the discontented husband, "I dare say it is an unpalatable wishy-washy mess. I would rather have a boiled frog than the whole of it."

That was a favorite expression of his, and had been anticipated by his wife, who, as soon as his preference was expressed, uncovered a large dish near her husband, and there was a well-froo, of portentous dimensions, and pugnacious aspect, stretched out at his full length. Zachariah sprung from his chair, not a little frightened at the unexpected apparition.

"My dear, said his wife, in a kind entreating tone, "I hope you will at length be able to make a dinner."

Zachariah could not stand this. His surly mood was finally overcome, and he burst into a hearty laugh. He acknowledged that his wife was right, and that he was wrong, and declared that she should never again have occasion to read him another lecture, and he kept his word.

A TROUBLED CUSTOMER.—A Canadian having bought a patriarch of a turkey that had frightened every other purchaser from the idea of making a jaw-ful feast of him, thus speaks of his bargain: "I took him home—my wife bile him two hours, and den he gobble. My wife put him in de pot wid de taters, and he kick em all out; but after two, three sixteen hour bile, den we gobble him!"

The United States mint has issued a specimen of gold dollars, some of which have been exhibited in Washington. They are about the size of a six-pence.

From the New York Evening Post.

THE SOUTHERN PLATFORM.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Bulletin gives the following as the substance of certain resolutions said to be agreed to by the meeting of Southern members of Congress.

Resolved, That the South, having an equal interest in the territories of New Mexico and California, is willing, as a principle of equity, to accept the terms of the Compromise Act of 36 deg. 30 min.

Resolved, That the South is willing that said territories shall be admitted into the Union as States, upon the presentation of constitutions, in which the subject of slavery is referred, upon appeal, to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, such question to be omitted in said constitution, until the decision, as aforesaid, is awarded.

Resolved, That the South will accept of a bill for territorial governments upon the principles of the act of last session, introduced by Senator John M. Clayton.

Resolved, That the South will accept of the act introduced the present session by Senator Douglas, with certain modifications, relative to appeals, as in the second resolution.

Resolved, That the South prefers a separation of the Union to that of accepting the Wilmot Proviso, and the faith of each State is pledged to protect her interests in said territories at the point of the bayonet.

Resolved, That this is the unanimous sense of this meeting, representing the South.

KANSVILLE MARKET.

KANSVILLE, March 7, 1849.

There has been no material change in the market since our last report, but sales have continued steady, with an active demand for corn and flour. Butter has commanded full prices, being somewhat scarce, owing to the severity of the weather. Other articles steady at former rates. We quote as follows:

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 00 to \$2 50 |
| Beef, | \$2 00 |
| Pork, | \$2 50 |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 2 1/2 cts. |
| Dry do, | 4 1/2 " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 25 " |
| Corn, | 35 " |
| Wheat, | 50 " |
| Flaxseed, | 35 " |
| Tallow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, | 8 " |
| Cheese, | 6 1/2 to 8 " |
| Boeswax, | 16 " |
| Honey, per gallon, | 50 " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 6 1/2 " |

WANTED by Mr. GOOCH, one set of horse logs from the Cotton Woods, Length 80 ft by 17 feet, nicely hewed, six inches thick, and of equal size. Two and a half cents per foot will be allowed for them on subscription for the Guardian, if delivered at this office soon.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE.

Kaneville, Pottawatomie county, Iowa.
We have made arrangements for a Book and Job Office, in connection with our paper, and respectfully inform our friends and the public that we are prepared to do all kinds of Book and Job work, which will be executed on entire new type, and done in the most approved Eastern style, under the supervision of a skillful workman. All work entrusted to our hands will be done promptly, and at reasonable prices.
Particular attention will be given to printing Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Blanks of every kind, &c., &c.

LOOK AND READ!

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage and kind attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS, among which may be found British and American prints; ginghams; Oregon plaids; de laines; alpaca; muslins; cottons; Satinets; heavy flannels; white and red do. Also, satinetts; jeans; heavy blankets; coatings; brown, blue and bleached drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Also

GROCERIES, such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus; indigo; madder; alum; turpentine; bluestone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; paint; and clothes brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock in that line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE, which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE, consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard do; latches; shears and scissors; brass and iron candlesticks; nails; iron castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY, which consists of School Books of every description. Paper; pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES, we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and offered low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS. And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain

TO EMIGRANTS. All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock of goods going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities, therefore, we can and will sell lower than any other establishment in this place.

Our motto is, Cash Sales and Small Profits. The emigrant may depend in the emigrating seasons to find at this establishment all things needed for his outfit.

SMITH & TROTTER.

N. B. Cash; gold dust; dry hides; beaver, furs and peltries; taken in exchange for goods.

feb 7 6m SMITH AND TROTTER.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. E. C. WILLIAMS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Kaneville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OBSTETRICS and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. Office—a few doors West of the Printing Office. feb 7 3m

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.

POETRY.

For the Guardian.

ACROSTIC.

Engage in virtue while in youth,
Learn all her maxims to obey;
Never forsake the path of truth,
Or devote from wisdom's way.
Refrain from every secret sin,
Avoid its path with cautious care,
Lest by its wiles you're taken in,
Unconscious of its baneful snare.
Chase not, on Heaven, for aid to call,
Regard its voice with holy fear,
Triumphing faith and conscience clear—
In vain may troubles then assail,
And justice point her vengeful dart;
Wisdom will guide you without fail,
Above the reach of all their art—
Religion will your course approve,
No earthly cause your peace destroy,
Exalt joy and peace and love,
Reign in your breast without alloy.

Light from the Stars.

BY HENRY LESTER HARRISON.

"Like a star unchanging, unsetting,"—GORTHE.
Stars! bright stars! Oh wretched ye,
In your glad unsetting course!
Whence your energy ethereal,
And your faceless light its source?

Thus to me your voices answer,
"With a harmony sublime—
In thy Spirit rest the reflex,
Of Eternity in Time."

There thou hast the flame undying,
And the energy divine;
There the power, the love, the beauty,
With a holier light to shine.

We are tending, upward wending,
In a grand unceasing flight;
Through the deep abyss of Being,
Rolling in a sea of light.

By the Law pervading nature;
Lowly flower, or star-world high,
Life a perpetual progression;
Truly if we rest—we die!

Human Soul! let outward action
Shadow forth the innate will,
Ever pressing calmly onward,
Onward and aspiring still."

MISCELLANY.

A STORY OF THE UPPER TEN.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Jeremiah Crouk considered himself one of the "upper ten thousand." And so he was, as far as a brown stone palace in Fifth Avenue, and the reputation of being worth half a million, were concerned. Everybody who wrote to him put Esquire after his name, but that did not make him a gentleman by a great deal.

Jeremiah Crouk started in life as a soap and candle manufacturer, in which business he continued even after his elevation into "good society." At first, the dipping and moulding processes were conducted on a small scale, while a single cart for the collection of ashes and oleaginous matter, proved quite sufficient to supply the demand for these indispensable articles either in the production of hard or soft soap. But honest industry, prudence, and economy, met, in his case, their reward. Jeremiah prospered in his business, and continued to prosper until he became a rich man.

Industry, prudence and economy are very commendable virtues, though by no means cardinal virtues. By this remark, do not understand us to disparage industry, prudence and economy; they are virtues that all men should practice; but while these are practised, wealthier things should not be, alas! they are at present, almost entirely neglected. "We grow rich in this world's goods," but poor in the heart's better riches. Their bodies they lift above their fellows, while their minds sink too often, below instead of maintaining the level with which they set out in life. This is a melancholy but undeniable fact.

In the case of Jeremiah, as his coffers began to fill up, he began to think himself a better man. He had always maintained that he was as good as any nabob in the land, but now he began to think himself something better than men who stood at the level upon which he stood a few years before. And as money kept pouring in, his self-estimation kept rising.

The wife of Jeremiah Crouk was a plain, sensible woman. She loved her children well enough to find in the care of them, sufficient to do to keep her mind healthily employed; she was not, therefore, much troubled with newly acquired ideas of self-importance. The growing consequence of her husband had some trouble, at times, to carry such an appendage as a sensible wife with it. The two oldest daughters, Amanda and Margaret, were only a little way in their "teens" when their father's ideas in regard to things of a personal and family nature began to grow somewhat expansive. He became all at once concerned about the best schools, and had them removed from a seminary at which they were most carefully instructed in all the useful and ornamental branches of a young lady's education, and sent to a "better" institution—that is, one at which were congregated the children of fashionable people. Neither Amanda nor Margaret liked the change; nor were they benefited by it. Amanda, especially, soon began to acquire notions a little different from what she had been in the habit of maintaining, and to consider the fact of her father's being rich as giving her consequence. Margaret who was younger, was more like her mother, and therefore less apt to have her head turned with what she had seen and heard in the new world, into which this change had introduced her; but even she took an unnatural growth in this sickly atmosphere—not so much, however, as to produce a very apparent moral distortion. Even after she had completed her education, she remained a very sensible girl—vulgarily so, in some respects, according to the judgment of her more fashionable acquaintances.

About the time these young ladies were ready to come out, their father had finished his splendid residence in Fifth Avenue, and was ready to take his place among the upper ten thousand. He had built a large manufactory away up on the island, so that the odor of his soap works might not taint the city atmosphere or remind the people that

he was but a soap and candle maker after all. He had several times thought of giving up his extensive works and engaging in some new business, but something of the prudence of old times remained, and kept him back from committing this folly.

As soon as Mr. Crouk had taken possession of his new home at the Court End of the town, he issued invitations for a large party, and went to a thousand dollars' expense to have it all upon the most grand and fashionable scale. For old acquaintance sake, and to let them see how large and fashionable he had grown, Mr. Crouk invited sundry individuals not fairly entitled to associate with the upper ten. On the night of the grand affair, much to his mortification, he found himself with but few representatives of the "ten thousand" in his magnificent drawing rooms, and a full attendance, to the man, woman and daughter, of the plebeian herd, who were invited more out of compliment than anything else. And what added to his chagrin, was the fact that only a small number of those who had not come, deigned to send their "regrets;" and also the fact that two or three of the families, after arriving and seeing the wives and daughters of vulgar people there, withdrew without feeling called upon to offer a word of apology.

But Mr. Crouk, who felt himself as good as the best and better than many hundreds of thousands around him, was not to be killed off in this way. He was one of the "upper ten" and no mistake, and they were bound to acknowledge him—and so they did, in the end. Money and style were the passports, and he soon made his peers feel that his claims were not to be lightly esteemed.

In this struggle of Jeremiah Crouk for a place in the ranks of the exclusive few, his wife and daughters did not as warmly second him as he could wish, although there was no opposition. The mother's good sense impressed itself, as a natural consequence, upon the minds of Amanda and Margaret, and her right views, uttered on all fitting occasions, found an echo in their minds. They saw deeper, even as young girls, than the glittering surface, and understood that true happiness was rather quiet and unobtrusive than brilliant and imposing in its mien. With the full liberty of dressing in the most costly and stylish manner, they rather suffered their taste to be guided by that of their mother, and were, on most occasions, attractive rather than from their want of elaborate ornamentation on account of its opposite. The consequence was, that even among the "upper ten," Amanda and Margaret were general favorites. Their title to the place they held being undisputed, no one, of course, could question, for any want of the usual insignia, the fact that they were of the exclusives; and, therefore, that which in others would have been thought exceedingly vulgar, was spontaneously acknowledged to be charmingly simple and attractive in them.

But these two strong indications of a low origin seriously disturbed the father, who was forever complaining about the want of style in the dress of his daughters, and the want of dignity in their manners. What he could do, was always done. He never permitted them to go to the opera without a private box could be obtained; and when he could have a word to say about the toilet arrangements, insisted upon a proper use of ornament, especially of rich jewelry. The private box at the opera was not objected to very strongly by the girls; it was pleasant and comfortable to be separated from the crowd, to be exempt from really vulgar contact and sundry annoyances that all must suffer in the most fashionable audiences. Still it was setting them apart in a manner not altogether agreeable to their feelings, and it would have been less so if they had been aware that they were pretty generally known by the theatre-going public and remarked upon as "two of the upper ten." So much for the position and pretensions of Jeremiah Crouk and family.

The two sisters were not without their admirers among the young men of her own circle, as well as among those who stood on the outside yet dared to cast upon them ambitious eyes. Spite of their want of ostentation in dress and the entire absence of aristocratic airs, let them appear in company when they would, they soon had a group of admirers about them. This fact greatly surprised young ladies who were conscious of being far more brilliant, and, as they imagined, more highly attractive. But young men have a greater fancy for looking a little deeper than the outside when they feel at all inclined to pay serious attention to young ladies.

Amanda had many wooers, and it was not very long before her heart was won, and by a lover against whom her father, could bring no manner of objection. As a man, it is pleasant to be able to say that he was worthy of her hand. But the heart of Margaret, to all appearances, remained unimpressed, although many, attracted by her fortune, her native excellences, or both, sought an alliance. The addresses of one young man, in particular were encouraged by her father, but Margaret maintained towards him a cold but polite reserve. He was never able to approach her near enough to ask the all-important question.

All at once, and without any apparent cause for so doing, Margaret assumed a still more simple style of dress. At home or abroad, in public places or in private assemblies, she appeared with scarcely an ornament on her person. Every article of jewelry was laid aside, and all rich or attractive colors avoided. Her father remonstrated, but in vain; he sternly ordered a compliance with his wishes, but with no better effect, and he was finally constrained to let the "willful girl" have her own way. To the eyes of most of her friends, Margaret appeared none the less attractive on account of this change, her extreme neatness and good taste making up for all deficiencies. Instead of the number of her lovers being diminished, they were increased—but her heart remained untouched.

This singular freak, as it was considered by her family, was continued by Margaret for more than a year, during which she withdrew herself from company as much as it was possible for her to do, and appeared to take more delight in domestic employment than in fashionable pleasure-taking.

Mr. Crouk was troubled; he saw in this

evidence of a vulgar mind, indications of a perverted and grovelling taste.

Thus the time passed on, and Amanda's wedding-day approached. But Margaret repulsed all suitors—actually refusing to see young men who had at any time made even the smallest advances.

Mr. Crouk had a clerk in his establishment named Judkin, whom he had raised from a boy, and in whom he reposed the utmost confidence. Judkin possessed good abilities, a fine person, easy manners, and that air of confidence about him which we sometime see in young men who feel their own force of character, and mean to make use of the ability they possess to force their way in the world against all opposition.

One day, Judkin, with a sober face, came up to where Mr. Crouk was sitting at his desk, and asked the privilege of a few words with him.

"Certainly Henry. Sit down. I hope you have not been getting yourself into any trouble!" said Mr. Crouk.

"No, sir, not yet; but I don't know how soon I may be in trouble." And the young man's face became still more serious.

"What's the matter, Henry, what's the matter?"

"I am about—or, rather, was about taking a very important step," said Judkin, in reply, "but thought it would be better, perhaps, to consult you before doing so."

"That's right—that's right, Henry. What is it?"

Judkin blushed, and looked interesting and confused.

"Ah, ha! I see how it is," said the old gentleman. "An affair of the heart—you are thinking about getting married!"

The young man blushed still deeper, and did not deny the allegation.

"Very well; now I understand. I hope she's worthy of you, Henry, that's all I have to say."

"She's worthy the hand of a prince," said the young man, with enthusiasm.

"So far, then, all is right. And now what do you want me to do for you?" inquired Mr. Crouk.

"I want mainly your advice, sir," returned the young man. "The parents of the young lady do not consent to the union."

"Why?"

"Because I am nothing but a poor young clerk."

"Indeed! And, pray, who are her parents?"

"People once no better off than I am, who have got a little up in the world."

"And therefore think you not good enough for their daughter?"

"Yes, sir, that's the feeling."

"What's her father's name? Do I know him?"

"You have some little acquaintance with him. But I think it best not to mention to you his name, because, if you advise me in the matter, it will be best for you to be able to say, if any appeal is made to you, that you had not the most remote suspicion that I was paying attention to the young lady."

"That is a good suggestion. Very well, you needn't tell me her father's name. And so you want my advice, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"As to what?"

"In the first place, then, I will mention that the young lady is deeply attached to me, and says, come what will, she will marry no one else. Alas! she has refused two or three offers from persons whose circumstances are far better than mine."

"She's a true hearted girl, I should say."

"Indeed, she is, sir; and my happiness depends upon her becoming my wife."

"And her parents will not consent?"

"It is hopeless to endeavor to remove their objections. They set an imaginary value upon their consequence because they have a little more of this world's goods than I possess—not more, however, than I will have one of these days, if spared—and would think themselves disgraced by an alliance with me."

"What can you do?"

"Run away with the daughter," said the young man, boldly.

"Not always a safe proceeding," remarked Mr. Crouk, "and the last to be adopted."

"There is no other chance in my case."

"Is the daughter willing to go off with you?"

"Perfectly. This being so, ought I not to take the only step left me for obtaining her hand?"

"I hardly like to advise you to this course, Henry."

"If I do it, will you consider it a cause for being offended with me?"

"Certainly not."

"Her father, I know, will be dreadfully offended, said Judkin, "and may seek to punish us both by trying to excite your anger against me, in order that I may lose my place and means of supporting my wife."

"Don't give yourself any trouble about that, Henry. But does the young lady understand that you have only the income of a clerk?"

"Perfectly. I have concealed nothing from her. Still, I cannot but feel a little anxious on the point I have just mentioned. Her father, I am satisfied, will immediately seek to prejudice you against me, and I am aware that he has influence with you."

"He has! Well, let him try; I am forewarned, and, therefore, forearmed. As to marrying the young lady, that, Harry, is your own matter. I will not advise you to do it, nor will I advise you against it. I am perfectly well satisfied that you know what you are about. But to make you easy on the subject of any prejudice likely to be created on my mind, I will give you my check for a year's salary in advance, with all confidence that you will render as faithful service as ever."

Mr. Crouk turned to his desk and filled up a check.

"Here," he said, as he handed it to the young man, "is a check for fifteen hundred dollars. A married man's expenses are greater than a single man's. Your salary, instead of being a thousand dollars, will be fifteen hundred from to-day."

Judkin warmly expressed his thanks, and Mr. Crouk as warmly wished him a favorable issue to his contemplated runaway adventure.

That evening, Margaret not appearing at the tea-table, her father inquired if she were not well. Amanda said that she had gone out.

"To spend the evening anywhere?" inquired Mr. Crouk.

"No, I think not. If she had intended doing so, she would have mentioned it to me," replied Amanda.

"She's out late; it's been dark for an hour," remarked the father.

The mother also expressed concern on account of her daughter's absence.

The tea hour went by, and yet Margaret did not return. Mr. Crouk began to feel uneasy. The singular interview he had held with his clerk suggested the fear that some one, hopeless of gaining his consent, might run off with Margaret, as Judkin was about running off with the daughter of some one unknown to him. This fear caused him to think of Margaret's inexplicable conduct in some things, and thoughts of this gave a new life to his fears.

As soon as he was alone with his wife, he suggested to her what was in his mind, but she treated it lightly. Still Mr. Crouk felt troubled, and he walked about uneasily, listening for the ringing of the street-door bell; but no bell rung, and no daughter returned. Ten o'clock came, and she was yet absent. Hark! there is a ring. The waiter goes to the door. The parents listen—the father with almost breathless interest. The door is opened—they hear the sound of a man's voice—it is immediately closed again. The waiter returns along the hall alone, opens the parlor door, and hands in two letters, one for Mr. Crouk and one for his wife. We will only give the contents of the former. It was as follows:

"DEAR SIR: Although you did not advise me in so many words to run away with the young lady of whom I spoke to you to-day, yet the measure met my approval, and in doing what I have since done I have acted with a consciousness that I had your entire sanction, without which I should have hardly felt at liberty to take so important a step. The sweet girl I have loved so long is mine. I am the happiest of men. I may now tell you the lady's name—it is Margaret Crouk. In a week I will be at my post again. In the meantime, let me beg of you not to let the father of the young lady prejudice your mind against one who loves her so truly, and who is ready to make every sacrifice in his power to secure her happiness. We do not expect soon, if ever, to be forgiven by him; but even that great cost we have calculated. Margaret has long accustomed herself to do without the costly luxuries of ornament and dress, in view of this change in her circumstances. She knows my ability, and becomes my wife, prepared to let all her wants and wishes conform thereto. She has written to her mother her own thoughts and feelings on the occasion. She will forgive her, I am sure, and I can hope but that, through her loving influence, the father's heart may be softened towards his child."

"Dutifully, I subscribe myself,

"HENRY JUDKIN."

Never was a man more completely knocked down than was Mr. Jeremiah Crouk, by the receipt of this cool but not insulting letter. That he stormed and even swore for a time, no one will be surprised to hear; but there was no help for him. Margaret was the wife of his clerk—yes, of his clerk—the clerk of Jeremiah Crouk, Esq., one of the upper ten thousand. Was there no element for his disgrace—no means of wiping it out? There seemed none! Henry Judkin, the unknown; Henry Judkin, his clerk, was now his son-in-law. Poor man! he paced the floor half of the night, and then went to bed and went to sleep. What else could he do?

On the third day after the elopement, Judkin and his young bride were sitting in their private parlor at one of the hotels in Philadelphia. The husband was looking over a New York paper which he had just obtained.

"Hurrah!" he suddenly exclaimed, jumping up and fairly dancing about the room. "Only just listen to this, and be read:

"CORPORATION NOTICE: I have this day associated with me as a partner, Mr. Henry Judkin. Hereafter the firm will be conducted under the name of Crouk & Judkin."

"JEREMIAH CROUK."

The young man then threw the paper on the floor, and in the delight and surprise of the moment, caught his young bride, who was already weeping tears of joy, in his arms, and hugged and kissed her in a most unromantic way.

At the end of the week they returned to New York. On the wharf they found the father's carriage waiting for them, and were driven by the strong, fleet horses, in a very short space of time, to the elegant mansion in Fifth Avenue, where Judkin's senior partner was waiting to receive him. From a poor clerk he suddenly found himself one of the "upper ten thousand." He bears his honors bravely.

All must admire the ingenious manner in which Mr. Crouk staved off the disgrace that was about to visit his family. The happy suggestion came while he paced the floor of his parlor even until past the hour of midnight, and he acted upon it with the least possible delay. The announcement of the marriage and copartnership were a most simultaneous, and there were few who were aware of the fact that Judkin was only his clerk, and had married his daughter without his consent. Strange things happen sometimes among the "upper ten thousand."

A DUEL.—A duellist lately came off in Fountain county, Ia. The combatants were Lorenzo D. Orvis and James Durby. It appears that the seconds aimed to make the affair as fanciful as possible, loading their rifles with "something fresh and softer than lead." The ground being measured off and word given, bang went their instruments of death. The reader may readily guess that no bones were broken. To render the affair more ridiculous, the surgeon in attendance promptly proceeded to the discharge of his duty by stepping up to the murdered two with his implements, comprising an old meat-axe, tobacco cutter, taphorer and jack knife, but finding neither of the "brothers of honor" hurt, he gave orders that they should be cleaned and sent home.

The Fate of France Prophecied.

The following article, on the subject of the above heading, we copy from the New York True Sun. It is true that such prophecies exist, or have existed, then, indeed, is truth stranger than fiction:

It is now some six months or more since, (says the Sun) on the occasion of the tumult and massacres in France, we stated them as the continued fulfillment of most remarkable prophecies, that have long been known to exist in Europe, and which have fixed public attention as direct and unmistakable evidence of the existence of the gift of at least "second sight" in these latter days. The work in question, or at least the copy we have seen, is of ancient date, and of French phraseology, and unquestionably of a time long anterior to the remarkable events of which it most accurately foreshadowed the details. The same work has now attracted the attention of Blackwood's Magazine, and a writer therein testifies to have seen a translation in print in 1839. The work itself is entitled "Les Previsions d'Orval." Certain Provisions revealed by God to a Solitary, for the consolation of the children of God.

The "Solitary" was the inmate of a religious institution in the diocese of Treves, on the frontiers of Luxembourg, and the work was there printed in 1544. On the approach of the French revolutionary army at the close of the last century, the monks gave copies of the book to Marshal Bender, by whom they were circulated. The portion of the prophecies prior to the advent of Napoleon does not appear, as yet, to have been preserved. We have not room for extended extracts, but that portion in relation to Napoleon commences as follows:

"At that time a young man, came from the country beyond the sea, shows himself strong in counsel. But the mighty to whom he gives umbrage shall send him to combat in the land of captivity. Victory will bring him back. The sons of Brutus will be confounded at his approach for he will overpower them, and take the name of Emperor. Many high and mighty kings will be sorely afraid, for the eagle will carry off many sceptres and crowns. Men on foot and horse, carrying blood-stained eagles; and as numerous as gnats in air, will run with him throughout Europe, which will be filled with conflagration and carnage," &c., &c.

In this strain the career of Napoleon is accurately marked out to his overthrow, the return of the "Lily," and the elder Bourbons described. Their overthrow, and installation of the younger branch, "The cock shall efface the white flower," and the overthrow of Louis Philippe, is given as follows:

"The king of the people shall be seen very weak; many of the wicked will be against him; but he was ill-seated, (mal assis;) and behold! God hurls him down. Howl, ye sons of Brutus! Call unto you the beasts that are about to devour you. Great God! what a noise of arms! A full number of moons are not yet completed, and behold many warriors are coming. It is done. The Mountain of the Lord hath cried in its affliction unto God. The sons of Judah have cried unto God from the land of the foreigner, and behold! God is no longer deaf. What fire accompanies his arrows! Ten times six moons, and yet again six times ten moon have fed his wrath. Woe to the great city! Behold the kings armed by the Lord! But already hath fire leveled three with the earth; yet the faithful shall not perish; God hath heard their prayer. The place of crime is purified by fire. The waters of the great stream have rolled on towards the sea, all crimsoned with blood. Gaul, as it were dismembered, is about to re-unite. God loves peace. Come, young prince, quit the isle of captivity. Listen! from the Lion to the white flower! come!"

The facts are well substantiated that these most remarkable predictions have been in print for years, long anterior to the events predicted, and the events of the year 1849, after a prophecy of three hundred years standing, have been fulfilled to the month, with an accuracy that may startle the most sceptic as to those of the year 1849: The computation by "moons," allowing thirteen to the year, fixes the time for each occurrence with marvelous accuracy. The "cock" supplanted the "lily" in 1830, at the expiration of the "eighteen times twelve moons" fixed for the duration of the restored Bourbon, and the date of the overthrow of the "cock" was completed with equal punctuality, in February last. "A full number of moons," within which many warriors are to arrive in Paris, or the "great city," evidently mean a year, and the fearful events of June last, and the concentration of troops by Cavagnie, may be hoped to be the fulfillment of the portion; but three months yet remain of the year, in which the most fearful results may be looked for. We would again impress upon our readers that we ourselves have seen in print these remarkable prophecies before their fulfillment, and when such events were highly improbable.

A writer in Blackwood refers to still other prophecies, of which he was cognizant many years since. One of the most remarkable prophecies was in German, running thus: I would not be a king in 1848. I would not be a soldier in 1849. I would be anything you will in 1851.

The fulfillment of these forebodings has been fearful in the first year, and the remainder may not be less accurate in the result.

It is mentioned that the Solitary of Treves prophecies the restoration of the French Monarchy under the "lily" which is represented by Henry V., or the Duke of Bordeaux. The pre-existence of these extraordinary writings is not to be questioned. We have given only short extracts from a mass of highly interesting matter, well worthy the serious attention, whether as matter of curious historical interest, or as really evidences of the continued exercise of that power of prophecy supposed long since to have ceased upon earth. We shall, on another occasion, extend the extracts.

"I loved my wife at first," said a wag, and for the first two months I felt as if I could eat her up. Ever since I have been sorry I didn't.

Counting-House Almanac,

FOR 1849.

| | Sunday. | Monday. | Tuesday. | Wednesday. | Thursday. | Friday. | Saturday. |
|----------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| January, : : | 1 7 14 21 28 | 2 8 15 22 29 | 3 9 16 23 30 | 4 10 17 24 31 | 5 11 18 25 | 6 12 19 26 | 7 13 20 27 |
| February, : | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 1 8 15 22 | 2 9 16 23 | 3 10 17 24 |
| March, : : : | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 1 8 15 22 | 2 9 16 23 | 3 10 17 24 |
| April, : : : : | 1 8 15 22 29 | 2 9 16 23 30 | 3 10 17 24 | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 |
| May, : : : : | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 8 15 22 29 | 9 16 23 30 | 1 10 17 24 | 2 11 18 25 | 3 12 19 26 |
| June, : : : : | 3 10 17 24 | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 1 15 22 29 | 8 16 23 30 |
| July, : : : : | 1 8 15 22 29 | 2 9 16 23 30 | 3 10 17 24 | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 |
| August, : : : | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 8 15 22 29 | 1 10 17 24 | 2 11 18 25 | 3 12 19 26 |
| September, | 2 9 16 23 30 | 3 10 17 24 25 | 4 11 18 25 26 | 5 12 19 26 27 | 6 13 20 27 28 | 7 14 21 28 29 | 8 15 22 29 30 |
| October, : : | 7 14 21 28 | 8 15 22 29 | 1 9 16 23 30 | 2 10 17 24 31 | 3 11 18 25 | 4 12 19 26 | 5 13 20 27 |
| November, | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 1 8 15 22 29 | 2 9 16 23 30 | 3 10 17 24 |
| Decemcer, : | 2 9 16 23 30 | 3 10 17 24 31 | 4 11 18 25 | 5 12 19 26 | 6 13 20 27 | 7 14 21 28 | 8 15 22 29 |

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1849.

VOLUME I.---NUMBER 4.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. Henry Sanford, Linden, Mo.
Mr. Graham Coleman, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. James Townsend, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder Nathaniel H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Jacob Gibson, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. L. Appleby, Recklesstown, Burlington County, New Jersey, Travelling Agent.
Elder Thomas Cartwright, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder Wilson Woodruff, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. Alexander Badlam, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. Merryweather, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ELDER ORSON PRATT, ON THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

First.—The nature and character of the King. God is the King. In him exists all legal authority. He alone has the right of originating a system of government on the earth. He claims this right by virtue of his having made man and the earth he inhabits. Man, therefore, is indebted to God for his own formation and for the formation of the planet on which he dwells. He also claims the right of establishing his government among men, by virtue of his superior wisdom and power. If God had sufficient wisdom and power to construct such a beautiful world as this, with all the infinite varieties of vegetables and animals appended to it; if he could form such an intricate and complicated piece of machinery as the human tabernacle as a dwelling place for the human spirit, then we must admit that his wisdom and power are immeasurably greater than that of man, and hence he is qualified to reign as king. An order of government, established by such an all-wise, powerful being, must be good and perfect, and must be calculated to promote the permanent peace, happiness, and well-being of all his subjects. The Great King is a very amiable being, full of benevolence and goodness, and never turns a person away empty, that comes requesting a favor which he sees would be for his benefit.

The King occasionally visited his subjects in ancient times, and once tarried with them for several years; but he received such cruel abuse from many of the people that he left them, and went to some other part of his dominions. Where the King is gone the people cannot tell. They have not heard one word from him for upwards of seventeen hundred years. He has been absent so long that some of the people have doubted even his existence. They have argued that if he did exist, that some one would very likely have heard something from him in the course of so many centuries. Many millions however have some idea that he exists, and are constantly sending all kinds of petitions to him; but for some reason he sends no word back. No messengers are despatched to the petitioners to give them any counsel upon any subject. It has become a very popular thing to send daily petitions to the king, and to appropriate one day out of seven for the especial purpose of sending in their petitions. The same petitions are frequently sent a great number of times. It is very unpopular however for any one to expect the King to make any reply to any petition sent in. Any one pretending to have received a reply would be counted a base impostor; for, say they, the King has spoken to no one for the last seven hundred years; no one has heard from him since he conversed with his servant John on the Isle of Patmos. The King conversed very freely with his subjects in the early and middle ages; and some think it very strange that he has been silent so long. They have expended millions in building many costly and magnificent churches in honor of his name; but yet he has not deigned to grace one of them with a visit, neither has he condescended to send any tidings to them by messenger or otherwise. He has not informed them whether he was pleased or displeased with their splendid edifices. His profound silence for so many centuries has caused many to think that he was, for some reason, very angry with the people; yet they could not see why he should be angry when the people were doing so much to honor him—when they were expending millions to hire learned men to preach and write in such an eloquent manner about him.

Reader, can you tell why the King should be so distant? Why he holds no communication with any of the people? Why he has not sent a sentence of consolation or comfort to them? Why he has suffered some fifteen thousand millions of the human race to fall into their graves, in the latter ages, without condescending to speak one word to any of them? There must be some cause for all this. There must be something wrong. The King never formerly served his people in this manner; and when he went away, he left word that if any of his people lacked wisdom or knowledge on any subject, they should send in their petitions unto him, and he would liberally send them the requisite information.

I will now tell you the reason why the King has kept silence so long. It is because he has had no subjects to converse with; all have turned away from him and advocated other governments as being the rightful and legal authority. They killed off and utterly destroyed every true subject of his kingdom; and left not a vestige of it upon the earth; and, to add to their guilt and wickedness, they have introduced idolatry in its worst forms, and utterly turned away from the true and living God. They have introduced a "God without body, parts or passions." They have had the audacity to call this newly-invented

god by the same name as the God of the ancient Saints, although there is not the least resemblance between them. Indeed there could be no resemblance between them; for a bodiless god, without "parts or passions," could resemble nothing in heaven, on earth, or in hell. This imaginary modern god has become exceedingly popular. It is to him that a vast number of churches have been erected. It is not to the true and living God that they send forth petitions, but it is to this imaginary being. No wonder that they have received no communication from him! No wonder that he has not honored them with a visit. As he has no "parts," he could neither be felt nor seen if he should visit them. Such a being could not speak, for he has no "parts" to speak with.

There have been various species of idolatry in different ages of the world. The sun, moon, stars, beasts, crocodiles, frightful serpents, images of wood, of stone, and of brass, have been erected into gods and worshipped by innumerable multitudes. But the system of idolatry invented by modern christianity far surpasses in absurdity any thing that we have ever heard of. One of the celebrated worshippers of this newly-discovered god, in his "Physical Theory of Another Life," says, "A disembodied spirit, or, we should rather say, an unembodied spirit, or, sheer mind, is so where. Place is a relation belonging to extension; and extension is a property of matter; but that which is wholly abstracted from matter, and in speaking of which we deny that it has any property in common therewith, can in itself be subject to none of its conditions; and we might as well say of a pure spirit that it is hard, heavy, broad, or that it is a cubic foot in dimensions, as say that it is here or there. It is only in a popular and improper sense that any such affirmation is made concerning the Infinite Spirit, or that we speak of God as every where present. God is in every place in a sense altogether incomprehensible by finite minds, inasmuch as his relation to space and extension is peculiar to infinity. Using the terms as we use them of ourselves, God is not here or there, any more than he exists now and then." This species of idolatry, according to the foregoing quotations, approaches so near to Atheism, that no one can tell the difference. Reader, can you see the difference? A god "without a body!" A god "without parts!" A god that cannot be "here or there!" A god that is "so where!" A god that cannot exist "now and then!" A god that exists in no time! A god that has no extension—no "parts"—no conceivable relation to time or space! O, blush for modern christianity!—a pious name for Atheism! Some perhaps may think that I have not sufficient charity. But why should I have charity for a god that has no "parts"—no extension to space? Let him first have charity for himself, but this would be impossible; for he is a god "without passions." He can have no charity nor love for himself nor any one else. There is no danger of offending him, for a passionless god is not capable of anger. One of the persons of this imaginary god is said to have been crucified. But this must be a sad mistake; for it would be impossible to crucify a portion of something that had no "parts." The reason, then, why the people have not received any word from the Great King, is because they have petitioned the wrong god. Would you expect her majesty, the queen of England, to answer your petition if it was directed to some African prince? Would you expect the God of heaven to answer a petition that was addressed to a Hindoo god? If, then, your petitions are addressed to the bodiless, passionless god of modern christianity, you must not be surprised if the true God does not pay any attention to it. You need not expect that the true God will make any reply to petitions offered to any other being.

The true God exists both in time and in space, and has as much relation to them as man or any other being. He has extension, and form, and dimensions, as well as man. He occupies space; has a body, parts, and passions; can go from place to place—can eat, drink, and talk, as well as man. Man resembles him in the features and form of his body, and he does not differ materially in size. When he has been seen among men, he has been pronounced, even by the wicked, as one of their own species. So much did he look like man, that some supposed him to be the carpenter's son. Like man, he had a Father; and he was the "express image of the person of the Father." The two persons were as much alike in form, in size, and in every other respect as fathers and sons are of the human race; indeed the human race are his "offspring," made in his likeness and image, not after his moral image, but after the image of his person. There is no such thing as moral image. Such an image cannot exist. Morality is a property of some being or substance; a property without a substance or being to which it appertains is inconceivable. A property can never have figure, shape, or image of any kind. Hence, a moral image never had an existence except in the brains of modern idolaters.

The Godhead consists of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. The Father is a material being. The substance of which he is composed is wholly material. It is a substance widely different in some respects from the various substances with which we are more immediately acquainted. In other respects it is precisely like all other materials. The substance of his person occupies space the same as other matter. It has solidity, length, breadth, and thickness, like all other matter. The elementary materials of his body are not susceptible of occupying, at the same time, the same identical space with other matter. The substance of his person, like other matter, cannot be in two places at the same instant. It also requires time for him to transport himself from place to place. It matters not how great the velocity of his

movements, time is an essential ingredient to all motion, whether rapid or slow. It differs from other matter in the superiority of its powers, being intelligent, all-wise, and possessing the power of self-motion to a far greater extent than the coarser materials of nature. "God is a spirit." But that does not make him an immaterial being—a being that has no properties in common with matter. The expression, "an immaterial being," is a contradiction in terms. Immateriality is only another name for nothing. It is the negative of all existence. A "spirit" is as much matter as oxygen or hydrogen. It has many properties in common with all other matter. Chemists have discovered between fifty and sixty different kinds of matter; and each kind has some properties in common with all other matter, and some properties peculiar to itself which the others do not inherit. Now, no chemist in classifying his substances would presume to say, this substance is material, but that one is immaterial, because it differs in some respects from the first. He would call them all material, though they in some respects differed widely. So the substance called spirit is material, though it differs in a remarkable degree from other substances. It is only the addition of another element of a more powerful nature than any yet discovered. He is not a being "without parts," as modern idolaters teach; for every whole is made up of parts. The whole person of the Father consists of innumerable parts; and each part is so situated as to bear certain relations of distance to every other part. There must also be, to a certain degree, a freedom of motion among these parts, which is an essential condition to the movement of his limbs, without which he could only move as a whole.

All the foregoing reasonings in relation to the person of the Father, are equally applicable to the person of the Son.

The Holy Spirit being one part of the Godhead, is also a material substance, of the same nature and properties in many respects, as the spirits of the Father and Son. It exists in vast immeasurable quantities in connexion with all material worlds. This is called God in the scriptures, as well as the Father and Son. God the Father and God the Son cannot be everywhere present; indeed they cannot be even in two places at the same instant; but God the Holy Spirit is omnipresent—it extends through all space, intermingling with all other matter, yet no atom of the Holy Spirit can be in two places at the same instant, which in all cases is an absolute impossibility. It must exist in inexhaustible quantities, which is the only possible way for any substance to be omnipresent. All the innumerable phenomena of universal nature are produced in their origin by the actual presence of this intelligent, all-wise, and all-powerful material substance called the Holy Spirit. It is the most active matter in the universe, producing all its operations according to fixed and definite laws enacted by itself, in conjunction with the Father and the Son. What are called the laws of nature are nothing more nor less than the fixed method by which this spiritual matter operates. Each atom of the Holy Spirit is intelligent, and like all other matter has solidity, form, and size, and occupies space. Two atoms of this spirit cannot occupy the same place at the same time, neither can one atom, as before stated, occupy two separate spaces at the same time. In all these respects it does not differ in the least from all other matter. Its distinguishing characteristics from other matter are its almighty powers and infinite wisdom, and many other glorious attributes which other materials do not possess. If several of the atoms of this spirit should unite themselves together into the form of a person, then this person of the Holy Spirit would be subject to the same necessity as the other two persons of the Godhead, that is, it could not be every where present. No finite number of atoms can be omnipresent. An infinite number of atoms is requisite to be everywhere in infinite space. Two persons receiving the gift of the Holy Spirit, do not each receive at the same time the same identical particles, though they each receive a substance exactly similar in kind. It would be as impossible for each, to receive the same identical atoms at the same instant, as it would be for two men to drink the same identical pint of water. It is these three all-powerful substances that stand at the head of all legal government. They hold the supreme authority and power in heaven, and in the heaven of heavens, and throughout the wide expanse of universal nature. All principalities, powers, and kingdoms, whether in heaven or on earth, must yield to be instructed and controlled by the supreme power, or they cannot stand.

Second.—The character and requisite qualifications of the subordinate officers in the kingdom of God are now to be considered. As the persons of the Father and Son cannot be every where present, it is therefore impossible for them to attend in person to all the multiplied affairs of government among intelligent beings; therefore, God in establishing a government among such beings, has always called persons of their own number to officiate in his name. The character of these persons, previously to their calling and appointment, has generally been that of honesty and sincerity; otherwise they have not differed materially from other men.

The various officers, called of God to administer the affairs of his government, are apostles, prophets, bishops, evangelists, elders, pastors, teachers, and deacons. God has only one way of calling these different officers, and that is by new revelation. No person was ever authorized to act in the name of the Lord unless called by new revelation. Paul says, (Heb. v. 4), "No man taketh this honor unto himself, but he that is called of God as was Aaron." Among the

vast number of national governments now upon the earth, where there is one that even professes to be the kingdom of God or that its officers were called of God as was Aaron? Human authority and human calling are the only powers which any nation professes to have. But there are certain petty governments, called churches, organized within these national governments, which claim divine authority, and consider their officers authorized to act in the name of the Lord. But the great question is, Have any of them been called as Aaron was? By new revelation Aaron was called. By new revelation the duties of his calling were made known. Have any of the Roman Catholic or Protestant officers been called by new revelation? Has God said one word to any of them? Do they not, with very few exceptions, declare, that "There is no later revelation than the New Testament?" If the revelations contained in the New Testament are the last ones given, then the persons to whom they were given, were the last ones called of God. When new revelation ceases to be given, officers cease to be called of God. When the calling of officers ceases, the kingdom of God ceases to be perpetuated upon the earth. Nothing is more certain than that the church of God ceased to exist on the earth when new revelation ceased to be given. All the modern christian churches, who deny new revelation, have no more authority to preach, baptize, or administer any other ordinance of the gospel than the idolatrous Hindoos have; indeed, all their administrations are worse than in vain—they are a solemn mockery in the sight of God. It is a grievous sin in the sight of God for any man to presume to baptize, unless God has authorized him by new revelation to baptize in his name. Saul, the king of Israel, lost his kingdom because he assumed the authority that did not belong to him. (1 Sam. xiii. 8—15.) Another king of Israel was smote with leprosy until the day of his death, because he attempted to administer an ordinance without being called and authorized. (2 Chron. xxvi. 16—22.) So all the baptisms and sacraments administered by modern christian churches, are an abomination in the sight of God. All persons who shall suffer themselves to be baptized, or partake of these ordinances through the administration of these illegal unauthorized persons, after having been duly warned of the evil thereof, will bring themselves under great condemnation before God, and unless they repent of that sin they can in no wise be saved. The twelve apostles were called by new revelation, but that did not authorize Paul, Barnabas, Timothy, nor any other person. Each one had to receive an separate call by new revelation for himself. No one could lawfully act under a commission given to some other person. All the commissions recorded in the New Testament were given to individuals then living, and not to any individuals who should live in some future age. If any person would have authority, let them obtain a new commission from God as his servants always did in ancient times, and if they officiate without such new commission, then know assuredly that they are impostors.

The subordinate officers in the kingdom of God must not only be called of God, but qualified to act in their respective offices. The first qualification absolutely necessary for every officer in the kingdom is, the gift of the Holy Spirit. This is the most important qualification of all other. No man, without this qualification, can attain to an office in the kingdom of God; it matters not how great his other attainments are; though he has studied the scriptures from a child, and committed them all to memory—though he has carefully learned the original languages in which they were written—though he has made himself master of all sciences—grasped with a comprehensive mind all the arguments set forth in theological works, yet none of these attainments will qualify him for even the least office in the kingdom of God. The unlearned youth, who had not the knowledge of the English alphabet. If he were called of God, and qualified by the gift of the Holy Spirit, would have more power and authority, and could do more towards saving men, than all the theologians and doctors of divinity that the world affords, unless they were called of God, and endowed with the gift of the Holy Ghost. No other qualifications whatsoever can be substituted in the stead of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is the great distinguishing characteristic between the officers of the Kingdom of God and impostors. Every officer sent of God has a qualification that no impostor ever had or even can have.

The first officers placed in the kingdom of God are apostles. Let us enquire how in ancient times this office was conferred on man. Jesus said to his ancient apostles (John xv. 16), "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit." Paul informs us (Heb. iii. 1.) that Jesus himself was an apostle. Holding the office himself, he had the most perfect right to confer the same calling upon others; hence he first chose them, and then "ordained" them; after this he sent them forth to preach (Matthew x.) and commanded them, saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans, enter ye not; but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give." Although these apostles were chosen, ordained, and sent forth on a particular mission to the cities of Israel, with power to work mighty miracles, yet there was an essential qualification which they had not yet received. They had received power sufficient to qualify them to preach that the "kingdom of heaven was at hand." But they had not yet received power sufficient to fully

organize and build up that kingdom on the earth. They lacked one very important qualification, without which they could never establish the kingdom which they had already predicted "was at hand." What was this further qualification which these apostles had not yet received? It was the gift of the Holy Ghost, or the other Comforter which Jesus promised them. It is very remarkable that these apostles should have such great power, and yet not have the Holy Ghost. But bear what the scripture saith, (John vii. 37, 38, 39) "In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood, and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water. (But this spake he of the spirit, which they that believe on him should receive: for the Holy Ghost was not yet given; because that Jesus was not yet glorified.)" Mark the expression, "the Holy Ghost was not yet given." This agrees with another saying of Jesus to his apostles (John xvi. 7), "Nevertheless, I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send him unto you." Jesus calls this Comforter the Holy Ghost (John xiv. 26). After the resurrection of Jesus, and as he was about to be taken up into heaven, he said to his apostles (Luke xxiv. 49), "Behold I send the promise of my father upon you" (alluding to the Comforter or the Holy Ghost which he promised several days before should be sent unto them from the Father after his glorification); "but," said he, "tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high." Thus you see, dear reader, that these apostles had power to "heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, and cast out devils," although the Holy Ghost was not yet given to them. A certain power was yet lacking. Jesus had commanded them saying, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." But he would not suffer them to commence this mission until the promise of the Father—the Holy Ghost—was given them. They already had power to work mighty miracles, but had not the power to build up the kingdom of God. This power they were to tarry for, in Jerusalem, and when they should receive it, they were then to commence the duties of their mission, first, in the city of Jerusalem, and afterwards extend their labors to all nations. The power to work miracles is entirely a different thing from the power to build up the kingdom of God; the latter power, however, always includes the former, but the former power does not always include the latter.

For the Frontier Guardian.

PRAYER.

BY J. L. BRUCE.

Father in heav'n enthroned on high;
In Jesus' name we now draw nigh;
In prayer and praise before thy face,
As humble suppliants of thy grace.
Forgive our sins, Father, we pray;
Each wrong in us from day to day;
And let thy spirit now inspire
Our minds, and lead our hearts desire.

We thank thee Lord, for all we have;
For life and health this side the grave;
For food and raiment as we need,
And stores on which our cattle feed;
For flocks that gather to our hand,
Prepared by thee for creature man;
That make our lives more pleasant here,
And fill our hearts with grateful fear.

For dwellings too, we thank thy name,
And for the peace that with us reigns;
For blessings of thy priesthood true,
For prophets standing in our view;
And for thy word, through men inspired,
And for all saving gifts required;
That we thy people all may prove,
Together bound by faith and love.

And, while we thank thee for thy grace,
And every blessing in its place;
We still implore thy blessing free;
In Jesus' name, we ask of thee;
When ere temptation shall betide,
And evils urge our steps aside;
Oh fill us with thy spirit true,
That we thy mandates may pursue.

Let health, and strength, spring up around;
And in our borders peace abound;
Our fields, in rich abundance, pour
Their fruits into our present store;
Our flock increase, each in their kind;
And, all things for our good combine;
That we may serve thee, Lord, each hour,
With liberal hand, in priestly power.

Make us, O Lord, while here we stand,
Instruments in thy mighty hand,
To wield the sword of truth below;
To brave the contest faithful through;
And bless thy faithful heralds, Lord;
Who meekly carry forth thy word
From land to land, from sea to sea;
Bless them where ere their lot may be.

That thousands may be led, to share
The honors of thy kingdom here;
That Zion's borders may spread forth,
From east to west, from south to north,
That soon, upon her favor'd hills,
We may our missions there fulfill,
As Saviors, to bring up our dead
To reign with Christ, our living head.

Name of the Church.

Extract of a revelation given at "Far West," Mo., in April, 1838, through Joseph Smith, the Prophet and Seer.

"Verily thus saith the Lord unto you my servant Joseph Smith jr., and also, my servant Sidney Rigdon, and also, my servant Hyrum Smith and your counsellors who are, and who shall be hereafter appointed; and also unto my servant Edward L. Partridge and his counsellors, and also, unto my faithful servants who are of the High Council of my church in Zion, (for thus it shall be called) and unto all the elders and people of my church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, scattered abroad in all the world: FOR THUS SHALL MY CHURCH BE CALLED IN THE LAST DAYS, EVEN THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS."

He who is not growing wiser every day has never yet been wise at all.

From the Times and Seasons.

Paraleletes.

Mr. Editor: If you think the following sketch of the "Paraleletes" worthy of a place, in the Times and Seasons, use it.

Once upon a time, the most honorable men of the creations or universes, met together to promote the best interest of the great whole. The "head" said to his eldest son, you are the rightful heir to all, but you know I have many kingdoms and many mansions, and of course it will need many kings and many priests, to govern them. Come you with me in solemn council, and let us send some of the "best" men we have had born in the regions of light, to rule in those kingdoms and set them in order by exhibiting good that evil may be manifest.

It was said and done, for every thing there, was adopted from the "head" by common consent. A free agency gave the sons of the "head" a fair chance, to choose for themselves, the most noble of the hosts, came forward and selected a world or kingdom, and a time or a season, when he would take his chance, at winning the hearts of the multitude, a kingdom, crown, and never ending glory.

The innumerable multiplicity of kingdoms, or spheres for action, with beings and animals in proportion, and time, times, eternity and eternities, for a full development of the qualities and powers of each, would so far exceed the common comprehension of mortals, that I can only say eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, nor hath a natural heart yet been able to calculate either. I then shall content myself, for this time to sketch but one. Idumia is the one as interesting as any, and being situated at an immense distance from the centre or "head's" residence, and many eternities from the birth of the "Son of the morning;" or even the great holy day when the "morning stars sang together," because so many worlds had been wrought out and left "empty and desolate," as places for "all the sons" of God to multiply and replenish the earth, I select that.

Time being divided into seven parts, the following men agreed to leave the mansions of bliss, and spiritually help organize every thing necessary to fill a kingdom for the space of many of the Lord's days, viz: Milauleph, Milbeth, Milgimal, Mildauleth, Milbah, Milvah and Milzah. Now after they had organized the kingdom of Idumia spiritually, then one at a time, was to come temporally and open the door of communication with the spiritual kingdom, that all that would, might return to their former estate; for, for this reason, all the regions created and to be created, were filled with a variety of beings: agents to themselves but accountable to the "head" for promises, made, when they agreed "to go" and be born of the flesh as they had been of the spirit; that they might know the evil, and choose the good: and then be born again of the "spirit and the water," and enter into the mansions prepared for them before the foundations of the worlds.

Milauleph being the eldest and first chosen for Idumia, came on when "there was not a man to till the ground," that is, there was not a "man of flesh" to labor temporally; and his elder brethren who had wrought out their salvation, upon worlds or realms, or kingdoms, ages, yea even eternities before, formed him a temporal body like unto their spiritual bodies, and put the life of his spiritual body into it, and gave him the power of endless lives.

Now the acts of his spiritual body, while he was a child with his father and mother in heaven; and his acts while he was in the spiritual councils of the Gods for millions of years;—and his acts upon Idumia, while he named, arranged and prepared every thing upon it to fulfil the end and aim of their creation, behold they are written in "the books" of the "head,"—which are to be opened when the judgment comes for just men to enter into the joys of a "third existence" which is spiritual. Milauleph had one thousand years to account for, as well as to be "fear angel" of Idumia, after he laid down his temporal body. Behold here is wisdom, he that hath ears to hear let him hear, for Milauleph, as yet had not been tempted with evil that he might know the good. He had not exercised the power of endless lives, that he might do the works that his father had done; and he had not "felt that man might be." Although he had seen his eldest brother create worlds, and people them; and had witnessed the course and conduct of that world and people, as free agents, "sinning and being sinned against," while "death" who held a commission from the "Son of the morning," to end the first partnership between the spirit and the body, yet, with all this knowledge, and a liberal education in the great college of the nobles of heaven, wherein all perfection was taught, all science explained from first to last, and all that was, is, or will be, was exhibited on the great map of perpetual systems, and eternal lives, Milauleph had to take his wife or one of the "Queens of heaven," and come upon Idumia, and be tempted, overcome, and driven from the presence of his father, because it had been agreed by the Gods and grand council of heaven, that all the family of the "head" that would do as he or his eldest son did, should be exalted to the same glory.

This was to be accomplished by the power of "perpetual succession" in eternal lives, wherein there was no "remission of sin without the shedding of blood;" no forgiveness, without repentance; and no glory without perfect submission to the "head." The foundation was truth; and the continuations perpetual succession by revelation. Milauleph, then, knew that he and his wife would sin, and be troubled; but as the eternal spirit in him was the candle of the Lord, he knew also that the light thereof upon the eyes of his understanding, would show some of the way marks to the original "truth," whereby he might work out his salvation with fear

and trembling. That none of the work of the hands of the "Son" might be lost or any souls which his father had given him, might be left in prison, angels were commissioned to watch over Idemia, and act as spiritual guides to every soul, "lest they should fall and dash their feet against a stone." They were denominated "the angels of our presence."

But I must stop, Mr. Editor: my story of the whole series who managed the seven dispensations of Idemia, will be too long for one communication. And let me say that I have begun this story of the "Paracletes," or Holy Ones to counterbalance the foolish novel reading of the present generation. My story is not revelation, but the innocuous details of holy transactions, which may lead good people to search after truth and find it. In this meets the approbation of virtuous minds, I shall write more.

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1849.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while sent monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50 cts.
Marriages, 25 cts.
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with such numbers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kaneville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on the noted banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

Indians.

There are two small tribes of Indians directly opposite to the Pottawatomie county, on the west side of the river. They are the Ottawas and Omahas. These tribes are miserably poor and wretched. They are not disposed to do much evil, only as they are forced by hunger and want to rob and steal. It is true, they have stolen many horses and mules from us in times when they were going out upon their hunts. They have stolen and killed a great number of our cattle at various times, but not so many of late. They have carried off in the night season, from one to two hundred bushels of corn from Mr. Jesse Lowman, this winter, as we are informed, taken off also, and killed several fat hogs from the same neighborhood. Some depredations are frequently committed by them. No man's corn escapes taxation by them if they can get it.

These Indians are a singular race. If you feed them, or show them favor, or trade with them, they are more likely to steal from you, than as though you treated them with severity and rigor. This is true of the Indians on the opposite side of the river from us, but it is not true of the Pottawatomie Nation.

The winter has pinched them with cold and hunger, and the ice has afforded them a very convenient bridge to cross the river upon; and they have ranged up and down—back and forth, through various parts of our country, begging, and picking up whatever they could find to subsist upon.

Poor creatures! They have had a hard time indeed! But first and last, they have taxed our cattle, horses, mules, hogs, corn, potatoes, squashes, &c., &c., about as much as we think they should. Being very poor and destitute ourselves when we first came here, we were unable to endure their rapacious dispositions. The last winter having been so much more severe than any one anticipated in the fall, all our surplus produce has been consumed by our stock; and there will be hardly enough left in the country after our emigration is fitted out, to last ourselves till harvest comes again. We would like to relieve the wants of the Indians, notwithstanding their thievish disposition, if we could do it; but we cannot in justice to ourselves. We have many poor among our own people. Indeed, all that it is in our power to take care of. We thought we had twice as much as we should need; but the severity of the winter has swept it off. The General Government, we should think, ought to afford some relief to these poor creatures.

What shall be our treatment towards them, when they pass through among us? Many of them will steal whenever they can get a chance, and the honest ones, (if any) we do not know. We do not wish to harm them in any way. Still, we cannot endure their repeated thefts. Again, we ask: What shall we do? They will come to St. Francis, or Trading Point, to do their trafficking, &c., as several Indian traders do business there. With the exception of this place, suffer not the Indians to roam on this side of the river. If they attempt it, apply the hickory to them; mildly at first; but more and more severely if they do not keep away from us. Some say, this looks hard and unchristian. It is rather hard, it is true; and if circumstances would suggest a better plan we should be heartily glad; but to us, they do not. Whenever we have anything to spare to them, we will deliver it on their side, or on the bank of the river; but suffer them not to roam about among us. Let every man provide himself with the "oil of hickory," and a few applications of it may make them believe that we are in earnest.

Mr. Hatch had five head of horses stolen by them

in one night last summer. Mr. Lytle had two splendid mules taken at the same time. They even went into a field where a man was ploughing corn with a horse, unattended, and consequently unarmed, and took the horse from him, their guns being presented to his breast. More than a dozen more of our immediate neighbors have lost horses and mules by these characters. Thirty to forty head were taken by them when going on their hunt last summer. Some have lost all their ox team by them. A number of men have lost two and three yokes of good oxen by them, so that they had not team enough to haul up a load of wood. We are confident that no other people would have endured as long as we have.

When we are favored with plenty, we may feed them, notwithstanding these depredations; but they must not wander into our settlements after food; for experience has proven that they cannot be trusted; and when we have anything to spare, and are disposed to give it, we will take it to them.

We would therefore, say, apply the "oil of hickory" to them hereafter, when they wander among you, and send them back on their own side. Do not feed them on this side at all. If this course does not effect the object—if good words and gentle means, such as the oil of hickory, will not restrain the wicked, they must be dealt with in a more severe manner.

They stole two good axes from men in our employ the other day, after they had been fed, and provisions given them to carry away. The axes were at the wood-pile. They carried them about four miles and sold them for flour. We would say to our friends, buy nothing of them, neither suffer them to come about you. If they offer to sell you an article that white people use, you may be pretty certain that they stole it from your neighbor. Let every man on the borders have his hickory by him, in or near his house; and keep his *hickory-care* in perfect readiness also.

Profanity.

Nothing appears more disgusting to the feelings of virtue and refinement than the use of profane language. Aside from religion and from the sacred obligation we are under to reverence the name of the Supreme Being, and never to use it in vain; profane language is almost invariably a proof of low breeding. It shows the absence of those finer sensibilities, of those manly and dignified virtues, of those elevated notions of propriety and wisdom, and of those moral obligations we are under to set an example, worthy to be copied by all, which every candidate for the circles of good society must possess to insure a successful entrance there.

There are many persons bred in high life—have wealthy parents and relations; and they may carry a fictitious claim to honor, to rectitude, and to refinement, though they are very profane. Should their claim to propriety and refinement be impeached in consequence of their profanity, they would feel themselves highly insulted. There is many a worm-eaten and blasted apple produced by a thrifty and valuable tree. There are many persons also, reared in, what is called, high life—in good society and that are considered well-bred; but in fact, on examination, they are found to be low bred, profane and sensual in their feelings, and destitute of any soil upon which the seeds of life eternal can germinate and take root.

As odious as this criminal habit is, in the eyes of all good men, it is comparatively harmless when restricted to those who profess no religion; but when the man who bears the natural image of his God, and has professed a conscientious regard for the precepts and laws of religion, and then indulges in profanity, he stamps his profession with the seal of hypocrisy and makes his religion a burlesque on good sense. It is disgusting to an enlightened mind, to read profanity from an acknowledged wicked man; to hear it from a professed Saint, is shameful in the extreme; but to hear it from an ordained minister of God, is most outrageous. It gives humanity the blush, and causes true religion to blush, with shame and confusion, its humbled and dishonored head.

From this very hour, let every species of profanity cease among those who are called Saints. The blush of shame tinged our cheek while a sense of duty urges us thus to write. No man in whom the spirit of truth abides, will, for a moment, indulge in this disgracefully criminal language. We call to our aid the talents and pure example of every good man and woman to suppress this growing evil; and if it is not done, and that speedily, a scourge lies near our doors.

State of Claims.

Our friends throughout this county need not consider that there is any counsel or advice from the authorities of the church, preventing them from selling their claims to any man who will give for them their full value in money or goods. Property that will answer to make an outfit for the Valley: Our counsel has often been asked upon this subject; and we say: sell your farms if you can get what they are worth in money, or in such pay as will answer your purpose just as well. But rather than sell them at an under price, stay on them and work them to the best advantage; but if you can make your outfit without selling your claims, suppose you leave them in the hands of the church for the benefit of the poor. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of trouble." (David.) But before you leave them, make the fences as good as possible, and put in a good crop of spring wheat, corn, potatoes, &c., &c. The poor will need it.

One thing must be well considered by those who go to the Valley. If they have raised grain enough there to meet your wants when you get there, remember that they cannot give it to you. Their clothes and shoes are worn out, and they must have pay for their provisions in order to clothe themselves. If you have only means just to get there, and have nothing left to buy with in that country, you had better not go there to be a burthen to them; but all such as can go and live within themselves until they can produce their living from the soil had better improve this opportunity. What you may lack of provisions to last you until your own labor will produce it, you can purchase there with such useful goods as are in every day use: iron, steel, glass, nails, sugar, coffee, domestic, paints, statinets, boots and shoes, for men and women; and all such like articles will be better than money to take there to buy provisions with. A good supply of leather also.

By the severity of the winter, the Indians oppress us have lost nearly or quite all their horses, those which they stole from us, and their own also. They will be very apt to attempt to recruit or replenish their stock from this side when the leaves put out. Our citizens will remember to keep a good eye upon their horses and mules, and upon every struggling Indian, also.

Why do some men so studiously avoid the Council of the church, and keep hid among the trees of the forest? Yes, for the same reason that Adam hid himself among the trees of the Garden.

Young Men, Beware! The Tempter is at your door.

How must the heart of a feeling man be pained to see young men just coming upon the stage to act for themselves, frequenting the grocery or the dram shop? Do you know that this is the path that leads to ruin? In it you are robbed of your good name, of your credit, and of your reputation. The means to sustain you and a wife, and perhaps children, are fished from your pockets at these powerful auxiliaries of the empire of darkness—at these houses of refreshment and entertainment so often established on the high-way that leads to the capital of his fallen majesty's kingdom. Remember the dishonor that you are earning for your parents. They have carefully watched over your infant days—over the years of your childhood, and according to their ability, have given you an education to enable you to act for yourself; but in return for all this, you mortify and humble their pride and honor in the very dust by your intemperate acts—by exhibiting yourself to them standing on the verge of dissipation, swinging your list, preparatory to the fearful plunge into chaos below. The words of "Holy Writ," spoken directly upon this subject, are like peals of thunder in every ear that can hear: "He that dishonoreth his father or mother, let him die the death."

Some of our young men are not the only ones that frequent these places of dissipation and folly where the spirit of alcohol suggests games of chance, and entices men to take a hand. But even men who whose locks the hand of time has sprinkled, pretty freely of the frost of age, are seen bending their steps towards the temples of bacchus. How fearful the responsibility of men of riper years! Any bad examples in them are readily copied by the rising generation; and even the young, when reproved, will often say: Why, Mr. A. takes his dram at this place, and Mr. B. likewise; and why should I be thought so very criminal in it? Thus are the older people not only sinning against themselves and the community, but are entailing upon society their bad examples by which the sins of the fathers are answered on the heads of the children, perhaps, unto the third and fourth generations. What your good examples might prevent, your bad ones must in a great measure, be responsible for. Be warned and be careful therefore, lest your sins call upon your heads the sins of the rising generation, and of generations yet unborn. The influence of example extends a great distance, and infinite wisdom can only tell where it will end. As you regard the voice of a friend—as you reverence the admonitions of truth—as you hope to avoid the many fearful responsibilities and gain an inheritance in the mansions of our God: awake! awake! to the realities that are before you, and let your course of life prove, in the face of Heaven and earth, that your eye is single, and your whole body full of light.

Mr. Springer's Speech.

We have just read from the Burlington "Hawk Eye," the speech of the above named Honorable Senator, delivered in the Senate at Iowa city upon the bill to disorganize our country. Our boys who volunteered at our country's call to go to Santa Fe and from thence to California, leaving their fathers, mothers, wives and children in tents and in wagons in this frontier country, where the yell of the savage and the howl of the wolf were the notes of comfort that greeted them, after looking through afflictions purest tears upon the departure of their friends under the solemn strains of martial music, "To the Girl I left behind me," thought it very hard that members of a Democratic Legislature should consider it a crime worthy of disorganization, extermination and death, to vote after their return, for the Master Spirit that conducted the war—struck terror into our enemies, and led our army to sure and certain victory and conquest.

But to the speech: It is clear, plain, liberal, patriotic and just. It walks into the affections of the "disorganizers" on this side, its keen points pierce them at that side, it knocks them into a "cocked hat" on the right, and into an amperusand on the left. A Samson among the Philistines was not more brave or efficient. It breathes a spirit of toleration and liberality that will fire every Mormon's breast throughout the country with a zeal and an energy to excel in loyalty to our country's cause whenever a similar spirit direct its course and movements. The spirit that flows through that speech is not only destined to govern a free people, but to govern the world. It is like the oil and the wine of the good Samaritan upon the wounds of him that fell among thieves. We have received it at too late an hour for this number. It will appear in our next.

We may be thought extravagant in our expressions, but we cannot help it. The feeling which that speech inspires we cannot suppress. In fact, we shall not try.

Who, for love, money, or power, will bring us immediately from three to five bushels good line?

We are often asked, "Have they found gold in the Valley?" We answer: We have no information that they have.

Why do some men pretend to so much greatness, consequence, and power? Yes, because they must make up in pretence what they lack in reality.

Be it remembered that every other Wednesday is our publication day, and not Tuesday.

Elder Orson Pratt.

The reasonings of this worthy and excellent man are forcible and strong. They are calculated to arrest the attention of every logical mind, and yet they are simplified to meet almost the lowest capacity. While we admire the strength and weight of his valuable productions, we cannot withhold a caution that he reason not so closely as to cut off the mercy of God from any creature. To encourage men to do well, we must give them credit for all the good they do possess and a little more. In earthly governments, State offenders are frequently pardoned for high crimes. This is sometimes policy and greatly contributes to the strength and harmony of the nation; and not infrequently converts these great offenders to be the warmest friends, the most firm supporters and loyal subjects of the Government. "He that has much forgiven, the same can love much." The law, if enforced, would probably have hung, banished, or imprisoned these offenders; but an act of Royal or Executive clemency is so high that no law can reach it. It dishonors not the nation, it violates no law, neither weakens nor impairs its force; but it is the ever-green of a nation's pride, the laurel that should ever adorn a ruler's head. So, also, in the Kingdom of our God. The law we will try to honor, obey and enforce; but enforce it not to an extent that will cut short the unbounded mercy and Royal clemency of an All-wise and Merciful Creator; for after all, upon the horns of that very alter we, ourselves, may yet be forced to hang, and don't knock them off. We are not our own keepers in all respects. So Dr. Pratt, leave the door of mercy open as wide as possible.

For the Frontier Guardian.

CARROLL, March 3d, 1849.

To the Saints in Iowa.

DEAR BROTHERS: As the time is nigh at hand when every man who is making calculations to remove to the place of gathering this season must be up and doing; and as a great many enquiries or questions are daily asked us; we take this method of making some suggestions and offering advice to you on this highly important subject. To the question, "shall I go to the Valley?" We answer, we advise every person to go, who is able to take with him the amount of provisions requisite, and means to purchase a supply for the remaining part of the year—which has better be taken in dry goods and other necessities instead of money. Good wagons and good teams are indispensable on such a journey. We believe that the blessing of Heaven will attend every man in leaving this place as soon as he is able; and that whoever delays after that time will be the loser by it. We should advise those who are not able to go themselves, to help their neighbors; for it is our duty in remembrance and fulfillment of the covenant, made at the General Conference in the Temple, and in obedience to the word and will of the Lord that we use all our influence and property with unceasing diligence until every honest Saint, who desires it, is removed to a place of safety. While we are acting in good faith upon these promises and requirements, the smiles and the blessings of our Heavenly Father, will be upon our path, and our way will be prosperous. His bountiful hand will be spread over us, and the way open for our deliverance. We are all acting our part in the great work of the last days, and it becomes us all to be diligent, for the time cometh and now is, when the words of the prophet shall be fulfilled, which saith: "But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the Mountain of the House of the Lord, shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills, and people shall flow to it. And many nations shall come, and say: come, and let us go up to the Mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob, and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths. For the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem." (Malachi, iv. 2, 3.) Therefore, let every man be on the move, and while we are all doing the best we can, to accomplish this grand object, like a band of brothers, clinging to the promise of the Lord, (who softened Pharaoh's heart that he might let Israel go for deliverance.) It is wisdom to assist such brethren on first as are most needed there. This measure would serve to preserve those who remain from many difficulties.

To those who have made any improvement in Pottawatomie county, we would say, sell your farms if you can get their value for them; and if you cannot, get them into the hands of the Church to be disposed of for the benefit of the poor after you are gone; for if you have to sacrifice your property you had better do it for the benefit of your friends. If you cannot get what your property is really worth; choose the honor and the blessing of giving it to the poor. Let the Saints take this course, and they will either receive a compensation for their labor here, or lay up a treasure in heaven to be enjoyed hereafter.

We would also advise every Brother, who has not got the means on hand of going West this spring, to put in spring crops; or sufficient at least to feed his family in case of disappointment. The want of attention to this item of instruction, for the past two years, has caused many families to be left destitute in time of harvest. They would wait about Winter Quarters until the last company was gone; and then being unable to proceed on their journey, and as it was too late to put in their crops, they then had to depend on their Brethren, or dispose of what little property they had, to supply the want of a fall crop.

Experience, is said, to be the best school-master; and if it has not taught us a lesson on this subject in times past, we may yet learn the lesson in the future, if we are not careful, to our sorrow. We advise every man who is dependent on the sale of his farm, to make an outfit, to put in a crop of Spring Wheat, which will probably enhance the value of his property if he should find a customer; and if not, feed his children another winter.

We should also advise every man who is going West, to use all his surplus time in putting in Spring Crops, as many emigrants will arrive here who will be glad to purchase small crops on the ground; by this means the emigrant will get his pay for his labor. The severity of the past winter assures us we are in a cold northern climate, and as a warning for every man to make the best possible use of the season for sowing the seed and raising the grain necessary for subsistence; every farmer should put his fences in repair to secure his crop; nothing is more ornamental, or so well calculated to produce a ready sale of his property as a good substantial fence, which secures the crop the year round. We shall give our time and attention to counselling and assisting the emigrants; those who arrive, as well as those who emigrate West. As soon as necessary, we shall give notice for a suitable place for the companies to gather to organize; where they will be organized in companies of fifty before crossing the river. The difficulties with the Indians at the Horn last season, as well as the instructions of the First Presidency; admonish us of the impropriety of going into the Indian Country, without a complete organization.

In consequence of Elder Orson Hyde, being crowded with business as Editor of the Guardian, &c., he has requested us to attend to these affairs. We shall hold ourselves ready to give the Saints arriving here, or departing for the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, any counsel or information that they need that may be within our reach. For further particulars we refer you to the General Epistle of the Twelve dated at Winter Quarters of 1847; also the Epistle of the First Presidency which appears in the first No. of the Guardian.

May the blessings of our Heavenly Father rest upon the Saints; that they may fulfil all the commands of God; do justly; walk humbly; that they may gather up their means; and go, in peace to our new location, to assist in building up Zion; and spread the Gospel to the nations of the earth; that Zion may become very beautiful, and the glory of the whole earth. These blessings, we ask, to rest upon you in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

GEO. A. SMITH,
EZRA T. BENSON,

For the Guardian.

KANE POSTOFFICE, IOWA, March 18, 1849.

Mr. Editor: Sir—I received by yesterday's mail, intelligence that the postage on English letters hereafter, will be twenty-four cents, which pays for their delivery at the office where they are addressed.

Yours, respectfully,

E. M. GREENE, P. M.

Much valuable matter is necessarily deferred till our next.

Taxation.

Some few of our citizens object to giving in their property to be assessed, and are opposed to paying any taxes whatever, upon the ground that we are only organized in part. The judiciary is withheld from us, and the right of representation also. This inspires a disposition in some to pay no taxes. But our decided opinion is, that the requisition of the Auditor of State should be regarded, and the taxes paid. Not that we disbelieve the measure an oppressive one; but it will cost more trouble and expense by refusing to pay the taxes, than it will to pay them. As a matter of policy then, we would recommend the payment of the taxes. If the legislature have been ungenerous towards us, and have cut us short of our constitutional rights and privileges in a great measure, the public know it; and they also know the reason why they left us in this situation. If we had voted for Gen. Cass, we should probably have had the judiciary and the privilege of representation.

But it is all right as it is. It is an example of the generosity of some men in power. This will not strengthen them nor weaken us, if we do not waste our strength by resisting their requirements. Things will not always be in this situation. A little time will bring about greater good to us if we will be patient, than all our efforts to resist.

Our rulers require us to pay taxes, and it is hoped that every good citizen will not only give in his property to be assessed, but pay the taxes when the proper officer calls for them. This will show a generosity superior to that of the Legislature. They think that we are a very bad people. Well, we are bad enough, it is true—wish we were better; and we do intend to be, for we can see much room for improvement all the time. But if we cannot show more generosity than they have in our affairs, we should have some reason to think ourselves as bad as many of them say we are.

We would give our advice as an humble citizen that all persons taxable in the county, pay their taxes, and show themselves men who not only regard law, but even the "color or shadow of law." Render unto Cesar the things that are Cesar's, and unto God the things that are God's. So long as we can wield an influence in society, that influence, whatever it may be, will go in favor of voting for whom we please, and for obeying the rulers that may be placed in power over us.

According to the best information that we can get, our county is organized—our officers duly empowered to act; and it is our decided opinion that any resistance of these men when in the faithful discharge of their official duties, is folly and madness the extreme.

Council Bluffs.

The country in this region is well adapted to agriculture, and is very productive and healthy. There is a great scarcity of timber; but with prudence and economy, it will last for many years. With little pluck it can be made to grow as fast as it will be used.

All our friends abroad who wish to gather with us, and who feel as though they could plow and dig their living out of the earth—where it will afford them fifty to seventy-five bushels of corn to the acre—from twenty to thirty bushels of wheat—potatoes and turnips, any quantity to the acre you please, are advised to come from every quarter. They can make their outfit here as well as in other places unless they have a better business than farming. While thousands and tens of thousands are going to dig in California mines for gold, let us go to and fill the frontier region with provisions of every kind—supplies of emigrants and gold diggers, and have plenty of means to buy their gold when they come back. We say to our friends then, if you cannot go to the Valley this year; come as far as this place, and dig for corn and potatoes.

Caution.

Three letters arrived at the Post-office here on Saturday, saying, "Enclosed, I send you a certain amount of money;" but no cash was found in the letters. We hope our New Administration will appoint honest men for Postmasters, if among the possibilities. Several circumstances of the kind, have occurred before. We can only be responsible for the money that reaches us. Our friends abroad would do well to send their funds for the Guardian, when convenient, by confidential private conveyance. The river is now clear of ice, and opportunities to forward by private conveyance will be frequent. Money placed in the hands of any of our agents abroad for the Guardian, we will be responsible for. They may forward us the names by mail and send the funds by confidential private conveyance, or hold them subject to our order. If money is sent, however, by mail, the letters should be firmly sealed, so that they cannot be tampered open.

Gold and Blood.

By an article in this paper, it will be seen that no man is safe in his person or property in the Gold Regions of California; and before these golden mountains are exhausted of their treasure, it is our opinion that battles more sanguine and bloody will be fought there than were fought at Monterey or Buena Vista, and by equally as great a number of men. If over the strong arm of the General Government is to interpose there, about now is the time, we think; and we do not know that it can effect anything. Gold will be very apt to disband all the soldiers that may be sent there, or cause them to desert. Men will form combinations, and these combinations will increase according to the danger anticipated. Separate parties will have separate interests, and each party will try to strengthen itself, and we think it will be clearly shown there that the love of money is the root of much evil, if not of all before twelve months pass away.

Weather.

Spring has really come in earnest. It is thrice welcome to both man and beast. The thoughts of fences, ploughs, oxen, yokes, chains, spades, hoes and drags, should occupy the mind of every farmer so intently that he cannot sleep after the sun rises. The song of the birds should admonish you that prayer is usual directly after the sweet strains of music. The birds may sing for you, and your lips may pronounce the prayer of your heart, while your hands may follow up in the early commencement of your daily task; and cheerful will be your heart, and light the burden of your labor when under the influence of that Being whose province it is to "give the increase." Try it, and you shall not lack for bread, neither your seed after you.

The man who stands aside and reproaches you and magnifies your faults with a spirit to injure and not to save, possesses not the spirit of the Savior; but the spirit of the destroyer, and like the destroyer will be destroyed if he reform not.

STACKEE WOOD—Farmers, look out for your cattle and keep them away from low ground; for there, some kind of early growth is eaten by them, which gives them the stagers, with which they become weak and die.

My Father in Heaven.

By MISS ELIZA A. SNOW.

O my Father, thou that dwellest
In the high and glorious place;
When shall I again thy presence
And again behold thy face?
In the holy habitation
Did my spirit once reside?
In my first primal childhood
Was I nurtur'd near thy side?

For a wise and glorious purpose
Thou hast plac'd me here on earth,
And wilt bestow the recollection
Of my former friends and birth;
Yet oft times a secret something
(Whisper'd) ye're a stranger here;
And I felt that I had wandered
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learn'd to call thee Father
Through thy spirit from on high;
But until the key of knowledge
Was put into my hand, I knew not why.
In the heav'nly courts I was a single
No, the thought makes me blush;
Truth is reason—truth eternal
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence—
When I lay this mortal by,
Father, mother, may I meet you
In your royal court on high?
Then, at length, when I've completed
All you sent me forth to do,
With your mutual approbation
Let me come and dwell with you.

STOLEN.—On the night of the 19th inst., from the pockets of an overcoat hanging up in the Union Hotel, one revolving pistol and one single barrel pistol. They are the property of Messrs. Livingston & King, of St. Louis, who were here on business. If any of they who stole them will return them to this office well and good; but if not, he, she, or they who took them shall lose the strength of a Mormon prophecy. They shall be shot and killed by a pistol ball. We will give Twenty-five Dollars reward for any information that may lead to the detection and arrest of the thief. Cursed be that person who knows or has good reason to believe who has got the pistols, and with-holds that information or knowledge or belief from us, and let all Israel say. Amen!

MARRIED.

In this town on the 11th inst. by the Editor, Mr. ARTEMUS MILLET, of Council Point to Mrs. NANCY LEEMASTER, of Silver Creek.

At Carverville, on Sunday, the 11th inst., by the Editor, Mr. WILLIAM H. LEE to Miss HARRIET A. CARTER, both of that place.

The beautiful bride presented us with a fine loaf, and like herself, it was adorned with white, composed of the best material. In short, the genuine article. Long life to the happy pair!

In this town, by the Editor, on the 13th inst., Mr. GILBERT HICKMORE to Miss KATHARINE J. HUNTSMAN.

In this town on Sunday evening last by the Editor, Mr. LEONARD HICK to Miss ELIZABETH RABBITT, both of this place.

DIED.

In this town, on the night of the 11th inst., MATILDA MOWER, daughter of Henry and Lucetta Mower. Aged, 11 months and 17 days.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COTILLION PARTIES.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the ladies and gentlemen of Kaneville and vicinity, that he intends to open a series of Cotillion Parties at Council Hall, at St. Francis, to commence on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, and to be continued every Tuesday, as long as is thought proper.
J. WHEELING.

Mr. MORT, T. DENNETT, C. DENNETT, M. DENNETT, H. DENNETT, St. Francis, March 21—46.

KANEVILLE LYCEUM.
ELDER ORSON HYDE will address the "Kaneville Lyceum," at the School House, on Saturday next, at half-past six, p. m. The public are respectfully invited to attend.
SILAS RICHARDS, Pres.

ROPE MAKING.
REUBEN H. ALKED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable, and of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public.
m21 6m

GUNSMITHING.
The subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Firearms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also single guns, from 5 to 23 shot. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far West. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine Browning's improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop right across the street from Kaneville on Masquito Creek, half a mile south of Trading Point.
m21 6m JONATHAN BROWNING.

STRAV HULL.
BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on or about the 3d day of November last, and was advertised and described according to law. The said animal will be sold at public auction, on the 14th DAY OF APRIL, NEXT, at one o'clock, p. m., to the highest bidder, if the owner does not call and take him away, and pay charges.
Kaneville, March 18, 1849—24. DANIEL R. WILLIAMS.

ELACKSMITHING.
THE undersigned has fitted up a shop a few doors West of the Printing Office, and is now prepared to execute all kinds of the shop of Blacksmithing. Persons wishing blacksmithing done will please give him a call, and he feels confident that he can give satisfaction. All work entrusted to my care will be executed promptly and in good order.
Kaneville, March 21, 1849—41. SIMON C. DOLTEEN.

A RARE CHANCE.
I WANT to employ men and teams to take from 60 to 70,000 pounds of freight from this place to the Great Salt Lake. It will require from 30 to 25 wagons, carrying 2000 pounds each. The freight will consist of a general stock of goods. Persons that call soon will have a lot for manufacturing floor of the best kind, now in successful operation. This mill has all the grinding it can do by day and by night, and there is also a fine chance for erecting a Saw Mill on the same

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Topeka, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will find a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

Subscribe for the Guardian.

Four neatly put up, in sacks of from 50 to 100 pounds each will be received in exchange for the Guardian, at the rate of \$2 per hundred pounds. Good corn will be received at 20 cents per bushel. 5000 good sized, hard wood rails, ten feet long received at this office in exchange for the paper at \$1 per hundred. Three dollars a thousand allowed for good eighteen inch shingles. Two dollars a hundred for good lumber, hard wood, inch thick.

The President's Message.

Gen. Taylor, we learn, gives his sanction to River and Harbor improvements, and to the system of internal improvements generally. We have not seen his inaugural address, but learn from those who have seen it, that it is short and to the point. In the selection of men to fill important stations, he will pay more regard to their qualifications than to their political creed. The California Railroad will probably find a friend and firm supporter in the person of our Honorable President. He whose sword unhurled brought a golden Territory under the plumed wing of the American eagle, hardly fail to open to its golden bowels, a channel through which will flow to the craving millions in the East, the treasures of the snow capped mountains of our Western Empire.

From the St. Louis Republican.

Gen. Taylor's Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, March 2, 1849.

General Taylor's Cabinet will be composed of the following named gentlemen, viz: JOHN M. CLAYTON, of Delaware, Secretary of State. WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, of Pennsylvania, Secretary of Treasury. GEORGE W. CRAWFORD, of Georgia, Secretary of War. ABBOTT LAWRENCE, of Massachusetts, Secretary of Navy. THOMAS EWING, of Ohio, Postmaster General. WILLIAM C. PRESTON, of South Carolina, Attorney General.

The Telegraph advises us, in the above dispatch, of the composition of Gen. Taylor's Cabinet. We suppose it to be reliable, as any report which is likely to reach before the official announcement is made, if it is not altogether authentic. We are perfectly willing to receive it as unquestionable, for a stronger Cabinet—a better selection of constitutional advisers—has never been made by any President. Above all things, it pleases us most, that the gentlemen who are thus called to office are Whigs—legitimate, genuine, frequently tried, never failing Whigs. Our amiable friends, the Democrats, were exceedingly troubled lest Gen. Taylor should disappoint the expectations of the Whigs, in selecting Whigs, or even Locofocos, as his constitutional advisers. They must be convinced, by this time, that the President is not the man they took him to be, and that he is not likely to be controlled by any "malign influence" which they may have hoped to bring to bear upon him.

Mr. William T. Mason presented the following resolution in the House on the 11th of December: Resolved, That the committee on the Territories be, and are hereby, instructed to inquire into the expediency of so dividing the Territory of Upper California, as to organize and extend a distinct territorial government over that portion of said Territory which includes the white settlements in the vicinity of Salt Lake; and that they report at an early day, by bill or otherwise.

For California.

The New York Journal of Commerce publishes the following extract of a letter, which, though no later, presents several new features, especially as to the demand for physicians, and the sad want of a government; it is dated:

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25, 1848. I am still in service, but expect daily to be mustered out. Troops have arrived by the way of Santa Fe, and if they have their complement of medical officers, I shall obtain my discharge. My practice in town is very valuable. This, I believe, is the only part in the world where a physician is well employed and well paid. I am anxious to know whether the courts out here have jurisdiction. I have had several hundred soldiers' claims offered me, and I would have bought them, but the law states that the claimants must make affidavit as to their family before a court with probate jurisdiction.

Let me give you a specimen of yesterday's work with me; and it is a fair average—probably I was a little more busy than usual; in the morning I visited the Fort, and afterwards my patients in town; dined at 3 p. m.; looked out \$4 430, payable in June next, and entered into arrangements with Capt. Taylor to open a trading establishment with the Indians, at a place called Stanislaus; in the evening, visited some other patients; came home at 9 p. m., and went to bed; was awakened three times during the night to dress wounded men, in the general row that took place in the hotel where I am living. I have just returned from an inquest that was held on a body found dead on the road to the Fort. This is a common occurrence; rarely a day passes that some are not killed. A whole family, ten in number, were murdered near here last week.

The people here are taking steps to organize a government. They are neglected. There are no regular custom house officers, and the receipts from customs are \$20,000 a day. There are no post office arrangements. More letters are carried from the Sacramento to this place and Monterey, than there are on one-third the mail routes in the United States. There are no courts, no laws, no

protection to citizens, and there are thousands of citizens requiring protection. There is no mint, and our gold goes to Valparaiso and Mazatlan for coinage, and is sold for \$14 per ounce, and 8 per cent. is paid to the Mexicans and Chilleños for the privilege of coinage, &c., &c. It is a fact as certain as anything can be, that if our wise-acres at Washington delay furnishing us with a government, and allow sectional prejudices and such things as Wilmot, proviso to interfere with their duty and our rights, that the prediction so often made in the United States, of a separation from the Union, will be realized.

The mining operations are not on as large a scale as in the early part of the season. The ground is becoming frozen and the waters of the rivers are exceedingly cold, nevertheless, those that propose wintering in the mining district, manage to make it profitable still. Nearly all of the volunteers that were stationed in Lower California are living on the Stanislaus and McMunally rivers. Col. Stevenson is there.

I may as well give you a word or two on the state of society among the miners. Murder and highway robbery are every day occurrences. Many and many a poor fellow is waylaid, and his life taken without its ever being known to the world. It is a common thing to hear a party of miners say, "we have lost such a one; we do not know what has become of him;" and bodies are frequently found in the mountains half devoured by the wolves, and not recognizable.

Legal.

We publish in this number, the law of Iowa regulating the subject of Marriage. It is plain and easily complied with. Our present organization brings us under the jurisdiction of this law, and the parties acting without first complying with its stipulations and requirements, will, respectively, incur the penalties therein named.

The idea, or practice of crossing the river to the Indian Territory to get married, in order to avoid either the expense or the penalty of any violation law, is all nonsense. You may get married beyond the limits of the State upon Indian land, and avoid expense and penalty; but you may see the time when you would give thousands of dollars if you could prove a legal marriage, and thereby become heirs, perhaps, to large estates, dowers and legacies, in England, as well as in this country. A number of very poor people in our church, in this country, who came from England but were married here, have become heirs to large fortunes by being able to prove legal marriages.

As this law is but reasonable, and calculated to promote order and good regulation, and as the means of complying with it are made available by the defect, in the Senate, of the bill to throw us from order back into chaos, and from the jurisdiction of law into a state of anarchy, we publish it at length for the benefit of the citizens of our country, and would recommend its strict observance:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Iowa, That male persons of the age of eighteen years, female persons of the age of fourteen years, not nearer of kin than first cousins, and not having a husband or wife living, may be joined in marriage; provided always, That male persons under twenty-one years, female persons under the age of eighteen years, shall first obtain the consent of their fathers respectively, or in case of the death or incapacity of their fathers, then of their mothers or guardians.

Sec. 2. That it shall be lawful for any ordained minister of the gospel of a religious society or congregation within this Territory, who has or may hereafter obtain a license for that purpose, as hereinafter provided, or for any justice of the peace in his county, or for the several religious societies agreeably to the rules and regulations of their respective churches, to join together all persons as husband and wife not prohibited by this act.

Sec. 3. That any minister of the gospel upon producing to the clerk of the district court of any county in this Territory in which he officiates, credentials of his being a regular ordained minister of any religious society or congregation, shall be entitled to receive from said clerk a license authorizing him to solemnize marriages within this Territory, so long as he shall continue a regular minister in such society or congregation.

Sec. 4. That it shall be the duty of every minister who is now or shall hereafter be licensed to solemnize marriages as aforesaid, to produce to the clerk of the district court, in every county in which he shall solemnize any marriages, his license so obtained, and the said clerk shall thereupon enter the name of such minister upon record, as a minister of the gospel, duly authorized to solemnize marriages within this Territory, and shall note the county from which said license issued, for which services no charge shall be made by such clerk.

Sec. 5. That when the name of any such minister is so entered upon the record by the clerk aforesaid, such record, or the certificate thereof by the said clerk, under the seal of his office, shall be good evidence that the said minister was duly authorized to solemnize marriages.

Sec. 6. That previous to persons being joined in marriage, a license for the purpose, shall be obtained from the clerk of the district court, in the county where such female resides, agreeably to the provisions of this act. Provided, That the society called Friends or Quakers, may solemnize marriages in their public meetings without the production of such license.

Sec. 7. That the clerk of the district court as aforesaid, may inquire of the party applying for marriage license as aforesaid, upon oath or affirmation relative to the legality of such contemplated marriage, and if the clerk shall be satisfied that there is no legal impediment thereto, then he shall grant such marriage license, and if any of the persons intending to marry shall be under age, the consent of the parents or guardian shall be personally given before the clerk, or certified under the hand of such parent or guardians, attested by two witnesses, one of which shall appear before the clerk and make oath or affirmation that he saw the parent or guardian whose name is annexed to such certificate subscribe, or heard him or her acknowledge the same, and the clerk is hereby authorized to issue and sign such license, and affix thereto his seal of office. The clerk shall be entitled to receive, as his fee for administering the oaths

or affirmation aforesaid, and granting license, recording the certificate of marriage, and filing all the necessary papers, the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents; and if any clerk shall, in any other manner, issue or sign any marriage license, he shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, to and for the use of the party aggrieved.

Sec. 8. That a certificate of every marriage hereafter solemnized, under the hand of the justice, minister, or the clerk or keeper of the records of the societies mentioned in this act, specifying:

First. The christian names and surnames, ages, and places of residence of the parties married;

Second. The time and place of such marriage shall be transmitted to the clerk of the district court of the county where such marriage was solemnized, within three months thereafter, and be recorded by such clerk in a book to be kept by him for that purpose.

Sec. 9. Every justice, minister, or clerk, or keeper of records, in section eight mentioned, failing to transmit such certificate to the clerk of the district court of the county, in due time, shall forfeit and pay fifty dollars, to and for the use of the county; and if such clerk shall neglect to record the same, he shall forfeit and pay fifty dollars, to and for the use of the county.

Sec. 10. That the record of a marriage made and kept as before prescribed by the clerk of the district court, or a copy thereof duly certified, shall be received in all courts and places as presumptive evidence of the fact of such marriage.

Sec. 11. That if any justice or minister by this act authorized to join persons in marriage, shall solemnize the same contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act, the person so offending shall, upon conviction thereof, forfeit and pay any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, to and for the use of the county where such offense was committed; and if any person not legally authorized shall attempt to solemnize the marriage contract, such person shall, upon conviction thereof, forfeit and pay five hundred dollars, to and for the use of the county where such offense was committed.

Sec. 12. That any fine or forfeiture arising under the provisions of this act to the county, in consequence of any breach of this act, shall be recovered by action of debt, or by indictment with costs of suit, in any court of record having cognizance of the same.

Sec. 13. All marriages of white persons with negroes or mulattoes are declared to be illegal and void.

Sec. 14. That all laws now in force in this Territory, not embraced in the statutes of Iowa, on the subject of marriages, be and the same are hereby repealed. This act to take effect, and be in force, from and after the first day of March next.

Approved, January 6, 1849.

Conference is at hand—come with wagons, food and lodging if convenient, though you were encamping on a journey.

From the St. Louis Republican.

The Great Railroad from St. Louis, on the Mississippi, to San Francisco, on the Pacific.

Colonel Benton has taken upon himself the responsibility of recommending this project. It is a magnificent one—worthy of the enterprising spirit of the age, and of the distinguished reputation of the statesman who introduces it to public attention.

The doubters, the croakers, the timid, the faint-hearted, may all stand back. This is not the longitude, nor this the era for taking one step forward and two steps back, nor for looking fearfully into the past, for lessons to guide us in the future.

The character of Mr. Benton is public property, and he is so perfectly known that any one may speculate upon it with impunity. He is decidedly great on some subjects, and decidedly a humbug on others; and a political aspirant who should take him as a guide, would find himself, in the end, as effectually used up, as a farmer might be who should plow and sow, and harvest by the twelve signs of the zodiac.

But his railroad project is a good one, and there is nothing unstatesmanlike in the bill he has offered to sustain it. Now is the time for these important incentive measures, and it is greatly to be desired that the wisdom and foresight of Congress may be found equal to the occasion, and that the bill may pass. A portion of the road, commencing at St. Louis, may be constructed at an early day, and its progress and ultimate completion would of course be favored by circumstances which still lie hidden in the womb of time. Yet to a reflecting mind, there can be no doubt of the expediency of entering, without any delay, upon the preliminary measures recommended by Mr. Benton.

Many of the views presented in his speech upon the subject are admirable. Some, however, might have been profitably omitted. He exaggerates the importance of the trade with Eastern Asia excessively. Let us give him credit, however, for his candid avowal, that when he approached that subject, he was "dazzled and bewildered."

The importance of the trade to the Indies, since the days of Tyre, Sidon, Palmyra, and Balbec, or the later commercial glory of Portugal and the United Provinces, has dwindled into comparative insignificance. What proportion does it now bear to the foreign commerce of the United States, or to the hundreds of millions that annually change hands within our own mighty empire? No disposition whatever is felt to detract from the talents and merit of a statesman of whom the nation may well be proud; but while approving most heartily of his admirable wisdom and forecast in projecting this great work, so worthy of the age and of the nation, it is not necessary that a general endorsement should be given to every suggestion of his well developed, it is true, yet somewhat erratic brain.

If prophets receive any credit in these latter days, the prediction might be hazarded, that this enterprise cannot fail to be speedily and eminently successful; and that the name of Thomas H. Benton will be immortalized as the projector of this great chain of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

For the Frontier Guardian.
INDIAN TERRITORY, March 12, 1849.
INDIAN CUSTOMS.—No. 1.

MARRIAGE.

Mr. Editor: When a young Omaha bean comes to pay his closing visit to the girl upon whom his affections have become fastened, he puts on his best robe, leggings and moccasins; paints himself according to the rude dictates of his untutored fancy, and adds such ornaments as he is able to procure. With these he bedecks his person and dress, according to his rude conceptions of taste and beauty. His ornaments usually consist of beads, rings, tin trinkets, small tinkling bells, tin trinkets, shells, ribbons, feathers, &c.

After the process of dressing, painting and ornamenting is completed, the young man starts off in pursuit of his object—carrying a mirror with him to enable him to detect any disarrangement of his dress or ornaments.

When he arrives within a certain distance of the wigwam where the girl lives, he retires behind some tree, or other object—to shield himself from observation—and there waits quietly until she makes her appearance. When she does so, the loving couple suddenly disappear, and are not heard from for two or three days. Immediately after this private interview has been enjoyed the young man's father, or friends, who make out a present of some horses, and perhaps few goods, or choice provisions for the lovers to present to the girl's father; who, in token of appreciation receives the presents; and makes out others of about the same value, which he sends back to the young man's father.

The ceremonies are concluded by two feasts, given respectively by the parents or friends of the married couple. The first is given by the friends of the girl, upon the day of the marriage—the other by the young man's friends on the succeeding day. A general invitation is extended on these occasions, and all who feel disposed, come to enjoy the festivities which such a time is calculated to afford. The guests come laden with presents—consisting of almost every kind of article made use of in Indian life: Such as guns, ammunition, bows and arrows, kettles, provisions, blankets, leggings, moccasins, paint, ornaments, &c. These are bestowed upon the married couple, who keep each of them as their new relation may make needful, and give the remainder to their friends.

These marriage feasts are enlivened by wit and song; sadness is banished to the dreary habitations of want and affliction—all are cheerful and happy—the appetite is satisfied with the provisions of the feast—and so is the mind with the scene in which it is engaged.

When the feasting is over, the young man is required to procure the service of several hunters, and send them out for the benefit of the girls friends.

This completes the round of ceremonies that passes for a marriage—a thing in reality unknown among heathen people, as is shown by the way that a woman is treated. She is not sought as a partner with whom the toils and cares of life are divided—but as a slave whose back bends beneath the weight of burdens, which, the want of sympathy, makes doubly oppressive.

The method of conducting marriages described above, is the most common mode. There is another however, which I shall describe in a few words, for the want of time to be more particular.

When a young man wishes to marry a girl, he goes to the girl's father, in order to obtain his consent, which, if he is so fortunate as to gain, nothing need be said to the girl. The father has her dressed and ornamented in the best style, and furnished with presents which are sent with the girl to the lodge where the young man lives—who stays at home, waiting for her. The young man's friends now make out a new set of presents with which the girl and her friends are sent home to her father's lodge. The young man remains at home with his father, or friends, while a feast is being prepared at her father's lodge. When everything is ready the young man comes to join the company and share the pleasures of the feast.

The Omahas have a very extraordinary superstition in regard to the sexual intercourse of a son-in-law. After marriage has taken place, he is not allowed to speak to his wife's parents on any occasion. If he wishes to communicate with them, his wife must serve as a medium. She is required to act the part of an interpreter.

D. E. R.

KANSVILLE MARKET.

KANSVILLE, March 21, 1849.

There has been no material change in the market since our last report. Flour is very firm at our quotations, with an active demand. Corn has come in more abundantly, but commands full prices. All other articles of produce and provision remain as at our last report:

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 00 to \$2 50 |
| Beef, " | 12 00 " |
| Pork, " | 12 00 " |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 2 1/2 cts. |
| Do, " | 4 1/2 " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 25 " |
| Corn, " | 25 " |
| Wheat, " | 50 " |
| Flaxseed, " | 35 " |
| Tallow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, " | 16 " |
| Cheese, " | 6 1/2 " |
| Beeswax, " | 4 1/2 " |
| Honey, per gallon, | 50 " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 5 " |

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE.

Kansville, Pottawatomie county, Iowa. We have made arrangements for a Book and Job Office, in connection with our paper, and respectfully inform our friends and the public that we are prepared to do all kinds of Book and Job work, which will be executed on entire new type, and done in the most approved Eastern style, under the supervision of a skillful workman. All work entrusted to our hands will be done promptly and at reasonable prices.

Particular attention will be given to printing Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Blanks of every kind, &c., &c.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to return thanks to his old customers in Kansville and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage the past season. He still solicits continuance of the same; as he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISION, especially Meat and Flour of different kinds. He has also made arrangements from west to river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

[m7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

D. R. E. G. WILLIAMS, tender his professional services to the citizens of Kansville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OBSTETRICS and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore rendered, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. Office—a few doors West of the Printing Office.

LOOK AND READ!

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS,

among which may be found British and American prints; ginghams; Oregon plaids; de laine; alpaca; Farnetto chintz; Saluberry flannels; white and red do. Also, satinetts; jeans; Ultras; blankets; coatings; brown, blue and bleached drilling; the best brands of domestic; hickory stripes; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Also

GROCERIES,

such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus; lard; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; brimstone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; putty; our best brushes; medicines; spice; pepper; ginger; and in short a complete stock in that line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE,

consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard doors; latches; shears and scissors; brass and iron candlesticks; nails; iron castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY,

which consists of School Books of every description; Paper pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES,

we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and colored low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS.

And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain TO EMIGRANTS.

All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities, therefore, we can and will sell lower than any other establishment in this place.

Our motto is, Cash Sales and Small Profits. The emigrant may depend in the emigrating season to find at this establishment all things needed for his outfit.

N. B. Cash; gold dust; dry hides; beeswax, furs and peltries, taken in exchange.

—feb7 6m

SMITH AND TOOTLE.

Superior Flour.

10000 barrels superfine flour, 20000 sacks, hundred pounds each, put up in good Osnaburg sacks, expressly for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by

WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.—3m

SMITH & BEDFORD,

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

WHOLESALE and retail dealers in dry goods; groceries; hardware; cutlery; queensware; boots and shoes; hats and caps; liquors; fine and cheap. Particular attention given to outfitting California and Oregon emigrants.

—m7 6m

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF

WINTER GOODS.

MESSRS. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a choice selection of FALL and WINTER GOODS. Having bought them for cash at the best possible prices, they are able to offer them on greatly reduced prices. The following are some of the goods just received: Broadclothes; cassimeres; jeans; muscades and tweeds—a large quantity of shawls; woolen comforts and hoods; mens' and boys' cloth and velvet caps; a great assortment of dress trimmings; fringes silk lace, &c. We take this opportunity to thank our friends for the liberal patronage we have received since we commenced business in Kansville. We hope by strict attention to business and selling cheap to merit a share of the public patronage.

We invite our friends to call and see our New Goods. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

Kansville, Feb. 7th 1849.—3m

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

W. F. CANTER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansville and its vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with which he may be favored. From his experience he has had in the most fashionable establishments in St. Louis, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction. For taste, elegance and a good fit, he feels confident of pleasing those who may favor him with their orders.

Residence the rear of the Printing Office. Cutting done at the shortest notice.

—feb7 3m

THE FORGE.

W. F. CANTER, would inform the citizens of Kansville and its vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACKSMITHING. The emigrating public will find at his place, superior articles on hand, such as cowbells; hoes and edge tools. He will make any thing in his line on demand, and may be found at his shop opposite the Post Office.

—feb7 3m

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.

More proof that

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP

Will effectually cure the Fever and Ague.

CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., March 16, 1848.

Sir:—I am entirely out of the Tonic Syrup. Please send me some as soon as you can conveniently. I have met with very good success in the use of your medicine. I believe it has cured in every case.

Respectfully yours,

O. B. BEEBE.

Tavor, Ia., August 16, 1847.

Having used in my own family, Smith's Tonic Syrup, or Vegetable Febrifuge, for the cure of ague and fever, or chills and fever, as well as having sold in my neighborhood, upwards of sixty bottles within the last two months, I take great pleasure in stating, that in no case has it failed to effect a speedy cure, either in ague or fever, or chills and fever, and I sincerely recommend it to my friends and the public, as one of the most effectual and innocent remedies that I have ever known used.

—R. BATES, P. M.

YERZERSON CO., Ky., Aug. 4, 1848. This is to certify that, was afflicted last Summer with ague and fever, and had then had it for three years, and during that time I despaired of ever getting well. I was induced to get Smith's Tonic Syrup, or Vegetable Febrifuge, and by using two bottles I was entirely restored to my usual good health, and have continued so up to this time; I therefore do not hesitate to recommend it to my friends and the public, as the most effectual and innocent remedy that has ever come to my knowledge.

—NEWTON STIVERS.

Prepared by WILSON, STARRAB & SMITH,

Louisville, Ky.

Agents and the trade supplied by

F. MERRYWEATHER,

General agent for Ohio, Michigan, and Northern Indiana.

Vine st., east side, between 4th and 5th,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

POETRY.

"HOPE ON."

BY SOPHIA A. LAKE.

"Hope on, hope on!"—let it be
The watchword of my inmost heart;
A lantern, 'twill guard it well
From sorrow's swift, unerring dart.

Why should the stricken spirit flag
When hope is in the basket found?
Most precious of the jewels there,
On the heart's altar safely bound.

I stood beside the hallowed bier,
Where an angel sister lay;
The smile of hope was on her face,
Imprinted on that face of clay.

The pale pink hyacinth they brought
At friendship's shrine, an offering;
'Twas laid against her snowy cheek
Ere yet her spirit plumed its wing.

That flower in all its loveliness,
That cheek in its own parity,
Were naught when placed beside the gem
That bought that soul's security.

'Twas hope, that brightly beaming star,
Hope in a dying Saviour's love—
The hope that He would safely bear
The spirit to its home above.

I knelt in anguish at the couch
Where my heart's treasure gasped for breath,
And saw them wither 'neath the touch
Of the relentless tyrant death—

Then, when I bowed beneath the weight
Of His Almighty's chastening hand,
And all within seemed desolate,
Hope pointed to a better land.

"Hope on!" Yes, ever will I hope
'Gainst all the cares and ills of life;
The jeweled circlet will I wear,
To shield me from earth's bitter strife.

And oh! may I, when death shall come,
On that blessed "angel" safely rest;
And may it be my spirit's guide
Unto a kind Redeemer's breast!

MISCELLANY.

From Colley's Lady's Book.

PRINCE SIGISMUND.

A Tradition of Polish History.

BY MRS. E. F. ELLET.

Caldron's fiction, so full of meaning, is
founded upon this legend. The following
résumé may give the reader some idea
of it.

E. F. E.

"Das Leben, ist ein Traum!
Und Nichts bleibt uns von allem, was wir hatten,
Als—ein Erinnerung an uns're Thaten."

A light was burning dimly in the lofty turret of the royal palace in the Polish capital—many hundred years ago. The night was fiercely tempestuous; black brooding masses of clouds were rent continually by gleams of lightning, and the sudden thunders burst forth ever and anon while the rain drove in furious dashes against the casements, and the wind caused the solid walls to tremble. The streets of the city were silent and deserted. Few would venture out in so wild a storm—and not many in those days were shelterless, for the number of inhabitants were not yet disproportioned to the dwellings.

Within the turret a middle-aged man was busily at work. The apartment was low and narrow, and littered with astronomical instruments. Several manuscript volumes, with worm-eaten bindings were scattered about; and a parchment, covered with hieroglyphics, lay on the table on which the lamp stood. The man was dressed in a loose robe of serge, with head uncovered; but a certain dignity of mien bespoke him no ordinary person. Such, indeed, he was not; it was Basilus, one of the early monarchs of Poland. His renown as a warrior was spread over all the countries of the north, and his reputation for wisdom and science was yet more widely extended. It was currently believed that he was deeply skilled in knowledge of occult things, and many who would not have feared to stand before his prowess in battle, dreaded a conflict with one whose powers were supposed to transcend the limits of human sagacity.

The astrologer monarch, as we have said, was busily occupied. Now he adjusted the globes, and consulted the hieroglyphics and one of the worm-eaten volumes; now he would ascend into a sort of observatory and remain there some moments, although the raging of the elements without allowed no favorable opportunity for contemplating the heavens. The result of his calculations seemed to be anything but satisfactory. A deep gloom sat upon his noble features, and he moved about his task mechanically, like one impelled by some irresistible power, yet saddened by every new discovery. When was it otherwise with the sage since Adam tasted the fruit of a knowledge forbidden?

A heavy step was heard ascending the stairs. Basilus suddenly ceased from his work, and stood still, every feature expressive of the most intense expectation. The narrow door opened, and a man entered.

"Well, Clotald, what tidings? Speak quickly."

"You have a son, my lord."

"The moment of its birth—thou hast it written down exactly?"

"It is here, my lord; and the attendant handed a piece of writing to the king."

"Thou hast done well, Clotald. Descend now, and bring me word of the queen's health."

The man obeyed in silence. Basilus resumed his labors. After a few moments, an expression of profound anguish passed over his face; his lips worked convulsively; he let fall the parchment he held, staggered backward, and with a low groan, sank into a seat.

Half an hour might have elapsed after this, when the door was again opened, and Clotald once more appeared. This time his face was pale, and he was breathless with haste.

"Thou needst not speak now!" exclaimed the king, wildly, and starting to his feet. "I know it all—I know the queen is dying."

Clotald placed his hand upon his heart, and bent his head with a gesture of grief. Basilus passed him, and descended the stairs with trembling steps.

In an apartment furnished with the utmost magnificence of those days, surrounded by attendants, lay the feeble queen, who, having just become a mother, was about to leave this world. Her husband leaned over her with looks of despair; her hand was closely locked in his, and her glassy eyes were fixed on his face. There was a deep silence for all knew that the queen's last moment was approaching, and none dared even by lamentation, disturb the solemnity of the scene.

At length the dying mother, in a voice scarcely articulate, made known her desire to see her infant. The helpless child was brought to the bedside. She signed that it should be placed in the father's arms; then smiled, and pointed upward, as if commending the helpless one to paternal care, and, with that trusting smile upon her lips, expired.

Many days passed ere the bereaved monarch would admit even his most favored servant to his presence. At last the Baron Clotald was summoned to the royal closet. He found his master calm, though pale and changed in aspect. It seemed as if all the joy of life were gone, and but its sorrow, the bitter fruit of knowledge, remained.

"Clotald," he began, abruptly, as the baron entered, "thou hast grown gray in my service; but I have to ask of thee a stronger proof of loyalty and fidelity than has ever yet been required. Thou art at liberty to decline it."

"I am your faithful slave unto death, my lord."

"To thy death—or another's?" asked the king, in a low tone.

"Either or both," was the unhesitating reply.

"Thou dost not falter?"

The baron knelt at his master's feet, and took a solemn oath to devote himself body and soul to his service.

"Listen, then," resumed Basilus: "the boy mine only son, whom his lost mother prayed me, with her latest breath, to protect, I cannot cast him off—I cannot slay him!"

Clotald gazed in bewildered astonishment, as if he doubted the evidence of his senses. The king appeared not to notice his emotion.

"Yet that infant, now so feeble and helpless, is destined—I have read it in the stars—to prove in after years a monster of ingratitude; a scourge to his people, a curse to the earth!"

The baron started and grew pale, but ventured no answer.

"All my observations and calculations before his birth, pointed to the same result. My labors on that fatal night, and the indications of the time of his birth but confirmed my worst fears. He will grow up a wild beast rather than a man! He will trample on my subjects—he will rebel against his father—he will set his foot upon my neck!"

Clotald listened in appalled silence. At length he said—"Is it your pleasure, my liege, that he be removed?"

"Slay him," answered the deep voice of the king. "He is yet innocent; there is no stain yet upon his soul. Let us keep him *thus* till he is fitted to reign. Many leagues from hence I have a castle where thou and he may dwell in security. Some trusty followers shall go with thee. Depart to-night—but first have the prince baptized. It shall be announced to all that he is dead, that thus he may grow up in ignorance of his birth, and no murmuring because among the people."

The commands of Basilus were obeyed. The baron departed secretly with the prince and a few soldiers, and the whole court and capital were called upon to mourn the death of the heir to the crown. The body, as it was pretended, was laid in the same tomb with the queen. In those days of imperfect civilization there was little communication between one part of the kingdom and another, so that a fraud which would now be impossible, was then easily accomplished.

Seven days' journey from the capital, in a wild valley enclosed by rocky mountains, stood an ancient castle, so rudely built that it seemed rather a pile of rocks thrown together from the steep mountains than a building shaped by the hand of man. The interior was somewhat more seemly, and not deficient in convenience, though it was no abode for luxury. In this secluded and solitary dwelling the young Prince Sigismund (that was the name he received at his baptism) spent the years of his childhood, with his faithful guardian the Baron Clotald, and the military man appointed for the security of the royal captive. The secret of his birth was not entrusted to them; they knew only that it was their business to guard an important state prisoner, and that death would be the penalty of any neglect or violation of their trust.

The education of the young prince devolved entirely upon Clotald, who instructed him not only in all manly exercises and the science of arms, but in branches of knowledge—then little cultivated—in which it behooved a monarch to be skilled—for the possibility of his inheriting the throne was never lost sight of by his father or tutor. Every month the baron dispatched a trusty messenger to Basilus with news of his son, and to report the advancement in his studies.

From these regular accounts the king learned that his son's improvement in personal strength and mental accomplishments was truly remarkable—that his quickness of understanding and love of knowledge, with his courage and independence, justified the fairest hopes in his preceptor. At the same time, he learned that the temper of the young man was wild and headstrong; and his passions outstripped the wind; that in obstinacy and ferocity, when provoked, he was an object of terror to all who knew not how to control him. It was but too evident, in short, that they had reason to dread the fulfillment of the destiny predicted by his horoscope.

Prince Sigismund, on his part, had no other amusement when his tasks were over than to watch the driving clouds or follow the eagle's flight, or stand by the stream that rushed through the deeps of the valley. Sometimes he would leave his chamber at night and go forth into the open air to gaze at the glittering stars, every one of which was a world peopled by his ardent imagination. Sometimes he would murmur at his fate.

"The fish," he would say, "glide unrestrained

ed through the waters; the birds are not chained as they soar through the air; the stream, the winds are free; the lightning has no master. Am I not nobler than these? Why then should I be fettered? What have I done that I alone must be deprived of liberty?"

The king's heart bled when these words were repeated to him. But the long suspense was to be ended. Sigismund was of an age suitable for trial. Basilus called together the members of his council, disclosed to them all that he had done, and announced that his son yet lived.

The information was received with enthusiasm. "Give us our prince!" was the general cry. "He only shall be our sovereign when you, our liege lord, are gathered to the tomb!"

Basilus answered gravely—"If my son prove worthy to reign over you, the crown shall be his; if he be unworthy, then my sister's son, Ivan, Duke of Moskau, and Fanisky, Princess of Poland, shall share the throne between them."

But the Princess Fanisky replied, in her gentle though impressive voice—"You are but a cruel parent to condemn your son anew to banishment and solitude after he shall have tasted of the joys of life and freedom. If he stand not the severe trial. Thus will he be more unfortunate and wretched than before."

And the Duke of Moskau said—"I will never wear a crown so long as the rightful heir is living!"

"Be content," answered Basilus, "and reproach me not if in my duty as a monarch I have merged the feelings of a father. This night, by my command, will the Baron Clotald give to my son a drink I myself prepared, which will hold him in a profound slumber long enough to be removed by rapid stages hither. At his awakening he shall find himself king. If he demean himself wisely and well, I will place him on the throne at once, for years and sorrow have so wearied me that I need repose. But if Sigismund show himself unjust and tyrannical—in short, unworthy to reign, he shall again be thrown into sleep and conveyed back to his lonely castle, so that when he awakes he shall imagine his brief royalty but a dream. So shall the recollection prove to him no source of bitterness."

All were satisfied with this, and the king gave the orders necessary to provide for the waking of the prince.

The scheme was immediately put in execution. Clotald himself drugged the wine, which was drunk by the unsuspecting Sigismund.

A strain of heavenly music awakened the sleeper! He opened his eyes and looked about him in amazement. Instead of the gray walls of his chamber in the castle, he found himself in a spacious and splendid apartment, the walls covered with rich silken tapestry, and golden censers emitting perfumes that floated in light clouds through the air. Instead of the rude couch on which he usually reposed, and the coarse garments that had thrown off at night, he was reclining on luxurious cushions of silk, and a suit of linen and velvet richly adorned with jewels, gold and pearls, was awaiting his use.

The prince sprang up, rubbed his eyes, and looked around him. There was no end to wonders. "Am I not Sigismund?" he asked aloud, as if doubting the sound of his own voice, "or what is the meaning of this?"

As he spoke, several attendants came into the chamber bearing costly garments and articles of luxury, wine and other refreshments. They saluted him as King of Poland, helped to array him in the royal apparel, and waited upon him assiduously. Sigismund heard and observed all in utter astonishment. "I King of Poland?" he asked, when he recovered himself a little.

A courtier here advanced, and with a low obeisance, asked if it would please his highness to go into the hall of audience to receive the homage of the nobles of the kingdom. Sigismund assented, and assumed an air of real dignity as he entered the hall, where he took his seat on the throne, and with a majestic truly royal received the submission of the grandees.

"I am, then, a king!" he said to himself; "though how it happens is to me a mystery. Since it is so, I will reign as becometh a king." Then looking round the circle of grave and dignified men, he espied at a little distance a youth dressed in a variety of colors with a cap and bells on his head. Sigismund asked who this was. The figure came instantly forward, and with a grotesque bow announced himself as the king's most trusty counsellor. His speech was delivered in a manner so comical, that the prince laughed immoderately.

"Come nearer, my prime fellow," he cried, "and seat thyself on the steps of my throne. I am better pleased with thee than any I see here, and will have thee always with me."

One of the nobles here ventured to remark that it was unkingly and unwise to prefer the society of a fool to that of sensible men. Sigismund reddened, for his conscience smote him; but he answered angrily—"It is far more unwise for a courtier to dare reproach his sovereign unasked, even were the king in fault. Wherefore have I my fool if my learned men demean themselves thus foolishly?"

The noble retired disconcerted, and the whole council wondered at the keen and ready wit of the prince, thus prompt to defend himself even in error.

The Duke of Moskau here entered the hall and courteously saluted the prince, congratulating him on his accession to the throne, while he announced himself as his cousin.

"That may be!" answered Sigismund, gruffly, for he was vexed that the duke had not uncovered his head like all the rest.

The duke replied—"I expected a kinder answer, cousin, to my greeting."

"If my answer does not please you," retorted the prince, "the next time you shall have it."

"King," whispered the jester, "be not severe with him; it is the Duke of Moskau, a powerful prince."

"I am a king, and greater than he," answered Sigismund, proudly; "and he dares to salute me without uncovering his head."

"My liege," again interposed the courtier who had before spoken; "this right belongs to him as the prince of an independent country, and therefore your equal."

"Thunder!" exclaimed Sigismund; "he who contradicts me again shall be thrust out of the window! Sir fool, what is your name?"

"Clarín, my lord," answered the jester. The beautiful Faniska here entered to pay her respects to the new sovereign. Sigismund, who had never before seen a woman, exclaimed—"Oh, Clarín, tell me, what is that heavenly creature?"

"That is your cousin Faniska, gracious king," replied the jester.

Sigismund leaped from his throne and attempted to embrace the princess. Faniska, frightened and blushing, took refuge behind the Duke of Moskau, who, repelling the prince, said, gravely—"Cousin, it does not become you to behave in such a forward manner. You offend the princess."

"You—you offend me!" cried Sigismund, in a rage. "Out of my way this instant, and never appear in my presence again, or you may lose your head, hat and all!"

"My lord, you must moderate your passion," said the nobleman aforementioned. "Lord Ivan is a free prince and your equal, as I observed already."

"You again!" exclaimed Sigismund, stamping his foot. "Said I not I would have him who dared withstand me thrust out of the window?"

"My lord," replied the chamberlain, "you cannot, dare not use a free man thus!" "Say'st thou! Then I will begin with thee!" cried the prince, furiously.

He seized the speaker and dragged him across the hall and out upon the balcony. Before those present could interpose or rush after him, he came back laughing and muttering—"I have thrown him down into the river, and will do the same to any other meddler."

The nobles and courtiers hastened out, some to the chamberlain's assistance, some to inform King Basilus of what had happened. Sigismund and the jester were left alone.

Clarín observed—"The saucy courtier has his deserts, and I am glad of it; but my liege, the thing will make a noise, and your royal father will take it ill."

"Thou art licensed to speak freely, being the court fool," answered the prince. "But have I a father? I thought the Baron Clotald—"

Here he stopped and looked around bewildered, for his thoughts were confused. "The Baron Clotald," replied Clarín "is here himself, and will give you full information on the subject."

Sigismund looked up quickly. To his astonishment he saw his preceptor advancing towards him, not as usual with a mien of command and severity, but with the respectful air of a subject. He saluted the prince submissively, and solicited his grace and favor.

Sigismund replied courteously, and asked an explanation of the strange things that had occurred. Clotald informed him why his father had kept him so long in seclusion, and that his paternal affection had at length induced him to bring him forth from captivity and invest him with his rights—adding that he hoped Sigismund would show himself worthy such love and confidence.

Scarcely had the baron finished his statement, when the prince burst into ungovernable rage.

"Traitor!" he exclaimed, "what evil had I done thee that thou shouldst league with my unnatural father thus cruelly to rob me of all human rights—my tyrant, and for so many years! Thou shalt die for this!"

He sprang on the old man, and would have torn him to pieces on the spot had not Duke Ivan, who at that moment entered with the king and courtiers, interfered and separated them. The prince, baffled in his revenge, was like a raging wild beast, but became more composed as he met the stern, fixed gaze of his father. Basilus approached and addressed him with grave dignity.

"I have come to meet you," said he, "and find you embrace me as my son; but my heart sinks within me, and I shudder at your looks. The first traits shown by you have been wild passion and ferocity."

"What otherwise could you expect?" interrupted Sigismund. "You have tutored me not like a prince—nay, not like a man—but like a wild beast! It was fear, not love, that caused you to bring me from my prison. Love have I never received from you. How can you expect love from me? Have you dealt cruelly with me out of foolish superstition—you reap now the harvest of that you sowed! Look to it—that all your visions be not fulfilled—that I trample not literally upon you!"

"Monster!" exclaimed Basilus; "and speak'st thou thus to me! Thou reckonest on a power of which thou art not certain. Thou seest armed soldiers ready to fight at thy bidding, and deem'st thyself unassailable. But how if all is a dream? How if to-morrow find thee again in thy prison, the subject of another's will?"

So saying, the king turned and departed, accompanied by all the nobles. Sigismund was again left alone with the jester. The prince looked not a little confused. But the fool soon persuaded him to go into the banquet room, where they feasted so long that Sigismund fell at his length on the ground, wholly overcome with intoxication.

Sigismund awoke from troubled dreams of tyranny, and wrangling, and bloodshed. It was quite dark. He called aloud—"What, ho! servants—guards—bring lights!" There was the faint glimmer of a lamp in a room adjoining, and presently Clotald appeared at the side of his bed. The prince started up and looked around him bewildered. He saw nothing of the sumptuous luxury of his late apartment, but only the sullen walls of his cell. He looked long and doubtfully on the baron; then his head sank upon his breast, and he sighed deeply.

"You have slept long," observed Clotald; "from one evening to another. The wine must have been too strong. You have talked strangely, too, in your sleep. Of what have you been dreaming?"

"Dreaming?" repeated the youth, thoughtfully, and was silent for several minutes.

"Yes—dreaming," he resumed; "but, Heavens! no, it is impossible! And yet—yes, I have been dreaming."

"Of what?"

Sigismund related all without reserve. "And you would have murdered me, your preceptor?"

"I held you for my tormentor, and hated you," answered the youth.

"That was unworthy," said the baron. "A king should never hate, but judge righteously; and when he can, forgive. Generosity, next to justice, is the first virtue of a monarch. As you were in your dream, so would you be waking—ungenerous, cruel, the sport of your passions! The dream has shown you that you are not worthy to reign, since you cannot govern your own wild impulses nor control your anger. Lay to your heart the lesson, and bear in patience your gloomy lot."

When he had thus spoken, Clotald retired.

"He is right," said Sigismund to himself; "I was unjust, ungenerous and cruel in my dream. I would do better were I to dream again or were it reality." His meditations, having taken this course, were not long before he fell asleep again, for it was yet night.

This time the slumbers of the prince were not of long duration. Just as the day dawned, he was awakened by a loud uproar. He sprang from the bed and hastened out into the balcony. A large number of soldiers and a mixed multitude were without the gates of the castle. They shouted, as they saw the young man—"Long live Sigismund, our king! We will have no stranger to reign over us!"

The leaders called to the prince to come forth and place himself at the head of the army. "We will venture our blood, our lives for you!" they cried. "We will march to the palace of Basilus, overcome his guards, and compel him to yield the throne to you! All the people when they see our prince, will be on his side!"

Sigismund stood still in astonishment, and thought—"It is all a dream!" But the tumult and uproar increased, and the chiefs pressed him to join them. "I will," he exclaimed at length; "the vision is too bright if only a dream!"

As he descended to the gates, several soldiers came across the court, leading as prisoners the Baron Clotald and the guards of the castle. Pale and trembling, the captives implored mercy. Sigismund's heart swelled as he saw the tyrants of his childhood and youth, but by a strong effort he mastered his feelings, and said kindly to them—"Fear nothing; I seek my rights only, not revenge. You were only the tools of a tyrant's will. Depart in peace wherever you please."

The prisoners were instantly released, and having thanked the prince for his clemency, made the best of their way to the court of King Basilus. The old monarch made immediate preparation to meet the insurgents. It was not many days before the rival armies encountered each other in battle. The force of Basilus was by far the most numerous, but the prince fought bravely, and so well had he been trained by the lessons of Clotald in military science, that he knew how to avail himself of every advantage as well as the most experienced general. The old king was driven back and pressed so vigorously by the enemy, that he was near being taken prisoner.

"It is in vain," cried the despairing monarch, "to struggle with destiny. The fate I madly sought to avert has overtaken me through my very precautions. Let me bow, then, to what is inevitable."

In haste he called together a few of his chief nobles and went with them to meet his victorious son. When within hearing, Basilus threw himself prostrate on the earth.

"Sigismund," he exclaimed aloud, "what the stars foretold has come to pass! Thy father lies in the dust, humbled at thy feet. Come, then, and set thy foot upon his neck!"

Sigismund hastened forward, raised his father from the ground, and knelt himself at his feet. "My father and my sovereign," he cried, "behold your son prostrate before you! He fought only for his liberty. You have sufficiently atoned for the madness of too implicit faith in the stars. We shall be for both of us if you will learn to trust the heart of your son rather than ambiguous oracles!"

Basilus made no reply, but fell upon his son's neck, weeping tears of joy, while shouts of exultation arose from the rival armies.

Sigismund succeeded to the throne, and married his beautiful cousin Faniska. The Baron Clotald, as well as the guards of the castle where his childhood had been passed, were provided for royally by his bounty. But the leader of the rebels was dismissed from his service. "When treason is accomplished," said he, "there is no further need of the traitor."

Long and happily reigned King Sigismund. When men praised his justice, wisdom and goodness, he would answer with a smile—"Wherefore do you laud my wisdom? I only made use of what a dream taught me!" He had learned the lesson—

"Life is itself a dream!
And naught remains to us of all we had,
Save only the remembrance of our deeds."

"WHAT YOU TAKE?"—The following though not new, should not be lost, particularly at this time, when every thing tending to the "development" of people of color, is so much in vogue.

Two interesting negro lads were standing in the streets of Charleston, gazing into the market, which every body knows is proverbial for its supply of all manner of luxuries.

"Jim," said one, "s'pose you half your choice now of all de good tings in that market—what you take, nigger?"

"What I take! why I'd take all de possum fat and all de hammy—of course I would—now what you take? Hey!"

"Hum! how you 'spect me to choose, when you's took every ting as nice? Come along nigger."

"Dreaming?" repeated the youth, thoughtfully, and was silent for several minutes.

"Yes—dreaming," he resumed; "but, Heavens! no, it is impossible! And yet—yes, I have been dreaming."

"Of what?"

Sigismund related all without reserve. "And you would have murdered me, your preceptor?"

"I held you for my tormentor, and hated you," answered the youth.

"That was unworthy," said the baron. "A king should never hate, but judge righteously; and when he can, forgive. Generosity, next to justice, is the first virtue of a monarch. As you were in your dream, so would you be waking—ungenerous, cruel, the sport of your passions! The dream has shown you that you are not worthy to reign, since you cannot govern your own wild impulses nor control your anger. Lay to your heart the lesson, and bear in patience your gloomy lot."

When he had thus spoken, Clotald retired.

"He is right," said Sigismund to himself; "I was unjust, ungenerous and cruel in my dream. I would do better were I to dream again or were it reality." His meditations, having taken this course, were not long before he fell asleep again, for it was yet night.

This time the slumbers of the prince were not of long duration. Just as the day dawned, he was awakened by a loud uproar. He sprang from the bed and hastened out into the balcony. A large number of soldiers and a mixed multitude were without the gates of the castle. They shouted, as they saw the young man—"Long live Sigismund, our king! We will have no stranger to reign over us!"

The leaders called to the prince to come forth and place himself at the head of the army. "We will venture our blood, our lives for you!" they cried. "We will march to the palace of Basilus, overcome his guards, and compel him to yield the throne to you! All the people when they see our prince, will be on his side!"

Sigismund stood still in astonishment, and thought—"It is all a dream!" But the tumult and uproar increased, and the chiefs pressed him to join them. "I will," he exclaimed at length; "the vision is too bright if only a dream!"

As he descended to the gates, several soldiers came across the court, leading as prisoners the Baron Clotald and the guards of the castle. Pale and trembling, the captives implored mercy. Sigismund's heart swelled as he saw the tyrants of his childhood and youth, but by a strong effort he mastered his feelings, and said kindly to them—"Fear nothing; I seek my rights only, not revenge. You were only the tools of a tyrant's will. Depart in peace wherever you please."

The prisoners were instantly released, and having thanked the prince for his clemency, made the best of their way to the court of King Basilus. The old monarch made immediate preparation to meet the insurgents. It was not many days before the rival armies encountered each other in battle. The force of Basilus was by far the most numerous, but the prince fought bravely, and so well had he been trained by the lessons of Clotald in military science, that he knew how to avail himself of every advantage as well as the most experienced general. The old king was driven back and pressed so vigorously by the enemy, that he was near being taken prisoner.

"It is in vain," cried the despairing monarch, "to struggle with destiny. The fate I madly sought to avert has overtaken me through my very precautions

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 4, 1849.

VOLUME I.---NUMBER 5.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.
One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (10 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Mr. NATHANIEL H. FLETCHER, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. L. APPLEBY, Recklesstown, Burlington county, New Jersey, Travelling Agent.
Elder THOMAS CARWRIGHT, No. 97, Christie street, in the year, New York.
Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER BADLAM, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Messrs. McKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITNEY, Richmond, Mo.

From the Burlington Hawk Eye.

Mr. Springer's Speech, in the Iowa Senate.

The committee of the whole Senate having under consideration "An act to amend an act entitled an act for the organization of Pottawatomie and other counties," appeared Feb. 24th, 1847, Mr. Springer having moved to strike out all after the enacting clause, addressed the committee in substance as follows:

This bill proposes, Mr. Chairman, to destroy the organization of one of the counties of the State, which has been established by law, organized in conformity with law, and which contains a population of some four or five thousand souls. We are met at the threshold by the stern question—Have we the right to do it? If so, whence derived, where to be found? Is the right to reduce a whole community to anarchy, to take from them the common rights of protection and citizenship, to condemn them to exile, banishment and outlawry, to be found in any of the great charters of American liberty—in the declaration of independence—in the constitution of the United States, or in our own organic law? Or have we power independent of these to do this thing? Is our power unlimited or omnipotent? Or is it circumscribed within fixed limits? If so, let us see what those limits are, and whether an act so despotic and flagitious, so revolting to the principles of justice, and repugnant to the genius of our institutions, be not expressly prohibited in that instrument which we have sworn to support, from which we derive our powers, and without which we have none.

The framers of our constitution not knowing to what extremes parties might go, or seek to go, have wisely provided a bill of rights for the protection of all within the boundaries of the State. Let us test this measure by the bill of rights, and see what will become of it. Before doing this, however, let us recur to first principles; let us refresh ourselves for a moment, with the sentiments of some of the greatest lights of the world. On the 4th of July, 1776, a convention of the champions of liberty, a band of the purest and noblest men ever assembled, proclaimed to the world their views of the rights of man, and the causes which impelled the separation of the American colonies from the British crown. I trust the principles of the Declaration of Independence have not become "obsolete ideas," and that I shall not be deemed out of order if I refer to them.

What are some of the great truths contained in that immortal instrument? "That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

Let us also see, what were some of the charges preferred by the patriots of the Revolution against the British crown, involving a violation of these truths. It was charged against him that "he had refused to pass laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only." Another charge was for "obstructing laws for the naturalization of foreigners"—another, for "obstructing the administration of justice, by refusing laws for the establishment of the judiciary powers"—another, for "depriving the colonists of the benefits of trial by jury," and another, for "declaring them out of his protection and waging war against them." These are some of the charges preferred against the British crown, and which led the authors of the declaration of independence to declare, that "a prince whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people."

In view of these truths and charges, how can we justify ourselves before the world if we pass this bill? Here is an integral section of the State entitled to the rights and privileges, equal to those enjoyed by any other portion of the State—a "large district of people" for whose "accommodation" we "refuse to pass laws." There are foreigners among them—we "obstruct their naturalization," by denying them courts, without which they cannot become naturalized. We obstruct the administration of justice by denying them the benefits of the judiciary. We deprive them of the benefits of trial by jury. We declare them "out of our protection,"

and what is that but "waging war against them?" To pass this bill, therefore, would mark our character by acts which would define a tyrant, and render us obnoxious to the charge of being "unfit to be the rulers of a free people." And so the world would regard it—and so the people of this State, the honest yeomanry of all parties, who have "no enemies to punish" and no ambition but to do right, and to serve their country by discharging their duties as good citizens, will regard it. And why does the dominant party in these halls seek to do it—I say dominant party, because judging from the vote on the passage of the bill in another house, it would appear to be a party measure—is it on account of the religion or politics of the people of that country? If not these, on what ground is it that you seek to cast them out of the pale of every civil enjoyment? Denying them the "right of representation," and the right of suffrage, "rights inestimable to them and formidable to tyrants only." They are a set of "fanatics and outlaws," are they? When the bill for the establishment of judicial districts, and which excluded Pottawatomie county, was before the Senate the other day, the Senator from Des Moines, (Mr. Browning,) requested that the friends of the bill would give some reasons, if they had any, for excluding that county. The reply from the other side of the chamber was, "they are a set of fanatics and outlaws." That bill proposed to deprive them of the benefits of the judiciary body—this, to take away from them all their civil rights, and still "because they are fanatics and outlaws." In other words, in darker periods of man's history, these might have been held sufficient reasons to justify an act so atrocious and tyrannical, but in our day and generation, it seems to me, that if I could have given none better, I should have planted myself upon Falstaff's platform and given none.

Are they denounced as "fanatics" because of the peculiarity of their religious tenets, and is it, therefore, that they are threatened with this terrible anathema? If so, we have as much right to turn our avenging power against any other county in the State, a majority of whose inhabitants happen to have the misfortune to differ with us in religion. But I shall not waste words upon this branch of the subject. "If their being 'fanatics' were the real cause of this proceeding, the fourth section of your bill of rights which declares that 'no person shall be deprived of his rights, privileges or capacities, or disqualified from the performance of any of his public or private duties in consequence of his opinions on the subject of religion,'" would settle the question. And there I leave it, and pass to the consideration of other sections of the bill of rights. Section sixth declares that "all laws of a general nature shall have a uniform operation."

In regard to this section two questions arise. 1st. What are "laws of a general nature?" 2d. What is meant by the phrase "uniform operation?" I will mention as examples of laws of a general nature, your criminal laws, your judicial laws, your election laws, your marriage laws, your probate laws, and your laws regulating the conveyance of real estate. These are to have a "uniform operation." Over what? Over a school district? Over a township? Over a county? Over any geographical division of the State? Or over the entire limits of the State, as defined by the constitution? Now if we have power to annul the operation of any, or of all these laws in the county of Pottawatomie, by destroying its organization, it follows that we can do the same thing with regard to Dubuque, Louisa, Des Moines, or the empire county of Lee, and in fact in regard to every county in the State. And to what does the due involved in this measure lead, but to the overthrow of the constitution and the State government? Take for illustration your election laws. If you can nullify them in one county you can in all others. Without law there can be no elections—and without elections, there can be no officers, either State or county, after the terms of the present incumbents expire. What then would become of your government? In view of these results who shall say we have any constitutional right to pass this bill? But again, Section 9 declares that "the right of trial by jury shall remain inviolate." Where? Over what portion of the State? The people of Pottawatomie county now have this right by virtue of their organization; you propose to deprive them of it. Sir, I need no remind this Senate, that the right of trial by jury is justly regarded as one of the great bulwarks of freedom, having its origin with Magna Charta away back in the infancy of liberty, wrung from the grasp of despotism by the struggles and consecrated by the blood of the early patriots. You propose to deprive, in this middle of the nineteenth century, in this republican land, a body of four thousand of the citizens of your State, of this great right—a right enjoyed by the meanest subject of the British crown. You cannot do it. Your bill of rights, framed by the people of the State, for the protection of all, whether bond or free, high or low, rich or poor, Jew or Gentile, Turk, Greek, Christian, or Mormon, within its broad limits, and which they alone can change, forbids it. The genius of our institutions of the age, the spirits of departed patriots, all forbid it. It is a sacred right—touch it not.

I pass to the consideration of the 13th section of the bill of rights, which declares that "The writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless in case of rebellion or invasion, the public safety may require it." Shall not be suspended where? It is superfluous for me to say, in no part of the State. There has been no rebellion by this county against your laws; and no invasion except the outrageous and wanton invasion of vested rights and of the constitution, contemplated by this unexampled measure. Next to trial by jury, the writ of habeas corpus is justly regarded as one of the greatest safeguards of liberty. These two great shields of freedom, the patriots of the Revolution struggled to establish upon a firm basis in this country—they are the main pillars of the great principles embodied in the declaration of independence. They are found in the organic law of every State in the Union. Let us remember that we are treading upon "holy ground," and give heed to the teachings of the voice from the "burning bush."

In the 17th section of the bill of rights it is declared, that cruel and unusual punishments shall not be inflicted. Sir, the bill under consideration if it shall take effect, involves a punishment so unusual as to be without example or analogy, and as cruel as it is unusual. A sentence of outlawry, I believe, is the last degree of punishment in countries, where cruel and unusual punishments are permitted. Here you propose to reduce an integral section of your State, a municipal corporation, a whole community, men, women and children, to the same wretched condition, depriving them of the administration of justice, of the laws of marriage—entailing upon them illegitimacy and all its evils—of the laws of probate—of the writ of habeas corpus—and of trial by jury—of the rights of suffrage and of citizenship. One act more—confiscate their property and the tyranny and infamy of this measure would be alike complete. Sir, death itself has been preferred to punishment less grievous than this. In the days which are said to have "tried men's souls" a distinguished patriot exclaimed, in the very cars of minions of the crown, and amid cries of treason, "give me liberty or give me death!"—nobly preferring death to those infringements of liberty perpetrated by the British parliament and crown—and what were they compared to those involved in this act? But it has been said, let them go out of the State. Sir, let it be remembered that they have homes there and local attachments—and many of them are poor and unable to get away. But this is not the question. The question is, have you the power to inflict upon them this "cruel and unusual punishment?"

The 21st section of your bill of rights declares that "no bill of attainder, ex post facto law, or law impairing the obligation of contracts shall ever be passed."

What is this measure but a palpable violation of this provision of your bill of rights? What is a bill of attainder, but a legislative conviction for an act, which, when done, involved no crime or offence against the laws of the land? This bill is a virtual bill of attainder, just as much so, as if it were expressed in its title. It is worse, it is a condemnation not only without trial, but without cause, because men must lose their reason, before the free exercise of the right of suffrage, must be regarded as deserving the terrible visitation, which you propose to inflict upon this people by the passage of this bill. Sir, it cannot be disguised that the vote of this county, at the August and November elections, is the spring board from which this measure has leaped into existence. This is the head and front of their offending.

Besides are there not vested rights here, which you may not disturb? Are there not contracts here which you may not impair? Officers have been elected for specific terms—have qualified and entered upon their duties—judgments have been rendered by justices of the peace. Can you annul the one, or impair the other?

So much, sir, for the bill of rights. I will now call the attention of Senators to one other provision of the constitution. Section 21 of article 12, declares that "No new county shall be laid off hereafter, nor old county reduced to less contents than four hundred and thirty-two square miles."

This clause of the constitution presents, as I conceive, an insuperable obstacle to the passage of this bill. When a county has once been established, it becomes an "old county" in the sense here intended—and being so we have no power to reduce it to a less area than four hundred and thirty-two square miles—and if we have no power thus to reduce it, much less have we power to reduce it to nothing. If we have no power under the constitution to reduce the county of Johnson to a less area than four hundred and thirty-two square miles, surely it will not be contended that we have the right to strike the county from existence, by attaching a part of it to Muscatine, a part to Linn, a part to Iowa, and the residue to Washington. The argument applies with equal force to the county of Pottawatomie.

There is another great question involved in this measure, and which demands our consideration, even if there were no constitutional objections against the passage of this bill. It is the nature of the consequences flowing from the act itself. They are evidently against public policy and public morals—and being so would constrain our courts to declare it void. It is obvious, I repeat, that this act is against both public policy and public morals. To disfranchise some four or five thousand citizens of the State, would be regarded by any tribunal against public policy, to take from them the wholesome restraints of law, to entail upon them bigamy, and illegitimacy, and their kindred vices and evils would as readily be declared to be against public morals.

Allow me to ask, who and what are the inhabitants of this county—and to glance a moment at their history. They number as I understand and have intimated before, about four or five thousand souls, composed of native born American citizens and foreigners in about equal proportions—and are principally Mormons or Latter Day Saints, though there are said to be many among them of other denominations of religion. The

foreigners I am told are chiefly from England and Ireland, some naturalized and some not naturalized. If naturalized they are entitled to the rights of American citizenship—and whether naturalized or not under our bill of rights, they are entitled, if residents of the State, to the enjoyment of the same rights in respect to the possession, enjoyment and descent of property as native born citizens, and of course as native born citizens in any portion of the State. What will be thought of your boasted regard [addressing the other side of the chamber] for this class of our citizens? What have they done to merit this act of disfranchisement at your hands? Is your regard for them to be graduated by their votes? If they vote with you, they are to be welcomed with open arms, if against you, they are to be repelled as "vagabonds and outlaws." If this be so, it is time it were known. Yes, I desire to ask again, what will the forthright foreigner, for whom you have professed so much regard, and who has been taught to look to our country as a land of freedom and of equal rights, an asylum for the oppressed of every tongue and nation, think when he shall learn from over the water that in the land of Washington, of Adams, of Jefferson and of Henry, in the land of the declaration of independence, in one of the States of the American Union, by an edict of that party which calls itself "democratic," some two thousand of his fellows, either for the exercise of the elective franchise or for worshipping God according to the dictates of their own consciences, are disfranchised and cast out of the pale of government and of law—deprived of the common rights of protection and citizenship—of the law of marriage, of descent, and of the conveyance of real estate? What will he think? What will the oppressed millions of the old world think and say, whose eyes have been accustomed to turn from the cheerless prospect which surrounds them, to the United States as the star of their hope, "the land of the free and the home of the brave," their refuge from tyranny and oppression—when they shall learn the astounding truth? Sir, I trust its tidings may never reach them. I trust for the honor of the State and country, this measure will be arrested here.

But to return. I propose to glance for a moment at the history of the Latter-day Saints. And here I wish it to be understood that I am neither their apologist nor panegyrist. Nor as I apprehend do they require that I should be either. I have had no intercourse with them—and know but little about them, except from sources open to all. I have the charity to believe however, that they are, like other communities, composed of some good, some bad, and some indifferent. In their new home, in this state, they have been, so far as I know, law-abiding as any other class of our citizens. We first heard of them in the western part of our State, about the time of the adoption of our constitution, to which event I understand they contributed by their votes, and to whose exercise of the right of suffrage at that time I believe no objection was interposed. They were, no doubt, marvellous proper people then. We heard nothing then of the rejection of votes—nothing of the deliberate destruction of their returns—nothing of that other process of defeating the expressed will of the people, called by some the process of "Culicization." Since that time they have opened roads, constructed bridges, and reduced the prairies to cultivation. They are the pioneers to your western border. They have fought the battles of your country. When the topos of war saluted our ears and the declaration came from the President of the United States that American blood had been shed upon American soil, who more cheerfully and readily than they rushed to the standard of our country—and who more nobly and gallantly than they sustained the honor of the stars and stripes in the shock of battle? It may be said of them that they "left the plow in the unfinished furrow," their families in many instances destitute of the comforts of life—and contributed a greater number of fighting men to the service of the country in the late war than any other class of people. And now when the war is over, those of them who have survived it, return to their families and homes but to find—what? The reward the brave have a right to expect from their country? No—but to find themselves by a fell stroke of party madness, reduced to banishment, exile and anarchy—stripped of their civil and political rights. In a country where the declaration of independence was adopted—in a State where our bill of rights was adopted; they are to be denied the protection of our laws, and cast out as outlaws from society. Sir, far better the fate of the "unreturning brave."

The Senator from Davis and Appanoose, (Mr. Selman, the President of the Senate,) the other day when the bill to establish a fifth judicial district, was before the Senate, made a sweeping charge of corruption against the voters of this county, as the reason why they had changed their political sentiments. Charges of this kind, like all others are more easily made than sustained. Without stopping to notice this charge father than to pronounce it, so far as the party to which I have the honor of belonging is concerned, unmixed calumny—as destitute of truth as it is incapable of proof—I will beg to ask whether this people had not good grounds to repudiate their political association? And in answering I shall not attempt to deny that the accredited organs of the Whig party did seek to convince them of the error of their political ways by arguments addressed to their judgement and their reason. I believe I was honored with the perusal of every document addressed to them—and I declare to you, sir, that so far from a disposition to suppress a line or a word in either of them, I should be glad to see them all published to the world, and I hope they will be. In these addresses they were reminded that a change

was going on in the public mind in regard to the politics of the country—that Gen. Taylor would in all human probability be the next President—they were reminded of the treatment they had received in Ohio, Missouri and Illinois under the protection of the dominant party in those States—and that of one thing they might be sure, no change would be likely to be for the worse, either to the country or to them. Sir, this and this only was the "witchcraft" that was used.

But the honorable President expressed a willingness to put himself at the head of a mob and drive them from the State by the hand of violence. It would be amusing if not instructive to be permitted to stand upon some eminence in the honorable gentleman's district, and witness the attempted execution of this act of tragedy or comedy "as the case might be." The persons represented I suppose would be the honorable President with a fire brand in one hand, a sword in the other, and perhaps a trumpet at his mouth—and his constituents. The honorable President is seen in great agitation on the stage flourishing his sword and fire brand, and rallying his constituents about him with his trumpet—pointing to the west, and exclaiming "fanatics, and outlaws, they must be expelled the State—fire, sword, burn, destroy!" His constituents answer, certainly, we are ready to co-operate with you in almost any emergency, but before we proceed to this extremity, may we be permitted to enquire what they have done to merit this act of violence from the hands of a mob. The reply of the honorable President is, they are fanatics, outlaws, and vagabonds. His constituents request he would condescend to be a little more specific.—The honorable President would doubtless reply "We know our rights and knowing dare maintain them." But be so good as to explain what crime they have committed. What crime? Why they are apostates from their political faith! But is not this a country where every citizen has the right of voting as he pleases?—They are apostates, fanatics, outlaws and cut-throats—fire, sword, expulsion, death! His constituents would say are the people of Louisiana, Georgia, Florida, Pennsylvania, and New York, fanatics, outlaws and cut-throats, and having expelled our neighbors, must we then turn our crusading column against certain citizens of those States, who have by reports be true, been guilty of a similar offence? The honorable President would doubtless find this a "poser"—he would find himself in a dilemma from which he could only extricate himself, in imitation of an illustrious example, by breaking his sword.

But as much as I abhor mob violence, as much as I detest it in all its forms and features, I would prefer a thousand times over that the inhabitants of this county, natives and foreigners, Mormons, Methodists, Baptists, whigs, and democrats, (for it seems there were forty-two who voted that ticket at the November election) should be driven from the State by mob violence, than that Iowa should be disgraced by the infamy of this act.

Mr. Chairman, I do not profess to be a prophet, or the son of a prophet, but I will undertake to hazard a prediction, and to say that if it has been decreed that this measure is to pass, the future historian of the State, in writing the history of its parties, will trace not the decline and fall merely of the dominant party, but its utter overthrow to this act—this crowning outrage upon the great principles which lie at the foundation of our political institutions. The deliberate disfranchisement of a whole county containing, 4000 or 5000 inhabitants, to condemn it to anarchy, exile and banishment, for no other assignable reason than because they voted as they pleased, to deprive them of the protection of our constitution and laws, of all municipal and political rights, will be a land mark in your history. It is an act that will shock the moral sense of the country. It casts into the shade the vilest deeds of the Spanish inquisition or the British Star chamber. The consequences of this act you cannot shake off. They will stick to you like the shirt of Nessus—your ascendancy in the State does not require this sacrifice. Judging from the last election you are strong enough (if power be your object) in spite of the five or six hundred votes in Pottawatomie county, but pass this bill and your paltry majority of 1500 will melt before an indignant public opinion like the mists of the morning before the effulgence of the sun. In the language of a Senator of the United States, it will sink your party "to an infamy so deep—a damnation so profound, that the hand of resurrection can never reach it."

Sir, I had hoped the day of excessive party violence was past—that that spirit which in its zeal and recklessness rushes headlong over the stern barriers of the constitution, trampling under foot the great principles of justice, to the accomplishment of its ends upon the flagitious principle that might makes right, had been sufficiently rebuked. But it seems I was mistaken, and to its many acts which have stained our history, Iowa seems likely to claim the honor of adding one which in its overshadowing enormity exceeds them all—one which defies all history for a parallel, and defies in vain; but against its consummation in the name of those I have the honor to represent on this floor, in the name of the constitution of the United States, and of this State, in the name of the great principles which form the basis of them all, and in the name of the eternal principles of justice, I enter my solemn and indignant protest.

Louis Napoleon wrote the following lines in an album a few days before his election: "when revolution moves in the path of truth, it produces great men and great deeds; when it is in the path of error, it produces only upstart and tears."

From the Extra Guardian of the 24th of March.

WASHINGTON, MONDAY, March 5th, '49.

This day, at 12 o'clock, ZACHARY TAYLOR, President of the United States, delivered to the Senate and members of the House of Representatives of the United States, and thousands of American citizens in front of the Capitol, the following

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Elected by the American people to the highest office known to our laws, I appear here to take the oath prescribed by the constitution, and, in compliance with a time honored custom, to address those who are now assembled. The confidence and respect shown by my countrymen in calling me to be the Chief Magistrate of the Republic of the United States, holding a high rank among the nations of the earth, have inspired me with feelings of the most profound gratitude; but when I reflect that the office which their partiality has bestowed, imposes the discharge of the most arduous duties, and involves the weightiest obligations, I am conscious that the position which I have been called to fill, though sufficient to satisfy the loftiest ambition, is surrounded by fearful responsibilities. Happily, however, in the performance of my new duties, I shall not be without the co-operation of the Legislative and Judicial branches of the Government, which present prominent examples of distinguished civil attainments and matured experience; and it shall be my endeavor to call to my assistance in the Executive Department, individuals whose talents, integrity and purity of character, will furnish ample guarantees for the faithful and honorable discharge of the trusts to be committed to their charge.

With such aids, and an honest purpose to do what is right I hope to execute diligently, impartially, and for the best interests of the country, the manifold duties devolving upon me. In the discharge of these duties, my guide will be the constitution, which I this day swear to preserve, protect and defend. For the interpretation of that instrument, I shall look to the decisions of the judicial tribunals established by its authority, and the practice of the Government under the earlier Presidents, who had so large a share in its formation. To the example of these illustrious patriots, I shall always recur with honor and reverence, and especially to his example, who was by so many styled the "Father of his Country." To command the army and the Navy of the United States; with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, and appoint ambassadors and other officers; to give the Congress full information of the state of the Union; to recommend such measures as he may deem necessary; and take care that the laws shall be faithfully executed—these are the most important duties entrusted to the President by the Constitution; and it may be expected that I shall briefly allude to the principles which shall control me in their execution.

Chosen by the body of the people, under the assurance that my administration would be devoted to the welfare of the whole country, and not to the support of any particular section, or merely local interest, I this day renew the declaration I have hitherto made; and proclaim my fixed determination to maintain to the extent of my ability the Government in its original purity, and to adopt as the basis of my public policy, those great republican doctrines which constitute the strength of our national existence.

In reference to the army and navy, lately employed with so much distinction in active service, care shall be taken to secure the highest conditions of efficiency; and in furtherance of that object, the military and naval schools, sustained by the liberality of Congress, shall receive the especial attention of the Executive.

As American freemen, we cannot but sympathize in all efforts to extend the blessings of civil and political liberty, but, at the same time, we are warned by the admonitions of history, and the voice of our beloved Washington, to abstain from all entangling alliances with foreign nations. In all disputes between conflicting governments, it is our interest, no less than our duty, to remain perfectly neutral; while our geographical position, the genius of our institutions and of our people, the advancing spirit of civilization, and, above all, the doctrines of religion, direct us to the cultivation of peaceful and friendly relations with all other powers. It is to be hoped that no international question can ever arise which a government, confident of its own strength, and resolved to protect its own just rights, may not settle by wise negotiations, and it eminently becomes a government like our own, founded on the intelligence and morality of its citizenry, and upheld by their affections, to exhaust every resort of honorable diplomacy, before appealing to arms. In the conduct of our foreign affairs, I shall conform to these principles, as I believe them essential to the best interests and the true honor of the country.

The appointing power vested in the President, imposes delicate and onerous duties. So far as it is possible to be informed, I shall make honesty, capacity and fidelity indispensable requisites to the bestowal of office; and the absence of either of these qualities, shall be deemed sufficient cause for removal. It shall be my study to recommend such constitutional measures as may be necessary, and proper, to secure encouragement and protection to the great interests of agriculture, commerce and manufactures; to improve our rivers and harbors; to provide for the speedy extinguishment of the public debt; to enforce a strict accountability on the part of all officers of the Government; and the utmost economy in all public expenditures. But, it is for the wisdom of Congress itself, in which all legislative power are vested by

the Constitution, to regulate these and other matters of domestic policy. I shall look with confidence to the enlightened patriotism of that body, to adopt such measures of conciliation as may harmonize conflicting interests, and tend to perpetuate the Union, which should be the paramount object of our hopes and affections. In any action of my part, calculated to promote an object so near the heart of every one who truly loves his country, I will zealously unite with the co-ordinate branches of the Government.

In conclusion I congratulate my fellow-citizens on the high state of prosperity to which the goodness of Divine Providence has conducted our common country. Let us invoke a continuance of the same protecting care which has led us, from small beginnings, to the eminence which we this day occupy, and let us seek to deserve that continuance, by prudence and moderation in our councils—by well-directed attempts to assuage the bitterness which too often marks unavoidable difference of opinion—by the promulgation and practice of just and liberal principles, and by an enlarged patriotism which shall acknowledge no rights but those of our own wide spread Republic.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted, therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes, enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kanessville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

FASTING AND PRAYER.

By the advice and consent of our wise Counsellors and principal men in Israel, we do hereby advise and request all members of our Church in this County, and as many others as may be disposed, to observe FRIDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF APRIL, as a day of Fasting and Prayer.

The branches of our Church abroad, are requested to publish this notice in their meetings on the first Sunday after receiving it, and appoint the following Friday after they have given the notice, as a day of Fasting and Prayer to be observed by them.

On the day of your solemnities, let every countenance be cheerful; and between this time and that, let every person lay by something for the poor. The fast that the Lord appoints is, "to deal your bread to the hungry—break every band, and let the oppressed go free."

1st. Pray for the health, peace, and general prosperity of your friends and brethren in the Valley.

Secondly: For our success in fitting out emigrants to go westward; for our health, peace, union and prosperity in all our various pursuits here; for the season to be a favorable one in this region, in the Valley and elsewhere, for the success of the cause in England—for the safety of the emigrants in crossing the ocean, and for the revival and gathering in of the various remnants scattered through the States, and for the general prosperity of Zion's cause in every land.

Thirdly: Pray for the President and rulers of the land, that they may manage wisely, and faithfully administer justice, mercy and truth; and in particular, we advise you to pray for Dr. Selman, President of the Senate of Iowa, who, we are informed, proffered, on the consecrated floor of the Senate Chamber, in Committee of the Whole, to head a mob to drive us from our quiet and peaceful homes, for no other crime than we knew of than for voting for the man whom we believed an overruling Providence designed to place in the Presidential Chair. Ask the Lord to make him ashamed of his hard speeches made against a people that never injured him, neither wish to. We want he should be made a good hearted man, so that when he comes out here to electioneer again to get the votes of the low and despised Mormons, to be cast in favor of the Democrats, we may not look upon him as leading a mob and be afraid. Let it be your prayer, O Lord! Bless him a good man, so he won't want to shed Mormon blood, that he may be saved in heaven.

Let your gifts and offerings for the poor be brought to your meetings on the day of your fast, and placed in the hands of your bishop, presiding elder, or in the hands of any other person whom you shall appoint to receive and distribute them.

Should there be any difficulty in any branch of the church, let it be settled on the day of your fast, if not sooner. Do not be so anxious to have your brother confess his sins and right all his wrongs as you are your own. Be blind to your brother's faults, but search closely for your own, and confess them. Your brother's faults will not harm you. It is your own that you have reason to fear. Repent then, Repent! On that blessed day, let every member of the Church repent for him or herself, and not for another. Let manual labor cease, and let every one who has named the name of Christ offer up his or her most solemn prayers, and sanctify your devotions by liberal offerings to the poor and needy. "Blessed is he that considers the poor, the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble." (David).

Our Brethren, in the Bonds of the Gospel.
ORSON HYDE, } Of the Quorum
GEO. A. SMITH, } of the
EZRA T. BENSON, } Twelve Apostles

Pisa and Garden Grove.
Respected friends and brethren at the above places. The deep snows, severely cold weather, and subsequent high water, have laid an effectual embargo upon all communication between you and your friends at the Bluffs for the last four months. Dr. Sloan who arrived here on Thursday, the 29th ult., was the first to bring information from you. He says that you have got through the hard winter very well, and have lost but little stock. We were glad to hear this, and we hope you may continue to prosper, have health and good will in your settlements, virtue and integrity in your habitations, and peace in all your borders.

You are situated far in the interior, where the Government of neither Church nor State can have full bearing, for the present, upon you, in case you should need the full force and virtue of either or both. We rely upon your moral force and sterling integrity to every principle of virtue, morality, and honesty, believing that under all circumstances, you will spare no pains to magnify every principle of honor and justice.

Mr. Sloan tells us that there is now and then a struggling thief that seeks a shelter about your secluded settlements. This may be expected, as your very remote and isolated locations would naturally invite a set of rogues around you for shelter. But suffer them not to stay about you or dwell in your midst. Your inventive genius can contrive plans enough to rid yourselves of all such characters. Your temporal and spiritual interest, (we had almost said salvation,) are suspended upon your keeping such characters far from you. And if a Mormon practices such things, set it down for granted that he is a snake in the grass, covering his real character with a false profession, and deserves to be dealt with far more severely than one who makes no profession at all. Beware of these renegades that bring evil upon the innocent; and if they call you by the tender and endearing name of brother, and are guilty of any such conduct, let not their eye pity, neither their land spare. They are only a set of blood-suckers, which, if let alone, will draw the last vital drop from your veins. Give them a gentle and modest hint that they cannot mis-understand or mis-interpret, that they had better be after finding another place to dwell. We have no knowledge of any Mormon in your settlements following the above business, though we thus write. Do right all the time, and if any villain threatens to do right Missouri and raise a mob on you because you righteously rebuke such conduct, just apply the oil of hickory on him faithfully before he leaves, and when he gets into Missouri, they will probably repeat the dose.

Extra Pay—Extra Trouble.
In the notice that we published in our third number, the Paymaster gave an intimation that he would come here and pay off the boys their extra pay; but they are now informed that he will not come, but they must go to Fort Leavenworth.

This will subject them to an expense that would overbalance all the money they would draw. Their own time and expense and that of the necessary witnesses, also—would bring them several dollars in debt. Whereas, the Paymaster could come here the expense of only one or two men's journey would be incurred. This is the place where the boys were mustered into service; and they say that the Government generously gave them the extra pay to encourage them, and do them good after their hard service, and they think the Paymaster wishes to put them to more trouble to get it than it is worth in order to discourage them from undertaking it, that he may pocket the money himself.

We should not think that the government would nullify their own liberality by subjecting soldiers to some thirty dollars' expense to get twenty-one. The Secretary of War, we cannot think, has given instructions to the above effect.

Warning.
Just as we were going to press, we happened to learn that several small articles, at various times, had been taken from the counters of some of our merchants in this town. Some of these persons were seen in the act, and we have their names. They are advised to return them to the owner or owners, with an apology in cash, or in suitable words that may be satisfactory to the aggrieved party.

We shall wait a reasonable length of time, and if the articles are not returned and satisfaction given, we intend to publish the names of the guilty to the world, and the legal officers will be hard on your track. It is requested that this notice and warning be read by our traveling preachers in every congregation in the county. The Presidents of the various branches are also requested to do the same in their meetings.

Mr. SLOAN, our County Clerk, returned to our town from Iowa city, on Thursday, the 29th ult. He brings no later news relative to our county organization than we had previously received. He confirms however, the news that we had received. The county seal will soon be prepared and forwarded. Our friends there, some of the leading men of the State, advise us to comply faithfully with the instructions of the Democratic Auditor of State, and pay our taxes and comply with all the requisitions of the law and honor it in every respect, just as much as if the greatest liberality had been shown to us.

This is good advice; and so far as we have influence, we shall use it to magnify and honor the law. If they require us to fill its demands and with hold from us its privileges and benefits, we will patiently pocket the inconvenience of it; and in the issue, it will be as well for us as it will be for them. They must pocket the dishonor of such moves sooner or later, and the longer it is postponed, the more awkward it will be for them; and the nearer we live to the letter of the law, the more complete will be their disgrace. Jesus says: "If thine enemy see the cat the law and take away thy coat, give him thy cloak also: For with that same measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

We understand that A. W. Babbitt, Esq., has obtained the agency of a mail route from this place to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. The mails to be conveyed there six times in the year. If this be so, and we have no reason to doubt it, the Guardian can be forwarded as regularly to subscribers in the Valley as to any other section of the country.

Wm. F. Carter, of this place, has manufactured and keeps constantly on hand a most genteel assortment of Steel Plated Shoes. They are nicely made and are ready for use. No man should go to the Valley, to the Gold Mines, or stay here without one or more of them. The genuine article has his printed label upon the handle. They can be had at his shop or at Smith & Tootle's store. He also keeps a good supply of horse and ox shoes on hand. Emigrants can be accommodated with these articles on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Patronize the home trade.

Small Coin.
Every person coming here or going to the Valley should supply himself with half dollars, quarters, dimes and half dimes for the benefit and convenience of trade in new countries. Spanish quarters are only worth twenty cents—Spanish halves forty cents. American and Mexican coin are worth their full value. English sovereigns can reign with the full power of four dollars and eighty-five cents in this Republican country, at least in this bye corner of it, and no jealousies arise, or charges of treason proffered on account of their stay. They can command the loyal services of every American in this quarter.

We publish to-day, Mr. Sloan's remonstrance before the Senate of Iowa against the passage of the bill to disorganize our county. It is a document that needs no comment from us—it speaks for itself. And it would seem that where one lingering spark of patriotism yet remains, it must be hailed with a burst of applause by every honest man; and a shock of abhorrence must strike every noble and generous mind when it reflects and considers that party rage ran so high that reason's voice, the voice of constitutional rights, and the voice of humanity could not reach it at all.

The organization of our county, we believe, was a Democratic measure to secure our votes in the first place; but things taking a different turn, our votes became worthless, detestable, and even outrageous. We are then branded with every crime and enormity that a vindictive party zeal could imagine or hatch up.

Gen. Taylor was elected without our help, yet not without our good will. And just so sure as he was elected without our aid, just so sure and certain will be the down-fall of the Democratic party in Iowa without our aid, if they continue to resist the powerful patriotic appeals that are made to them in behalf of the citizens of this frontier county; and throwing our votes aside or rejecting them will not save their craft or keep it aloft. There are many high and noble minded Democrats—men for whom we entertain a very high regard. But they do not, they cannot sanction the measures proposed to be carried against us! As bad as some represent us to be, we can appreciate any generous act extended towards us, and can feel as kindly also, and as sensibly as any others, measures aimed at our destruction. We are not ambitious in political affairs, but we note these things to show the feelings and dispositions of men, and to lay before our readers the true state of our affairs. To show still further the determination of some up to the very last moment to disorganize us, we make an extract from a letter from a responsible source in Iowa City.

"The Legislature has adjourned, and up to the very last hour, the Democracy strove to pass the Pottawatomie bill. But a motion to suspend a rule required three-fourths of the members present; and the Senate stood, ten Democrats to four Whigs, good and true—Springer, Cook, Wright and Spratt."

Our readers may forget as soon as they can, the injustice which the Democrats sought to do us. Indeed, the sooner the better; but never forget that four Whig members of the Senate stood by your interests to the very last hour—manfully defended them, and defeated your oppressors.

Gold Diggers, Gold Speculators and Gold Adventurers, California bound, are pouring into St. Joseph, by the steamboat load, as we learn. This is a golden age indeed! Gold is being found on the Platte river, and in various parts of the States. The riches and treasures of the earth are being discovered. Intelligence is being conveyed by the lightning's speed, aerial voyages are contemplated; and in fact, every thing seems to be tending to some important event. "As it was in the days of Noah, so also shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man." Blinded by worldly enjoyment and prosperity, they were swept away by a wave of God's displeasure. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" All the mines of California will not redeem it. Something whispers to us that this golden age, so rapidly running into new projects, new discoveries, &c., &c., will be like the train, which, propelled with too great velocity, runs off the track—like the steam when raised to a very high pitch, it endangers the boilers and passengers. We say then, while you ride on a golden car, look out for rocks on the track.

Not more than eight miles from this place, and within one mile of St. Francis, there stands a house near the cotton woods. What do you suppose they were doing the other night there, when one says, "how much is in that bag?" "Three hundred and twenty," was the reply. "The sides will do very well, but the edges are bad. We shall have to send away and get a mechanic that can fix the edges right." It is not true about our sending any man or woman to watch the house, neither any living soul. But there are some keen and watchful eyes at St. Francis or Trading Point. The money market is about to experience a decline. Examine well what kind you take.

Bacon—A few tons of bacon, hams, sides and shoulders, would probably meet with a ready sale if brought to this market soon.

The Guardian circulates extensively in this North-western frontier country—it circulates in Canada—in all the New England States—in New York City and State—in Pennsylvania—in Delaware—in Ohio—in Michigan—in Arkansas—in Iowa—in Illinois—in Wisconsin—largely in St. Louis—in St. Joseph, and in various other parts of Missouri—in Scotland, England and Wales.

St. Louis merchants and the public business men are respectfully invited to advertise in the Guardian, believing that it will be no less to their advantage than to ours.

Original.
The First Flower of Spring.
Lady, take the flower I bring,
Fresh from the lap of earth,
Sweet herald of the balmy Spring,
And the wild flowers birth.
There are tears on its tender leaf,
For Earth, its mother, wept,
As it tore her fair first-born away
While on her breast it slept.

II.
EXTRA PAY.—It is said that the Paymaster will remain at Fort Leavenworth during this present month only. Such as may be passing or such as may be residing near the fort, who belonged to the Mormon Battalion, can call and get their Extra Pay. The expense of going from here there, with witnesses, &c., will overbalance all the money they will draw, and consequently the hope of getting it will be abandoned by most.

We say again, to California emigrants and gold diggers, do not depend upon getting any recruits of provisions from the settlements in the Salt Lake country, for we are confident that they will not have any to part with till after harvest. Take your entire supply from the frontier and then there will be no mistake.

Memorial of James Sloan to the Iowa Senate, Remonstrating against the passage of the Bill to Disorganize Pottawatomie County.

IOWA CITY, Dec. 19th, 1848.

To the Senate of the State of Iowa:

GENTLEMEN: The subscriber begs leave to represent to your Honorable Body, that he is a citizen of the United States and a resident of the county of Pottawatomie, in the State of Iowa; that he came to the Capitol of the State of Iowa at this ineluctable season, for the purpose of making the necessary return, to the Secretary of State, giving evidence of the organization of Pottawatomie county, which duty has been performed. But what must be thought of the surprise of your memorialist, when, shortly after your memorialist's arrival, to find in the popular branch of the General Assembly of the State, a bill introduced and passing that body, disorganizing said county, disfranchising citizens thereof, and denying them the protection of the laws of the State. Your memorialist feels it to be his duty, in behalf of himself and the citizens of said county, before the final action of your body, on said Bill to solemnly but at the same time most respectfully to remonstrate against the passage of said Bill. Your memorialist begs leave to call your attention to the fact, that, that portion of country commonly called Pottawatomie county, contains a population of about four thousand souls. In that number, as near as your memorialist can judge, from a residence of upwards of two years, there are from twelve to fifteen hundred voters. This population consists of persons from various parts of the United States and many from other countries. A majority of them belong to that body of Christians known as the Latter-day Saints, commonly called Mormons, whilst there are some that hold to other creeds, and a considerable number that profess no creed at all. These people, so far as your memorialist knows, belong to the Caucasian race and possess the common characteristics of intelligent beings brought up under the republican institutions of the government of the United States. Some are good, some are bad citizens, some are intelligently wise, others are ignorant. But none, so far as your memorialist knows, hold any doctrine or creed that would disqualify them for civil government or for becoming good citizens, whilst there are those, who from vicious practices are unfit for the one and do not possess the qualifications of the other. Your memorialist further begs leave to call your attention to an undeniable fact, that great prejudice exists, against the Latter-day Saints, partly arising from bad members belonging to that sect, partly on account of misrepresentation of their true character; but principally from the fact as your memorialist believes of individuals who have no religious connection with that people, and who violate both the laws of God and man, and to escape the punishment due their crimes, cast the blame upon the Latter-day Saints, that they may go unwhipped of justice.

Your memorialist would represent, that wherever the Latter-day Saints have lived, down until recently, they have exercised the rights of freemen, and performed the duty of citizens. When called upon to bear the burthens of the civil administration of government both State and National, they have freely done so. When driven from their homes by the ruthless hands of violence wandering up and down the earth in destitution and wretchedness they did not even then forget their country and their allegiance due the same. When the United States was engaged in war with a foreign enemy, they volunteered their services in defence of the common cause, and in common with other citizens enlisted under the banner of the stars and stripes, and bore that flag aloft to glory and to victory! Thus they have served their country under circumstances well calculated to try the fidelity of any American citizen; and now that they have received an honorable discharge, shall it be said that Iowa denies to them the rights of freemen—the rights of citizens—the protection of her laws? Many of those who reside in Pottawatomie County formed a part of the Mormon battalion, having returned to their homes and families there, they are entitled to and will receive from the Government warrants for land, shall they be denied the privilege of making a legal transfer of those warrants, by any act of your body, without traveling some two hundred miles from their homes? Many of those citizens will soon be called to pay the debt of nature, shall they be denied the privilege usually enjoyed by the criminal on the scaffold, of making a will and admitting it to record. They may wish to convey estates, give bills of sale, to marry and to be given in marriage, and foreigners who wish to be naturalized, shall they travel two hundred miles to accomplish these objects? Crimes against the laws of the State may be committed within the county of Pottawatomie, how shall criminals be apprehended, and how punished? Already it has come to the knowledge of your memorialist that crimes have been committed against the laws of the State, within that county, and the citizens are anxious to bring the guilty to punishment, how shall this be done without judge or jury?

The people of Pottawatomie county desire to enjoy the rights of freemen, the liberty of conscience, the pursuit of happiness; how shall these blessings be enjoyed if by your laws they shall be expatriated? (In the name of the Constitution of our Common country; in the name of the Constitution of the State of Iowa; in the name of our venerated fathers; in the name of the common treasury expended in the purchase of our freedom; in the name of the blood so profusely spilt on many a well contested field of battle, to secure the inherent rights of man, does your memorialist remonstrate and protest against the passage of the Bill now on your table; and in the name of those dearly bought privileges would your memorialist in behalf of himself and the people of the County of Pottawatomie, most respectfully ask, not only your Honorable Body, but also the other departments of your State Government, to throw around, and extend to the people of Pottawatomie county, the protection and privileges of your laws.

(Copy.) JAMES SLOAN.

It has rained for the last thirty hours without cessation, preceding Tuesday 9 o'clock, A. M.

FOREIGN NEWS.

We have just received a letter from Elder L. N. Scovill, at New Orleans, dated March 6th, in which he says:

"I received a letter yesterday from Br. O. Pratt, dated Liverpool, January 29th. He says that he has now three ships loaded with Saints in the Docks to sail in a day or two, and he has chartered two more to sail on the 21st of February. The names are as follows: Zetland, Ashland, Henry Ware, Buena Vista and Hartley. Br. Orson Spencer is the President of the first company which numbers 357 including infants. Br. John Johnson is the President of the second company—they number 183 souls. The Henry Ware, 230, including infants. Br. Dan Jones is to be the President of the fourth company, to number 300 including infants, (Welsh,) on board of the Buena Vista. The fifth company is to number 230 including infants, partly Welsh and English. The whole number 1290, and if they have a good voyage they will be here by the 6th of April. He does not mention whether this is all that is coming this Spring, but I draw that conclusion from his writing. I shall endeavor to charter a boat if possible, to go direct to the Bluffs."

From 2,500 to 3,000 souls of our own people, will arrive here most likely between now and the middle of May; besides hundreds of other people going to the Gold Mines. Ye' flour, meat, and provision men; awake, and get ready to feed this multitude. Your oxen, mules, wagons, &c., will all sell right here—and here they will be all wanted, don't be in a hurry to sell. Let every family, if possible, prepare to take in another family of strangers and more if they can. Remember that it is said, "I was a stranger and ye took me in." Your cattle, horses, mules and cows will every one be needed here, and wagons also. We would advise that none be sold to go below. If it is the case, we shall have to go below and buy again, and give a greater price, perhaps, than we can get.

Election.

DR. CALVIN C. PENDLETON and Mr. JONATHAN BROWNING, we learn were duly elected Justices of the Peace in this precinct on Monday last, and ABRAHAM DAY and JOHN GALLAGHER duly elected constables. The choice was good. The men are unexceptionable to all parties as far as we know. We hope they will have no scruples about qualifying and serving the people in the capacities to which they have been called.

An inordinate desire for gain will often draw men away from their Savior and their God, and cause their love and fellowship for the brethren to die within them. The end of these things is wretchedness and woe. Dollars and cents cannot make you happy if you have lost the Spirit of God.

We learn by Mr. Sloan that Dr. WILSON P. LYON, died at Iowa City, of consumption, about the middle of January last. Exchange papers say so likewise.

Mountains have been discovered on Saturn's ring, by the aid of Ross' telescope.

PRESIDENT TAYLOR'S CABINET.—Telegraphic despatches of the 7th inst. state that the following named gentlemen compose the new Cabinet, which differs somewhat from the rumor published in our last:

JOHN M. CLAYTON, of Delaware, Secretary of State.

WM. M. MEREDITH, of Pennsylvania, Secretary of the Treasury.

THOMAS EWING, of Ohio, Secretary of the Home Department.

WM. B. PRESTON, of Virginia, Secretary of Navy.

GEO. W. CRAWFORD, of Georgia, Secretary of War.

JACOB COLLAMER, of Vermont, Postmaster General.

REVERDY JOHNSON, of Maryland, Attorney General.

The message from the President, making the nominations to the Senate was received from Maj. Bliss, the President's Private Secretary, on the 7th inst.

By a Telegraphic dispatch, from Memphis, March 13, reports the Mississippi river, at Donaldsonville, Baton Rouge, had broke its banks and overflowed the plantations, causing immense damage.

Geographical Acrostical Enigma.

I am composed of sixteen letters.

My 1, 7, 11, 8, is a cape east of the United States.

My 2, 7, 13, is a river in the United States.

My 3, 4, 5, 11, 12, 6, 3, is a lake in North America.

My 6, 9, 7, 8, is a river in Africa.

My 5, 2, 6, 4, 6, 13, 11, 13, is an island north of South America.

My 6, 4, 13, 14, 15, 16, 15, is one of the United States.

My 7, 13, 7, 4, 5, 3, 4, is a town in North Carolina.

My 8, 6, 9, 11, is a town in Russia.

My 9, 8, 7, 4, 11, 13, 11, is a town in Spain.

My 10, 4, 6, 3, 4, is a county in Pennsylvania.

My 11, 4, 9, is a cape east of the United States.

My 12, 6, 9, 12, 11, 4, 13, 7, is a river in Texas.

My 13, 11, 12, 6, 7, 4, is an Isthmus between North and South America.

My 14, 4, 13, 14, 11, is a country in Asia.

My 15, 4, 11, 13, 14, 12, is a sea in Asia.

My 16, 15, 14, 16, is a town in Labrador.

My whole is an advocate of truth. J. F. P.

Allred's Branch, March 13th, 1849.

[?] Answer next number.

MARRIED.

In this town on Sunday the 1st inst., by the Editor, Mr. ALBERT H. BOWEN to Miss LOUISA M. HAMONWAY, both of this place.

When we carried the loaf home to the printer boys, they said, "we are in favor of that girl any how. If this cake is a representation of herself, (of which we have no doubt,) there is no April Fool in the game at all, and always appreciate such favors from the beloved."

DIED.

In this town on the 13th of June last, of consumption, Miss LODY A., daughter of Moses and Cornelia Clawson, aged 16 years 4 months and 1 day.

Also, in this place, of consumption on the 22nd ult. Mr. WALLACE, son of Moses and Cornelia Clawson. Aged 19 years, 6 months and 4 days.

Thus has a good and excellent citizen, a worthy and faithful member of the church, been bereft of two members of his family by the withering touch of the icy hand of death. Peace to the memory of the departed, while a hope full of immortality measurably consoles the heart-stricken parents, till again they meet, where the King of terrors has no dominion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LAW NOTICE.

REUBEN HILDETH, ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW, has opened an office in Kanessville, where he is prepared to attend to any legal business. He will attend the courts throughout Iowa; also the Circuit court of Atchison county, Mo.

Kanessville, April 4, 1849—3t

LAW NOTICE.

G. C. MALLACK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, will be prepared to enter upon the practice of his profession by the first day of July next. His office will be in St. Francis, and will attend all the courts in Pottawatomie county; the Supreme Court of Iowa; the Circuit Court, of the county of Atchison, Mo.; and the Supreme Court of the State of Missouri. All business intrusted to his care, will be faithfully attended to.

WANTED.—We will take at this office on subscription for the Guardian, the following articles, viz: 25 neatly packed up sacks of from 50 to 100 pounds each, will be received at \$2.00 @ \$2.50 per 100 pounds. Beef, Pork, Bacon, Corn, Ralls, Lumber, four foot oak wood nicely split, Eggs and honey—we will allow the cash market price. The above articles wanted immediately at this Office.

STRAY BULL.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on or about the 3d day of December last, and was advertised and described according to law. The said animal will be sold at public auction, on the 14th DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at one o'clock, P. M., to the highest bidder, if the owner does not call in to redeem the same, and pay charges. DANIEL R. WILLIAMS.

Kanessville, March 17th, 1849—2t

A RARE CHANCE.

I WANT to employ men and teams to take from 60 to 70,000 pounds of freight from this place to the Great Salt Lake. It will require from 50 to 35 wagons, carrying 2000 pounds each. The freight will consist of a general stock of goods. Persons that call soon will have the best chance. I am disposed to pay a fair price to get the goods there, and hope those wishing to make engagements will apply soon. As I want the company to start by the 1st of May, I also want to have 6 good teams and one light wagon. SAMUEL GULLEY.

For G. H. LIVINGSTON & CO., Kanessville, March 21, 1849—1f

JOSIAH MERRITT.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Having been regularly admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law in the State of New York, and having been in the practice for many years, believes he can attend to any professional business entrusted to him with promptness and success. His office is at the Union Hotel, Kanessville, Iowa.

MILL FOR SALE.

THE well known GRIST MILL, belonging to JEROME M. BENSON, situated on "Big Pigeon," about eight miles north of this place, is offered for sale on the most reasonable terms. There are two run of burrs and a bolt for manufacturing flour of the best kind, now in successful operation. This mill has all the grinding it can do by day and by night, and there is also a fine chance for erecting a Saw Mill on the same dam—the fact of the timber is now on the bank, and is considered to be a fine little farm of about thirty acres under good fence. If any one wishes a great bargain, please call upon the subscriber on the premises.

JEROME M. BENSON.

Kanessville, March 21—2m

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALLRED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable. Rope of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public.

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 5 to 25 shooters. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far West. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine Browning's improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kanessville on Musquillo Creek, half a mile south of Trading Point.

m21 3m JONATHAN BROWNING.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned has fitted up a

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Platte, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

Mr. Merrick and the Stolen Pistols.

A young man calling his name Merrick, came to this town late last fall from Illinois. He claims that his parents reside in Wisconsin. By some means the report was put in circulation upon his arrival here that he had quite an amount of cash, and was intending, in the Spring to proceed on to the valley. How far his agency contributed to put this report in circulation, the public here must judge. He was represented to be an educated man, and worthy to be patronized by the lovers of learning, as an instructor. He was employed for a time as an assistant in one of our schools. Some misunderstanding or difficulty arose, however, between him and the principal, and Merrick left the school.

It affords us no pleasure to be urged by a sense of duty to say anything detrimental to his character. Yet there are some things which the public should be made acquainted with. Mr. Phineas Kimball, of Nauvoo, Ill., not a Mormon, but a man of honor and strict veracity, arrived here in the latter part of December last, and informed us that he brought out a trunk for one Merrick. He observed that this individual told him that there were three hundred dollars in cash in the trunk, and wished him, (Kimball,) to take good care of it: he says to Kimball, "you may call my name Merrick, but I don't tell every body that my name is." Soon after Mr. K. arrived here and delivered the trunk to Merrick, the report was in circulation that this trunk had been robbed of the money. What agency Merrick had in causing this report to be made, we do not pretend to say; but if such had been the case, that the trunk had been robbed, Mr. Kimball was here with money and property by which Merrick could have secured himself if he had just grounds for acting; but from the fact that Merrick took no steps whatever, either to recover his money or to punish Kimball for stealing it, the community came to the conclusion that he left no money in his trunk.

It is most generally the case that when an honest man goes into a place to be a citizen for a time, he will cheerfully and readily give the people a satisfactory account of himself as to where he came from, his business, motive for coming, &c. But Mr. Merrick has studiously avoided giving any account of his business—his motives, &c. A man is not required to do this, but an honest man will seldom if ever refuse to do it.

We are free to confess that we have regarded him from the beginning as a suspicious character, a mystery obscured his business, and his studied silence upon these points has impressed this community with the belief that he either came to this frontier country to avoid the penalty of some crime committed, or to commit some crime.

Our prophecy in relation to the stolen pistols in our last number was in type and struck off a short time only before we learned that Mr. M. was suspected of having stolen them. The reasons why suspicion rested upon him as being guilty of this theft were these. He was said to be up at a very late hour, and his movements were not a little singular as we learn by one or two of the boys who were bold enough to watch him a little; not to see him steal the pistols, but to do something else. We are told that he arose at a very early hour in the morning, entirely contrary to his usual habit, and was observed by Mr. Clark to be coming from towards the stable and yard soon after he got up.

After Messrs. Kinkadee & Livingston had got their horses, and were about to put on their overcoats, they discovered that the pistols were gone. This notified Mr. Clark, and he felt wretched enough, as well as all the boarders except Mr. Merrick, who walked the room apparently unconcerned and unmoved, and appeared to treat it all with indifference, while the rest were in trouble and felt themselves disgraced by such a petty theft. This is the first thing of the kind that has ever occurred in our little town to our knowledge, with the exception of an axe or two taken perhaps by the Indians.

The Hotel was searched for the pistols during the day, and Mr. M.'s trunk likewise, but they were not found. His wardrobe did not bespeak its owner a man of wealth, neither indicate that he had been very lately, having no more than a man could put in his coat pockets. His board bill had run up to some fifty dollars, as we are informed; and he never offered to pay a farthing. He had little else of property than a broken down horse.

We should not be surprised that if some persons so fully believed that he had got the pistols that they took into their heads to feel about his person for them, and might have been a little anxious to secure the twenty-five dollars reward, also. On the night following the theft, Mr. M. was assailed in the street by two or three men, who, he said, began to feel about him rather unceremoniously; upon which he drew a pistol and discharged it at the breast of one of the assailants. But he said it hung fire long enough to be knocked away and the ball passed through the little finger of his opposite hand. The assailants then beat him some and left him. We did not learn from him that he exhibited any weapons at all, and should judge they had no very serious intentions to injure his person. The fact of his shooting (which he had a perfect right to do), we feared might awaken an indignation that would lead to his being farther injured. We did not wish to have him injured in any such way, even if he were as guilty as many supposed. We advised his removal, not in the character of an enemy, but as a friend. He was taken away to Trading Point. Some have been ungenerous enough to attribute this disgraceful act to us, or the cause of it to us. We say that it is not true. We have ample proof to satisfy any reasonably person, that our prophecy was in print, before our suspicion was directed to Mr. Merrick as the person who stole the pistols. That prophecy was a burst of righteous indignation against our town. He may be an innocent man, but circumstances have forced us to another conclusion.

On hearing the discharge of a pistol at a late hour in the night, just as we were undressing to go to bed, we stepped to the door and heard an out-cry. We immediately drew on boots, coat and hat, and ran to where we heard the noise—but all was still when we got there, and the parties had left the ground. We went into Mr. Amy's where Merrick had gone, accompanied by Dr. Hoyt, Mr. Huntington, Mr. McIntire, Mr. Allen and some others.

Merrick was somewhat beaten, and looked as though he had been rather roughly handled. We asked him who it was that had beaten him. He said that they were a set of d—d cowards, he did not know who they were. He said there were three of them, but could not tell who any of them was. Mr. Amy, his wife, son and daughter, were present at the time.

We deeply regret any violent measures, and are sorry that anything of the kind happened among us. But the foregoing, with other circumstances not favorable to the man's character, and too well established in the minds of the whole community—both Mormons and those who are not Mormons, that a prejudice has arisen against him strong enough to admit him no longer in the circles of our society as a good citizen, or an honorable man.

We learn that the people at Trading Point called on Merrick to give an account of himself, but that he refused to do so; and they told him that he must then find another place of residence. And he put out on a skiff down the Missouri river. We concluded that he should be much mistaken in the character of the people at the Point if they allowed him to remain long in their society.

For the Frontier Guardian.
INDIAN TERRORS, March 31, 1849.
INDIAN CUSTOMS.—No. 2.

Mr. Editor: In several instances, it has been my sad lot to happen into one of the Omahas' lodges, where some one was about to be, or had just been numbered with the dead.

The scene presented on these occasions is too dreadful to be described. Its features are top dark and shocking to be portrayed on paper, so as to be understood by those who have never been brought to experience the gloom that gathers around the soul, when the shocking blindness, delusion, and wickedness of heathenism is unveiled to his view, in contrast with the blessings of christianity.

A little more than a year ago I entered a lodge in which a middle aged man lay in his distress friends supposed, upon the verge of death; he was a Medicine Chief, performing the last ceremonies of that mysterious art by which the Great Spirit is thought to be made propitious; but which possessed no power to secure the forgiveness of sins, or to lengthen out days forfeited by shedding the blood of his fellow-man. He had been butchered in a shocking manner in a night revel, in which he had been engaged among savages, whose native ferocity had been stimulated by the intoxicating draught. His face, hands, and naked breast were crimsoned with the blood of his fellow man, mingled with his own. A buffalo skin spread upon the ground, formed the wretched couch upon which he lay. All hope of life had fled. The small lodge in which he lay, was filled nearly full to overflowing with men, women, children, and dogs; whose united, but inharmonious voices, mingled their doleful accents, in one dreadful strain of woe and despair.

The dying man was evidently in the full possession of what little reason had fallen to his share; and though in the midst of the confusion, of groaning, crying and howling, and rending of hair—remained calm and unmoved. As a Medicine Chief, he was bound to betray no weakness at the approach of death. He held a rattle in his hand, and had a long wooden whistle lying by his side, which instruments he alternately played upon as his strength permitted. In this state I left the scene, and could hardly realize that what I had seen and heard, was a fiction of the brain, or a dream of the night.

The approach of death, is calculated to awaken fear and dread, in the mind of the poor savage, to which those who enjoy the light of divine revelation are entire strangers. Revelation points out a way of escape from the fear of death, to which the poor heathen are in continual bondage; and dispels the gloom that surrounds the grave—and makes life and immortality the cherished object of faith and hope—and reveals a place where went, woe, mourning and death, never come. A state of endless rest from toil, sin, sorrow, and pain. How sad the state of those who have no vision that reaches beyond the hour of death—who have no hope of a glorified and happy existence beyond the grave. Such is the dreadful state of the miserable Indians who roam over these beautiful plains—like the wild beasts—slaves to appetite and passion—blind to the exalted enjoyments of intellectual and moral life—ignorant of the true sources of enjoyment here—and the way to secure endless happiness in a life to come.

The darkness that veils the blessedness of a future state of happiness throws a pall over the enjoyments of the present life.

The Indians usually select the highest eminences for a burying place. The reason assigned for this practice is, that such a situation affords an extensive field of observation, and enables them to guard against the treachery of enemies, to which they might be exposed in a more secluded situation. Indians are usually buried only a few hours after death—this duty falls upon the women.

In some cases, they are buried in a sitting posture, but this practice is not general. They are buried in the same clothing that they wear while living. They have a small quantity of food wrapped up in their robes and buried with them, as a security against hunger while on their way to their unknown abode. In all cases, their sacred relics, or as they call it, "Medicine" is buried with the one to whom it belonged. Great chiefs and warriors, have their implements of warfare, pipes, &c., buried with them.

The Indians have no correct conception of what their condition is to be when death makes a prey of the body—no abiding expectation of good beyond the narrow round of enjoyments which this life affords. But still they have a kind of traditional belief that the soul will exist in some form or other after the present state of existence comes to an end. It is a prevalent opinion among the aged, and those most familiar with the superstitions concerning the other state of existence—that men when they die, are separated into distinct tribes, and sent to occupy different spheres of enjoyment, or misery, according to the character by which they have been distinguished in this life. Those who have been distinguished for their wisdom, bravery, and patriotism, will enter upon the highest state of happiness which the Indians' benighted mind has been able to conceive of. They hope to go to a land of abundance—beyond the reach of enemies—to live in the enjoyment of ease and plenty—to eat, drink, smoke and sleep, with none to interrupt, or envy their enjoyment.

Another class who occupied a rank a little below the first, expect to go to a paradise where the buffalo hunt is the great pursuit of life, and source of happiness. Another class of individuals, who had not been known to do any great harm, and had done but little that was useful; were assigned a place midway between the enjoyments and misery of this world, and the happiness of another, where the

virtue and brave had gone to reap the reward of their virtue and bravery. They remained about the graves, as they had often been heard to whistle around those lonely places. This belief leads to the custom of placing food upon the graves of the dead. They believe the soul like the body, is fond of feasting; and hence this entertainment is occasionally provided for it, after death has dissolved the body of its power to enjoy. Feasting enters into an Indians highest conception of earthly happiness, and is a prime element upon which he depends for happiness in his paradise beyond the grave.

A fourth class, consisted of those who had not lived up to the ordinary standard of heathen virtue, but who descended to mean and vicious indulgences, and wore the brand of disgrace, shame and contempt. This class are doomed to a state of utter loneliness and desolation to become miserable wanderers in a strange land, to have no home, and no friends—but forever to wander about in poverty, wretchedness, and despair.

There are probably many other superstitions in regard to the condition of the dead, but those which I have mentioned, I believe to be the most general, and probably the most rational. How precious the gift that dispels delusions like these; and reveals a world of enjoyment infinitely more exalted than this life affords, and of endless duration. How great the responsibility of those who have always possessed this heavenly gift, which has so greatly distinguished them above these poor savages. Let them beware lest the heathen appear against them in the day of judgment, to tell the belief, story, that you had the Bible, but withheld it from me. D. E. R.

Foreign News by the Europa.
We copy the following items from the Telegraphic Dispatches of the St. Louis Republic; the news is up to the 10th of February, from Liverpool, and brought to St. John's by the Steamer Europa, and then telegraphed westward.

FRANCE.—The breach between the National Assembly and the President was widening. A real, or sham plot has been disclosed to the French ministry, and for a few days Paris appeared like a beleaguered city. The streets were occupied by eighty thousand soldiers. Gen. CHANGARNIER plainly intimated that the first barricade erected in the streets would be the signal for a general slaughter. No alarm was felt, as Marshall Bugeaud was dispatched from Paris to bring up a strong division of the Army of the Alps, ostensibly to command the peace during the State Trials, but with no less object than that of overawing the Red Republicans of Paris.

The motion to get rid of the proposition of M. Rataeu to dissolve the National Assembly, was only defeated by a vote of 416 to 405. Since that vote, greater tranquillity has prevailed.

In the National Assembly, on the 20th, the Minister of the Interior announced that he had been directed, by the President, crying and howling, and rending of hair—remained calm and unmoved. As a Medicine Chief, he was bound to betray no weakness at the approach of death. He held a rattle in his hand, and had a long wooden whistle lying by his side, which instruments he alternately played upon as his strength permitted. In this state I left the scene, and could hardly realize that what I had seen and heard, was a fiction of the brain, or a dream of the night.

The Government had ordered a number of the Clubs to be closed in the Capital, and the Departments had denounced offenders to the tribunals.

ENGLAND.—The British Parliament has been opened by the Queen in a lengthy speech. The speech places the fact beyond doubt, that the Government has no idea of stultifying their past Free Trade doctrines, but are resolved steadily to carry out their principles.

Chinese Intelligence.
The following items of intelligence are furnished by the Pekin Gazette and China Mail:

CANTON.—The Governor Su appears to show great activity in the performance of his duties, but his severity amounts to cruelty, for, by terror he attempts to crush the evil-doers, who, however, notwithstanding the unheard of punishments, increase in daring. He does not give much satisfaction to the people, though he aims at popularity. His influence is much circumscribed, and he cannot boast the tact of the famous old Lieutenant Governor Choo, who, in times of yore, became a tribune of the people.

The Tartar General of Kwang Tung has imposed a duty on all gunpowder carried by merchant junks.

It is rumored H. E. Su has notified the British Plenipotentiary that it will be impossible for him to open the gates of Canton to foreigners on the 1st of April, as he cannot guarantee the safety of those who may enter the city.

A dinner was given to his Excellency, J. W. Davis, Commissioner for the United States at Canton, on the 1st of November. Hassam Esmail, a native of India, who sailed for Bombay on the 30th October, in the Braganza, is said to have swindled the Canton shopkeepers of goods to the value of \$80,000.

WASHINGTON, March 5.
Both houses of Congress adjourned sine die at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

The bill providing for the coinage of gold dollar pieces; the bill establishing a Home Department; the bill establishing a Branch Mint in the city of New York, and the different appropriation bills were severally passed.

The bill establishing a Territorial Government in California was not acted on by the Senate.

U. S. MINT.—The deposits at the four mints during the year amounted in all to \$5,539,598.

In gold - \$3,413,002
In silver - 2,126,596

The coinage amounted to—
In gold - \$3,775,512
In silver - 2,040,050
In copper - 64,158

Total - \$5,879,720

A FORTUNE.—Daniel Webster, says the Boston Post, receives as a fee one-third of the head tax that Massachusetts has to refund to importers of emigrants by the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court against the constitutionality of such tax by a State.

Department of the Interior.
There is a probability that the present Congress will create a new department in the government. The bill for that purpose, which has passed the house, provides for—

1. The creation of a new Executive department, to be called the Department of the Interior; the head of which department shall be called the Secretary of the Interior.

2. That the Secretary of the Interior shall perform all the acts in regard to the office of Commissioner of Patents now exercised by the Secretary of State.

3. That the Secretary of the Interior shall perform all the duties in relation to the General Land Office, now discharged by the Secretary of the Treasury.

4. That the supervisory power now exercised by the Secretary of the Treasury over the accounts of the marshals, clerks and other officers of the Courts of the United States, shall be exercised by the Secretary of the Interior.

5. That the Secretary of the Interior shall exercise the supervisory and appellate powers, now exercised by the Secretary of War, in relation to all the acts of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

6. That the Secretary of the Interior shall exercise all the supervisory and appellate powers now exercised by Secretaries of War and Navy, relative to the acts of the Commissioner of Pensions.

7. That the Secretary of the Interior shall exercise all the supervisory and appellate powers now exercised by the Secretary of State, in relation to all acts of marshals and others in taking and returning the census of the United States.

8. That the supervisory and appellate powers now exercised by the Secretary of the Treasury over the lead and other mines of the United States, shall be exercised by the Secretary of the Interior.

9. That the supervisory and appellate powers now exercised by the President of the United States over the Commissioner of Public Buildings, shall be exercised by the Secretary of the Interior.

10. Creates a new officer attached to the Treasury department, to be called the commissioner of customs, who shall perform all the acts, and exercise all the powers now devolved by law on the first comptroller of the treasury, relating to the receipts from customs and the accounts of collectors and other officers of the customs, or connected therewith.

11. That an officer shall be appointed to the Treasury department, by the Secretary to be called the assistant Secretary of the treasury, with a salary of \$3,000, who shall examine all letters, contracts and warrants, prepared for the signature of the Secretary, and who shall perform all such other duties as may be devolved upon him.

12. Provides that nothing in this act shall be so construed as to effect or impair any of the powers conferred, or duties devolved, on the Secretary of the Treasury, in relation to the transfer, safe-keeping, or disbursement of public monies.

ST. JOSEPH BRIDGE.—Active measures are beginning to be taken in relation to the construction of the bridge across the Mississippi, which has been so frequently, and at times, so hopelessly discussed. The Legislature of Illinois, we see, sanctions its abutment in that State, and we already hear of subscriptions to the stock. How true is the saying, that our age is one of progress. He who should have bridged the subject of bridging the "Father of Waters," a few years ago, would have been laughed at as a fool. Five years ago the project was discussed almost solely with a view of showing its impracticability; and to-day, the only consideration that is talked of is the probable means of saving a few thousands, more or less, in its erection. The most serious objection which has existed against this project was the doubt entertained relative to the security and permanence which the soil of the Illinois shore might offer to the abutment; but a careful and thorough survey of that shore has removed this doubt entirely, giving the most satisfactory hopes and showing, clearly, the feasibility of the work, in every respect.—[St. Louis Reveille.]

FLOOD IN THE ILLINOIS.—We learned from the officers of the steamer Prairie Bird, in yesterday afternoon from Peoria, that the Illinois river is still rising rapidly. A telegraphic dispatch was received at Peoria on Monday morning, stating that the large three story stone warehouse of Messrs. Beebe & Brewster, of Peru, had fallen down. It stood immediately at the steamboat landing, and the water rose so high as to undermine its foundation and cause it to tumble down. It was a fine building, having been erected last year at a cost of seven or eight thousand dollars. Two warehouses belonging to Mr. Thompson, at Copper Creek Landing, also fell down a few days since, and another is only prevented from following suit by the immense quantity of grain stored in it which holds it down. The water is said to be higher at Peru and Peoria by eighteen inches, than it was during the great flood of 1844—the greatest in the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." The citizens of Peoria are seriously alarmed for the safety of their bridge. Already has it been shocked by the huge masses of ice that have rushed against it, floating down from the lake. Business is very much impeded all along the river, and at some points it has been entirely suspended, it being utterly impossible for the merchant of the interior towns to have their produce conveyed from the bluffs to the landing, or their merchandise brought from the warehouses to their stores; and the prospect for a speedy improvement of these disastrous state of things is indeed gloomy in the extreme.—St. Louis Union, March 10th.

TO STOP BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—Dr. Negrier, a French surgeon, says that the simple elevation of a person's arm will always stop bleeding at the nose. He explains the fact physiologically, and declares it a positive remedy. It is certainly easy of trial.

BALLOON FOR CALIFORNIA.—The New York Mirror contains the subjoined notice of the aerial machine now constructing in New York, to carry passengers to San Francisco:

The inventors of an aerial steam passenger car made an exhibition of a model yesterday at Washington Hall, which certainly worked well, and impressed those who saw it with a belief that one on a large scale might be easily propelled through the air. We learned from the inventors that it is their intention to commence immediately on the construction of a car and balloon, capable of carrying two hundred passengers, that number having already been engaged at \$50 each, and that they expect to make the voyage hence to San Francisco in three days.

The balloon is to be 1,000 feet long, and the car attached to it, is to be propelled by two propellers made like the wings of a wind mill, which are to be put in motion by two steam engines of six horse power each; the balloon or boat is guided by a steering apparatus similar to a rudder, which is attached to the balloon and controlled by pulleys leading to the car.

As to the practicability of the thing for short distances, there can hardly be a question but as to flying through the air at the rate contemplated by the inventors, and for so great a distance, we fear that there will be found many insurmountable obstacles. However, it is not safe to predict a failure to any new scheme now on account of its novelty and seeming impossibility, and we shall be prepared to see the inventor of the new locomotive take the lead of all the other progressives of this age ahead.

Mr. Meredith, the new Secretary of the Treasury, gives up a law practice in Philadelphia worth \$20,000 a year, to accept an office at Washington worth \$6,000 a year.

PORTO RICO.—Accounts from Porto Rico represent that island to be in a dreadful state of alarm, the people being every moment in expectation that the slaves would revolt, and perhaps massacre the free inhabitants.

GOLD IN MAINE.—Gold mining has been commenced in Maine. The Piscataque Observer states that the mines are in Somerset county. They discovered the mines by accident, of course.

QUICK.—A telegraphic dispatch was put on the wires at Washington at six minutes after eight o'clock, and reached Cincinnati at six minutes before eight, coming through literally in "less than no time" and reaching that city, as an Irishman would say, twelve minutes before it started!

ABSENCE OF MIND.—The latest case of absence of mind reported, is that a man deeply involved in debt, who went on board a vessel bound for California, to take leave of his friends, and forgot to come ashore again.

KANSASVILLE MARKET.

The market during the past two weeks has been very active, for flour, beef and pork—there being a scarcity of the articles, the holders are unwilling to sell at present prices. Flour we quote at \$2 25 @ \$2 50 and very firm and very little in market, owing to the very high water and necessary stoppage of our mills. Beef, there has been a plentiful supply for home consumption, but owing to the demand for cattle for the spring emigration there has been no beef brought to market since our last report. Pork—holders are very firm at quoted rates. Corn has experienced somewhat of a decline since the warm weather has set in and is now at 20c. per bushel. Potatoes have been languid, and in other articles we have no attention to report. We quote:

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 00 to \$2 50 |
| Beef, | \$2 00 |
| Pork, | \$2 50 |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 2½ cts. |
| Dry do., | 4½ " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 25 " |
| Corn, | 20 " |
| Wheat, | 50 " |
| Flaxseed, " | 35 " |
| Tallow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, " | 8 " |
| Cheese, | 6½ to 8 " |
| Honey, per gallon, | 16½ " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 5 " |

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE,
Kansasville, Putnam county, Iowa.
We have made arrangements for a Book and Job Office, in connection with our paper, and respectfully inform our friends and the public that we are prepared to do all kinds of Book and Job work, which will be executed on entire new type, and done in the most approved Eastern style, under the supervision of a skillful workman. All work entrusted to our hands will be done promptly, and at reasonable prices.

Particular attention will be given to printing Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Blanks of every kind, &c., &c. feb7

Wheat for sale at this office, made from Spring and Fall wheat—a good article—sold only in sacks containing about 100 pounds. feb7

C. CARRY,
St. Joseph, Missouri.
WHOLESALE and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Merchant. Cash and for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.—6m

SMITH & BEDFORD,
SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.
WHOLESALE and retail dealers in dry goods, groceries, hardware, poultry, queensware, boots and shoes; hats and caps; liquors; dye stuffs, &c., &c. Particular attention given to outfitting California and Oregon emigrants. m7 6m

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF
WINTER GOODS.
MESSRS. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a choice selection of FALL and WINTER GOODS. Having bought them for cash at the best possible terms, we are able to offer them on greatly reduced prices. The following are some of the goods just received: Broadclothes, cassimeres, jeans, linens and tweeds—a large quantity of shawls, woollen comforts and hoodies; mens' and boys' cloth and velvet caps; a great assortment of dress trimmings; Hinges, silk laces, &c.

We take this opportunity to thank our friends for the liberal patronage we have received since we commenced business in Kansasville. We hope by strict attention to business and selling cheap to merit a share of the public patronage. We invite our friends to call and see our New Goods. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON. Kansasville, Feb. 7th 1849.—3m

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG
We respectfully announce that they are now receiving a large lot of goods from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries, hardware, queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadclothes, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinetts; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea, sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; ropes; castings, &c., &c. We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of DRY CLARIFIED SUGAR,
Warranted to keep in this place their starting point, and all who are wisely will do so for many reasons,) would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. And they will have the opportunity of judging for themselves. PERRY & YOUNG. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.
Great Cash and Produce Dept.
MIDDLETON & RILEY,
St. Joseph, Mo.

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern States, the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally, such as—
Ladies dress goods and fancy silks of every variety and latest style.
Clothes and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest styles. Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain. Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Queensware—extra assortment. Hardware, Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, Kanawa, G. A. and table. Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey. Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large Warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding, in the most favorable terms. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

LOOK AND READ!
GREAT CASH STORE.
THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS,
among which may be found British and American prints; gingham; Oregon plaid; de laines; alpaca; Paramotte cloth; Salisbury flannels; white and red do. Also, satinetts; jeans; linens; blankets; coatings; broads; and dressed drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Also

GROCERIES,
such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus, Indigo; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; brimstone; cayenne; turpentine; paint and clothes brushes; medicinal wine; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock in the line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENWARE,
which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard do; lathe; shavers and castings; brass and japan candlesticks; nails; iron; scissors, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY,
which consists of School Books of every description. Paper; pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES,
we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and offered low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS.
And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain

TO EMIGRANTS.
All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities, therefore, we can sell it lower than any other establishment in this place.

Our motto is, Cash Sales and Small Profits. The emigrant may depend on the emigrating season to find at this establishment all the things needed for his outfit. SMITH & TOOTLE. N. B. Cash; gold dust; dry hides; beeswax, furs and peltries, taken in exchange for goods. feb 6m SMITH AND TOOTLE.

SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.
More proof that SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP Will effectively cure the Fever and Ague. CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., March 16, 1848. Sir—I am entirely cured of the Tonic Syrup. Please send me some as soon as you can conveniently. I have met with very good success in the use of your medicine, and believe it has cured in every case. Respectfully yours, O. B. DEEBE.

Troy, Ia., August 16, 1847. Having tried in my own family, Smith's Tonic Syrup, or Vegetable Fruitage, for the cure of ague and fever, or chills and fever, as well as having sold in my neighborhood, upwards of sixty bottles within the last two months, I take great pleasure in stating, that in no case has it failed to effect a speedy cure, either in ague or fever, or chills and fever, and I sincerely recommend it to my friends and the public, as one of the most effectual and innocent remedies that I have ever known used.

R. B

"I hear thy voice, O Spring!"—W. J. PASADIE.

Old Winter's reign is over now—
His fiercest hath grown tame;
Thy soft blue eye and smiling brow,
Sweet Spring! are here—in name;
While winter's cold air (a distant)
Each newly budding thing,
And (in the storm-wind howling past)
"I hear thy voice, O Spring!"

Yes, thou art here! And sunny skies,
And sweetly scented flowers
Of every hue, (no memory)
Of last year's (one), are ours.
In sunlit groves (far, far away)
The birds are here to sing;
I do not let to such as they—
"I hear thy voice, O Spring!"

The vernal poet singeth how
To thy soft, yielding sod,
He gratefully (great foot he!) did bow,
And kiss where thou hadst trod;
And proves in verse, "as clear as mud,"
That now comes everything—
Even every baby blade and tuft—
"I hear thy voice, O Spring!"

Though what day thaws the night may freeze,
Sneer not, ye unbelievers!
For snow and ice, as well as trees,
(By May) must be a-leaving.
Cold is the heart that to thy lay
Owns no responsive string;
And short life cars who cannot say
"I hear thy voice, O Spring!"

PROCESSION.

"Unhappy he who doth his work adjourn,
And till to-morrow shall be like to-day.
That lazy morrow shall be like to-day.
But is one day too much to borrow?
Yes sure—for yesterday was once to-morrow.
That yesterday is gone, and nothing gained;
And all thy fruitless days will thus be drained.
For thou hast more to-morrow still to ask,
And will be ever to begin thy task.
And, like the hindmost chariot wheels, thou'rt
Still to be near, but never reach the first."

MISCELLANY.

THE GOLD DEVIL!

California Now and a Hundred years ago.

BY GEORGE LITFARD.

PART FIRST.—A Hundred years ago.

One hundred years ago, an adventurer who had penetrated into the heart of Mexico, was sitting in his hacienda, near the City of Montezuma, with the last rays of the setting sun upon his moody brow. His cheek rested on his hand, his eyes were fixed upon the floor, and his lip compressed between his clenched teeth, indicated a mind absorbed in the mazes of a trembling hope, or a troubled memory. The view from the casement was beautiful—the lake and the City of Mexico, bathed in the sunset rays, with the Volcanic Mountain rising in the blue heaven, a lone pyramid of snow and fire, in a canopy of cloudless azure.

But the thoughts of the adventurer were not upon sublime scenery or bewitching landscapes. He was from the land of old Castile; he had wandered to the land of Mexico in search of El Dorado; he was now thirty years of age, with a muscular form, clad in dingy velvet, a bold forehead, darkened by perpetual anxiety, and a pocket—excuse the anti-climax—tenanted by a solitary doubloon. Therefore, Juan Gonzales sat at sunset in his lonely hacienda, near the City of Montezuma, with his cheek on his hand, and his eyes fixed upon the floor.

"Inez!" he sighed, "El Dorado!" Inez was a dark-eyed, voluptuous lady, whom he had often seen in the city—at the Cathedral, on the Alameda, at her father's palace, smiling from the balcony—and, without an El Dorado, it was impossible to win her hand. That was the meaning of the words coupled with sigh. There was also the thought of a half-wild peasant girl, who oftentimes went singing under a burden of fruits and flowers, along the road to the great city. She was a brown-checked, dark-eyed maiden, with the mingled blood of Castile and Mexico throbbing in her veins. Her name, Coyotla, was often times on the lips of the poor adventurer; and once or twice he had spoken to her—she was in sooth a rare wild flower of a beauty, but the lady Inez was beautiful and rich, and noble—alas! for poor Coyotla!

Juan sat alone for a long time, until the shadow of evening gathered over the city and the lake, while Popocatepetl flamed like a funeral pyre through the night. Suddenly our adventurer became aware of the presence of an intruder, who had entered unobserved, and seated himself at the opposite side of the table. The stranger was remarkable for his height and vigorous form, and also for a singular hood, which relieved his boldly marked features, his eyes were very bright—they sparkled like fire-flies in the gloom. Who the stranger was, or what was the nature of his mission with the poor Castilian, we cannot tell, but it is recorded that this interview lasted until the daylight flashed through the casement, when Juan was discovered with his forehead resting on his hand, and his staring eyes fixed upon the table, while the stranger sat opposite, regarding him with a quiet look and a smile.

"El Dorado," said the stranger, in a bland voice. "There is the map of it—the Jesuits call it California!"—he pointed to the parchment which was spread upon the table. "It is yours, friend Juan, for a mere song. Come, we must be going."

But Juan pressed his hand against his brow, which was damp with sweat, and fixed his glaring eyes upon the map, murmuring in an impassioned tone—

"This room is full of gold. Gold in the river sands, gold in bars, gold in rocks, and all in this region, which you say you will discover to me—for what?" He gazed upward in the face of the stranger, without changing the position of his head, and awaited his reply in breathless suspense. "I am to sign, no parchment, mark ye, bartering away my immortal soul. No devil's work now—do you understand?"

The stranger rested his chin upon his hands, and threw one leg over the arm of the chair.

nonsense. I will discover the gold to you for the sake of doing you a pleasure, I'm an eccentric sort of character, beloved by every body, and respected alike by the Merchant, the Priest and the King. Just come with me—get this gold—marry the Lady Inez, and with your two hundred and thirty billions of millions of bright doubloons, you may become the actual Monarch of a world. Bahl! What need of parchments in such a case!"

He smiled pleasantly, while Juan, absorbed in contemplation of the map, felt a soft hand stealing around his neck, under his dark curls and heard a mild voice whisper, in a tone that startled him—

"The man who sacrifices all his hopes, his home, his days and nights for gold, has no need of parchments of written obligations, to bind his soul to the Evil One."

It was Coyotla, the half Indian maiden, who had entered into the room, and listened to the words of the stranger, and shuddering for her lover, who had never spoken love to her, she whispered the warning in his ear.

Juan heard her voice, he felt the thrill of her pulse and her hand encountered his neck, but he did not raise his head, and gazed upon her face. The map of El Dorado riveted his soul.

The light of the rising sun streamed through the casement over Juan's pallid brow; and over the mild, timid face of Coyotla, while the visage of the stranger was in shadow. The empty goblet on the floor glittered like a fire-goblet. At this moment Juan raised his head, and shuddered as he caught a gleam of a face which grinned upon him from an aperture in the wall.

"It is the face of Death," he faltered, and reached forth his hand to grasp the hand of Coyotla. "Take your map. Here is El Dorado," and clasped the hand of the poor Mexican girl, while his haggard face was overpread by a momentary smile. "Here, in the light of home, shines the true Dorado."

Keeping his hand beneath his chin, the stranger whispered gently, as his eyes discovered Juan's face—Gold in the rivers' sands. Gold in bars. Gold in rocks. With this room full of gold, you can sway the commerce of the world."

And then Coyotla and the stranger contended for the possession of Juan, while the skeleton face grinned merrily above, and the map of El Dorado glowed in the sunshine, from the table. Who conquered? Let us see.

"Are we almost there?" asked Juan, as, toward the close of a beautiful day, they entered the confines of a gloomy ravine, whose perpendicular rocks were topped with pines—

"I am hungry and footsore, and by the Mass! it seems to me, that in these twenty miles we've journeyed as many thousand miles. You have not spoken since we left the Jesuit Mission of San Jose this morning. Tell me, are we near it yet—this El Dorado?"

And as he spoke, the stranger drew his cowl over his singularly marked countenance, and murmured—Very near! while they passed into the depths of the ravine, where a two-light gloom slept like a raven, among the rocks and trees.

"By the Mass! This is glorious! Gold in the sands, gold in bars, gold in rocks! The poor Coyotla was a silly thing. Now for Inez and the empire of the world. But first of all a roomful of gold. That was your promise, my good friend."

They crossed a brook which sang and sparkled through the twilight. The stranger bent down and scooped a handful of sand from the little runket—sand which sparkled countless points of light.

"Gold is in the sands," he whispered—and they went deeper into the gloom, following the course of the brook, until they came to a cavern through whose mouth it pattered gaily. The stranger led Juan through the cavern mouth, and presently they stood beneath an immense roof of rocks, illumined by a light, which seemed to flow from the bowels of the earth.

"Gold in bars!" murmured the stranger; and Juan, with his heart palpitating with the very agony of rapture, saw the gold bars, huge, cumbrous and glittering, piled up along the cavern floor, like logs of wood before a farmer's door.

"Two hundred billions of millions of doubloons," cried Juan. "Coyotla was a fool—decidedly."

The stranger led him onward from the cavern into a dark passage which sunk into the bowels of the earth, and which was, in fact, an inclined plane of a mile or more in length.

"Gold in rocks!" said the stranger, as they passed from darkness into light. Juan uttered an incoherent shriek of joy. He stood on the threshold of a cavern in which gold was heaped in masses, like blocks of granite in a quarry. A light emitted from these rocks filled the place with a golden light. The very air breathed of gold.

Juan, in the very extravagance of his joy, attempted to move one of the smallest rocks; but his effort was in vain. All the force of his sinews, braced for the work by the very madness of rapture, could not stir the mass one solitary inch.

"Gold, gold, gold!" he said. Certainly, Coyotla was a fool. Millions, billions, trillions and trillions, millions and millions. By-the-by, my good fellow, I'm as hungry as a leopard after a three days' fast. Can we have a nice fowl or two, done to a turn, and a flask of wine or so, would not be difficult to take."

"Eat!" said the stranger, who was seated upon a rock of gold, with his legs arranged crosswise like a Turk; "eat! drink! and as the cowl fell back from his face, he reached forth his hands toward Juan. One hand was filled with golden sand—the other grasped a golden stone, worth perchance some hundreds of thousands of dollars.

"You mock me," faltered Juan, shuddering he knew not why.

"Eat! drink!" said the stranger; and the gold cavern rung with his hollow laughter.

"I will leave this place," cried Juan, turning pale and red again as he spoke. "Friend, I am not yet in your power. You have unmasked yourself too soon. I have not signed my soul away—you have no parchment stamped with my name written in blood."

"The man who sacrifices blood, and home, and all the labors of life for gold,

needs no parchment scroll to bind him to the Gold-Devil!"—and again he smiled, turning his eyeballs to the light, with a look of horrible mockery. There is no going back in the gold-hunt, my dear." Then, to the silent horror of Juan Gonzales, the mouth of the cavern was closed by a huge rock of gold, weighing some twenty tons, and he was alone there with the Gold-Devil, who said, "eat! drink! amid his bursts of merry laughter."

PART SECOND AND LAST.

California Now.

The sequel to this story is found in a letter sent from California, by overland express, and dated November 11th, 1848. It is addressed to a gentleman in this city.

Dear Ben: Come out here, right off: come I say, and bring Charley and Bill with you. Don't show this letter for the world, for I'm almost crazy with joy, as I write it, and, at the same time, I tremble with fear, lest the United States Government should get hold of our secret, and deprive us of 100,000,000,000,000,000,000 millions of Gold Eagles. I write this in sympathetic ink, which you will comprehend, when you are enabled to read it, by placing it before the fire. How I tremble lest I should get hold of our awful secret. To the brief, let me tell you all about it. Some days back, (on the 7th) Jake and I left the four thousand fellows who are washing gold from the sands, and struck off on our own hook. We naturally concluded that there must be a fountain for all this gold—a quarry, in fact, where it was stowed away in lumps, and—we have found it! We have discovered the gold cavern!

Not a soul knows of it but us two, and we spend our days in watching the mouth of the cavern from a distance, and at night we go into the cavern and strike a light, and measure the gold. Measure it, by Jove! Why it lays in lumps and chunks, and rocks and blocks, as thick as coal in Pottsville. We have made a rude estimate of the chunks hidden here—in its pure state, mind ye, for it has been smelted long ago by volcanic fire—and this is a moderate calculation.

Gold in chunks, about the size of a peck measure—

1,000,000,000,000,000,000 millions.

In blocks the size of a bushel—

2,500,000,000,000,000,000 billions.

One piece, about the size of a Chesnut street omnibus—

4,300,000,000,000,000,000 trillions.

And a cluster of seven pieces, varying in size from an omnibus to a small two-storied dwelling in Green street, Philadelphia—

\$8,630,000,000,000,000,000 septillions.

Come out—bring a copy of Emerson's Arithmetic, for I declare I can't count the stuff any more. It goes ahead of all figures. And bring a few hundred sausages in your chests, as Jake and I are living on our second dog at present, and are much afraid we'll have to use up the last of the lot for our Sunday dinner.

Yours, most affectionately,

BEACHEM A. N. D. BILKEM.

P. S. I'd almost forgot to mention a singular circumstance. When we first discovered this cavern, we found a human skeleton embedded between two blocks of gold, and on one of these was written in Spanish, or carved, I should say, these words:

"THE GOLD DEVIL."

Uncle Benjamin's Sermon.

Not many hours ago I heard Uncle Benjamin discussing this matter to his son, who was complaining of pressure.

"Rely upon it, Sammy," said the old man, as he leaned on his staff, with his grey locks flowing in the breeze of a May morning; "murmuring pays no bills. I have been an observer any time these fifty years, and I never saw a man helped out of a hole by cursing his horses. Be as quiet as you can, for nothing will grow under a moving barrow, and discontent harrows the mind. Matters are bad, I acknowledge, but neither is any better for fingering. The more you groan, the poorer you grow."

"Repining at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye. Crops will fail in all soils, and we may be thankful that we have not a famine. Besides, I always took notice that whenever I felt the red rot pretty smartly, it was so much as to say, 'Here is something which you have got to learn.' Sammy, don't forget that your schooling is not over yet, though you have a wife and two children."

"Aye," cried Sammy, "you may say that, and a mother-in-law, and two apprentices into the bargain, and I should like to know what a poor man can learn here; when the greatest scholars and lawyers are at logger-heads, and can't for their lives tell what has become of the hard money."

"Softly, Sammy, I am older than you; I have not got these grey hairs and this crooked back without some burdens. I could tell you stories of the days of continental money, when my grandfather used to stuff a sulky-box with bills to pay for a yearling or a wheat fan, and when the Jersey women used thorns for pins, and hid their teapots away in the garret. You wish to know what you can learn? You may learn these seven things:

"First: that you have saved too little, and spent too much. I never taught you to be a miser, but I have seen you giving your dollar for a notion, when you might have laid one half aside for charity and one half aside for a rainy day."

"Secondly: that you have gone too much upon credit. I always told you credit was a shadow; there is a substance behind, which casts the shadow; but a small body may cast a greater shadow, and no wise man will follow the shadow any farther than he can see the substance. You may now learn that you have followed, and been deceived into a bog."

"Thirdly: that you have gone too much haste to become rich. Slow and easy wins the race."

"Fourthly: that no course of life can be depended upon as always prosperous. I am afraid the younger race of working men in America have a notion that nobody would go to ruin on this side of the water. Providence has greatly blessed us, and we have become presumptuous."

"Fifthly: that you have not been thankful

enough to God for His benefits in past times. "Sixthly: that you may be thankful our lot is not worse. We might have famine, or pestilence, or war, or tyranny, or all together."

"And lastly, to end my sermon, you may learn to offer with more understanding, the prayer of your infancy, 'Give us this day our daily bread.'"

The old man ceased, and Sammy put on his apron and told Dick to blow away at the forge bellows.

Physical Advantages of the Sabbath.

The Sabbath is God's gracious present to a world, and for wearied minds and bodies it is the grand restorative. The Creator has given us a natural restorative—sleep; and a moral restorative—Sabbath-keeping; and it is ruin to dispense with either. Under the pressure of high excitement, individuals have passed weeks together with little sleep, or none; but when the process is long continued, the over-driven powers rebel, and fever, delirium, and death come on. Nor can the natural amount be systematically curtailed without corresponding mischief. The Sabbath does not arrive like sleep. The day of rest does not steal over us like the hours of slumber. It does not entrance us almost whether we will or not; but, addressing us as intelligent beings, our Creator assures us that we need it, and bids us notice its return, and court its renovation. And if, going in the face of the Creator's kindness, we force ourselves to work all days alike, it is not long till we pay the forfeit. The mental worker, the man of business, or the man of letters, finds his ideas becoming turbid and slow, the equipoise of his faculties is upset; he grows moody, fitful, and capricious; and with his mental elasticity broken, should any disaster occur, he subsides into habitual melancholy, or in self destruction, speeds his guilty exit from a gloomy world. And the manual worker, the artisan, the engineer—toiling on from day to day, and week to week, the bright intuition of his eye gets blunted, and forgetful of their cunning, his fingers no longer perform their feats of twinkling agility, nor by a plastic and tuncful touch mould dead matter, or wield mechanic power; but, mingling his life's blood in his daily drudgery, his locks are prematurely gray, his genial humor sours, and slaving it till he has become a morose or reckless man, for any extra effort or any blink of balmy feeling he must stand indebted to opium or alcohol. To an industrious population, so essential is the periodic rest that, when the attempt was made in France to abolish the weekly Sabbath, it was found necessary to issue a decree suspending labor one day in every ten.

Master manufacturers have stated that they could perceive an evident deterioration in quality of the goods produced, as the week drew near a close; just because the tact, alertness and energy of the workers began to experience inevitable exhaustion. When a steamer on the Thames blew up, a few months ago, the firemen and stocker laid the blame on their broken sabbath; it stiffened and embittered them, made them blunder at their work, and heedless what havoc those blunders might create. And we have been informed that when the engines of an extensive steam packet company, in the south of England, were getting constantly damaged, the mischief was instantly repaired by giving the men what the bounty of our Creator had given them long before, the rest of each seventh day. And what is so essential to industrial efficiency is no less indispensable to the laborer's health and longevity. [North British Review.]

GEMS "OF POOR RICHARD."—The N. Y. Evening Post has seen a copy of Dr. Franklin's Almanac of unbroken files for twenty-five years, from which it makes the following selections:

If pride leads the van, beggary brings up the rear.

Keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee.

God heals, and the doctor takes the fees. Mary's mouth cost her nothing, for she never opens it but at others' expense.

The worst wheel of the cart makes the most noise.

Tart words makes no friends; a spoonful of honey will catch more flies than a gallon of vinegar.

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.

A mob's a monster; heads enough, but no brains.

Nothing humbler than ambition when it is about to climb.

When prosperity was well mounted, she let go the bridle, and soon came tumbling out of the saddle.

A change of fortune hurts a wise man no more than a change in the moon.

A false friend and a shadow attend only while the sun shines.

If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead and rotten, either write things worth reading or do something worth writing.

Nothing dries sooner than a tear.

Kings and bears often worry their keepers.

He's a fool that makes his doctor his heir.

Love well, whip well.

Hunger never saw bad bread.

Great talkers, little doers.

The poor have little—beggars none—the rich too much—enough, not one.

Mankind are very odd creatures. One half censure what they practice, and the other half practice what they censure. The rest always say and do as they ought.

Old boys have their playthings as well as young ones; the difference is only in the price.

If man could have half his wishes, he would double his troubles.

Christianity commands us to pass by injuries, policy to let them pass by us.

If you would keep your secret from an enemy tell it not to a friend.

A Yankee down east has invented a machine that will reap thrash and grind, and spin cotton, scrape potatoes, rock the cradles, darn stockings, whistle shingles, whistle Yankee Doodle, play checkers, and puff itself in the newspapers.

A Curiosity.—The following lines were written by a young gentleman to his Lady Love under the eye and direction of his father, having an understanding with her to read every other line. All parties were satisfied.

The great love I have hitherto expressed for you is false, and I find that my indifference towards you increases every day. The more I see of you the more I hate you.

You appear in my eyes an object of contempt, I feel myself every way disposed and determined to hate you; believe me, I never had an intention to love you my hand. Our last conversation has left a tedious insipidity, which has by no means Given me the most exalted ideas of your character. Your temper would make me extremely unhappy. And if we are united, I shall experience nothing but—

The hatred of my parents, added to everlasting Displeasure in living with you. I have indeed a heart To bestow, but I do not wish you to imagine it is At your service, I could not give it to any more Inconsiderate and capricious than yourself, and less Capable to do honor, to my choice and my family. Believe me, I never intended to offer you my hand; I speak sincerely, and you will do me a favor To avoid me, I shall excuse your taking the trouble To answer this. Your letters are always full of Impertinences, and you have not the shadow of Wit or good sense. Adieu! Adieu! Believe me, I am

So averse to you, that it is impossible for me ever to be

Your most affectionate friend and humble servant.

LIFE OF A PRINTER.—The Alton Telegraph says: The following extract from the autobiography of a journeyman printer, is copied from one of our exchanges. It is said to be strictly true. If there is no mistake in the age of the individual he must have led a busy life; and, for his years, has seen as much variety as most men. He doubtless will be an ambassador to some foreign court one of these days.

"The life of a printer is, to say the least one of variety. I left home at the age of nine, and was apprentice to the printing business at thirteen, and since then I have visited Europe—been in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and France—in Canada, Nova Scotia, Labrador, St. America, West India, and all the Atlantic States of the Union, from Maine to Louisiana—and have lived in twenty-seven cities and towns of the United States. I have been a sailor in the merchant service, and have sailed in all manner of craft—ship, barque, brig, schooner, sloop, and steamer—in the regular army as a private soldier, deserted and got shot in the leg. I have studied two years for the ministry, one year an M. D.—traveled through all the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Virginia, as a journeyman printer, generally with little else than a brass rule in my pocket. I have been the publisher of two papers in—, one in Boston, one in Roxbury, Mass.; one in New Hampshire, and one in Maine. At one time had \$7,359 in my pocket of my own. I have been married twice, and am only 26 years old. Was a member of Captain (late Major) Ringold's flying artillery, at the encampment in Trenton, N. J. I was a temperance lecturer, and the proprietor of a temperance theatre."

THE WAY TO TEND A BABY.—A Chippewa Indian has been lecturing in Hartford, where, in a lecture on Tuesday evening, according to the Times, he advised the ladies of Hartford to tie their babies, as soon as they were born, to a board, bind them down tight, and keep them there month of the time, till they were ten months old. "I put a hoop round the head," he says, "and then, when the board gets knocked over, it won't brake the child's nose." He sums up other advantages as follows: "You see, ladies, (holding up a specimen,) the child's head down, so it can't scratch its own eyes out, and can't scratch its mother's breast, too; it can't wriggle about and get very tired; it can't bend over, and must grow straight—when the mother goes out after herbs, she can hang it on a tree, and snakes can't bite it; when it cries, the mother can swing it across her back; and rock it so—(swaying his body to and fro.) and carry it great distances in this manner, too; can sit it up side of the wigwam, very handy, and when canoe turns over, the child swim off on the board, not drown; its back don't break across his mother's arm, because the board supports it: the child can't crawl into the fire and burn up, too—can leave it long time, all safe—so I think this much best way, ladies—much best!"

The ladies gave in their assent by a general laugh.

THE DEVIL AND THE LAWYERS.—Saint Evona, a lawyer of Brittany, went to Rome to entreat the pope to give the lawyers a patron. The pope replied that he knew of no saint, not already disposed of to some other profession. His holiness proposed, however, to Saint Evona that he should go round the Church of San Giovanni at Laterano, blindfolded, and after saying a certain number of ava Maria, the first saint he laid hold of should be his patron. This the good old lawyer undertook, and at the end of his ave, stopped at the altar of St. Michael, when he laid hold, not of the Saint, but unfortunately the Devil under the Saint's feet, crying out, "This is our Saint, let him be our patron."

We should commend a handsome woman that will stay at home, an eloquent preacher that will make short sermons, a good writer who will not write too much, and a fool that has just sense enough to hold his tongue.

We should censure a man who marries a girl for her fine dancing, a working man who believes in the sympathies of professional gentlemen, a youth who studies law or medicine while he has the use of his hands, and the people who elect a drunkard or blockhead to office.

We should laugh at the man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualities and qualifications do not merit.

A CHARACTER.—Don't you know, or haven't you seen precisely such a person as this, in the whole course of your life? We have:—He is acquainted with everybody, but knows nobody; he is always talking but never says any thing; is perpetually putting some sudden interrogation, and before it is possible for him to understand the answer putting another. His brain is a kind of ragshop, receiving and returning nothing but rubbish.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.
A. CHAMBERLAIN would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanessville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with which he may be favored. From the experience he has had in the most fashionable establishments in St. Louis, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction. For taste, elegance and a good fit, he feels confident of pleasing those who may favor him with their orders. Residence in the rear of the Printing Office, Cutting done at the shortest notice. feb7 3m

THE FORGE.
W. F. CARTER, would inform the citizens of Kanessville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACK SMITHING. The emigrating public will find at his place, superior articles on hand, such as cowbells; hoes and edge tools. He will make any thing in his line to order, and may be found at his shop, opposite the Post Office. feb7 3m

UNION HOTEL.

KANESVILLE, POTTAWATAMIE COUNTY
The subscriber having fitted up his house in good order, is now prepared for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, and believes that he can by his personal attention to the business give general satisfaction to all who may patronize the House. He solicits the patronage of the public. feb7
HIRAM CLARK.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with the lowest prices. Any one wishing work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch. DUSTIN AMY, Kanessville, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1849.—3m

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.
G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office. Kanessville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well finished, suitable for a tavern or store, with three-fourths of an acre of land; on one side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. [int 3m] ABEL LAMB.

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.

D. L. JOHNSON, of Centerville, hereby tenders his professional services to the afflicted portion of the citizens of Pottawatomie county. From the success that has attended his professional efforts heretofore, in the surgery and diseases of the human system, he feels a confident assurance, in the management of the most difficult cases; and also feels confident to manage most diseases incident to this climate. feb7

MEDICAL NOTICE.

D. E. G. WILLIAMS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Kanessville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OBSTETRICS and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. OFFICE—a few doors West of the Printing Office. feb7 3m

Superior Flour.

FLOUR—1000 barrels superfine flour, 2000 sacks, hundred pounds each, put up in good Osmberg sacks, expressly for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.—3m

PROSPECTUS.

ORSON HYDE

Proposes to issue, at Kanessville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Monthly Newspaper, upon a super-ropal sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. H. has procured a new press, new type, furniture, and fixtures throughout; and he flatters himself that he shall be able to present to the public the news of those frontier regions, at least, in a respectable form, so far as the mechanical part of it is concerned.

The GUARDIAN is not intended to enter the field of political strife and contention; still, it will reserve the right to a privilege which the Editor may think will prove true and faithful guardians of the National peace and honor, and of the PERSONS and property of her citizens. It will be devoted to the news of the day; to the "Signs of the Times"; to Religion and Prophecy; to the Arts and Sciences, together with all and singular whatever the spirit of the times may dictate. It will strive to succeed in the establishment of a common school along the frontier, and also in the various settlements in the interior, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish so desirable an object.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest reliable information from our settlements in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the States.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 18, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 6.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, - - - \$2 00
One copy, six months, - - - - - 1 00
Single number, - - - 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, - - - - - 50
Marriages, - - - - - 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. Henry Sanford, Linden, Mo.
Mr. Graham Condit, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. James Thomas, St. Joseph, Mo.
Mr. Nathanial H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Jacob Gibson, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. L. Appleby, Recklessstown, Burlington county, New Jersey, Travelling Agent.
Elder Thomas Cartwright, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder William Woodgett, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. Alexander Badlam, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. M. Merriweather, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. John Bowen, Montrose, Iowa.
Messrs. McKENZIE, QUINCY, & CO.,
DAVID WHITNEY, Richmond, Mo.

From the Times and Seasons.

BAPTISM OF THE DEAD.

The great designs of God in relation to the salvation of the human family are very little understood by the professedly wise, and intelligent generation in which we live; various and conflicting are the opinions of men concerning the plan of salvation; the requisitions of the Almighty; the necessary preparations for heaven; the state and condition of departed spirits; and the happiness, or misery that is consequent upon the practice of righteousness and iniquity according to their several notions of virtue and vice. The Mussulman condemns the Heathen, the Jew, and the Christian, and the whole world of mankind that reject his Koran as infidel; and consigns the whole of them to perdition. The Jew believes that the whole world that rejects his faith, and are not circumcised, are gentle dogs, and will be damned. The Heathen are equally as tenacious about their principles, and the Christian consigns all to perdition who cannot bow to his creed and submit to his *ipse dixit*. But while one portion of the human race are judging and condemning the other without mercy, the great parent of the universe looks upon the whole of the human family with a fatherly care, and paternal regard; he views them as his offspring, and without any of those contracted feelings that influence the children of men, causes "his sun to rise on the evil and the good; and sends his rain on the just and the unjust." He holds the reins of judgment in his hands; he is a wise lawgiver, and will judge all men, (not according to the narrow contracted notions of man, but) "according to the deeds done in the body, whether they be good or evil," or whether these deeds were done in England, America, Spain, Turkey, or India. He will judge them "not according to what they have, but according to what they have." Those who have lived without law, will be judged without law, and those who have a law, will be judged by that law. We need not doubt the wisdom and intelligence of the great Jehovah, he will award judgment or mercy to all nations according to their several deserts, their means of obtaining intelligence, the laws by which they are governed, the facilities afforded them of obtaining correct information, and his inscrutable designs in relation to the human family. When the designs of God shall be made manifest, and the curtain of futurity be withdrawn, we shall all of us eventually have to confess, that the Judge of all the earth has done right.

The situation of the Christian nations after death is a subject that has called forth all the wisdom and talent of the philosopher, and the divine; and it is an opinion which is generally received, that the destiny of man is irrevocably fixed at his death, and that he is made either eternally happy, or eternally miserable; that if a man dies without a knowledge of God he must be eternally damned, without any mitigation of his punishment alleviation of his pain, or the most distant hope of a deliverance while endless ages shall roll along. However orthodox this principle may be, we shall find it at variance with the testimony of holy writ; for our Saviour says that all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven men, whosoever they shall blaspheme; but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven, neither in this world, nor in the world to come. Evidently showing that "there are sins which may be forgiven in the world to come, although the sin of blasphemy cannot be forgiven."

Peter also in speaking concerning our Saviour says, that he went and preached unto spirits in prison, which sometimes were disobedient, when once the long suffering of God waited in the days of Noah. (1 Pet. iii. 19, 20.) Here then we have an account of our Saviour preaching to the spirits in prison; to spirits that had been imprisoned from the days of Noah; and what did he preach to them? That they were to stay there? Certainly not; let his own declaration testify: "He hath sent me to heal the broken hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised." (Luke iv. 18.) Isaiah has it: "To bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness from the prison house." (Is. xlii. 7.) It is very evident from this, that he not only went to preach to them, but to deliver, or bring them out of the prison house. Isaiah in testifying concerning the calamities that will overtake

the inhabitants of the earth, says: "The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgressions thereof shall be heavy upon it, and it shall fall and not rise again. And it shall come to pass in that day, that the Lord shall punish the hosts of the high ones that are on high, and the kings of the earth upon the earth. And they shall be gathered together as prisoners are gathered in the pit, and shall be shut up in prison, and after many days shall they be visited." Thus we find that God will deal with all the human family equally; and that as the antediluvians had their day of visitation, so will those characters referred to by Isaiah, have their time of visitation and deliverance, after having been many days in prison.

The great Jehovah contemplated the whole of the events connected with the earth, pertaining to the plan of salvation, before it rolled into existence, or ever the "morning stars sang together for joy," the past, the present and the future, were, and are with him one eternal now; he knew of the fall of Adam, the iniquities of the antediluvians, of the depth of iniquity that would be connected with the human family; their weakness and strength, their power and glory, apostacies and crimes, their righteousness and iniquity; he comprehended the fall of man, and their redemption; he knew the plan of salvation, and pointed it out; he was acquainted with the situation of all nations, and with their destiny; he ordered all things according to the counsel of his own will, he knows the situation of both the living and the dead, and has made ample provision for their redemption, according to their several circumstances, and the laws of the kingdom of God, whether in this world or in the world to come. The idea that some men form of the justice, judgment and mercy of God is so foolish for an intelligent man to think of; for instance, it is common for many of our orthodox preachers to suppose, that if a man is not what they call converted, if he dies in that state, he must remain eternally in hell without any hope.

"Infinite years in torment must he spend,"

"And never, never, never, have an end."

And yet this eternal misery is made frequently to rest upon the merest casualty. The breaking of a shoe-string, the tearing of a coat of some officiating, or the peculiar location which a person lives, may be the means of his damnation, or the cause of his not being saved. I will suppose a case which is not extraordinary. Two men who have been equally wicked, who have neglected religion, are both taken sick at the same time—one of them has the good fortune to be visited by a praying man, and he gets converted a few minutes before he dies; the other sends for three different praying men, a tailor, an shoemaker, and a tinner. The tinner has a handle to solder on to a can; the tailor has a button-hole to work on some coat that is needed in a hurry; and the shoemaker has a patch to put on somebody's boot. They none of them can go in time—the man dies and goes to hell; the one is exalted to Abraham's bosom, and sits down in the presence of God, and enjoys eternal, uninterrupted happiness; while the other who was equally as good as he, sinks to eternal damnation, irretrievable misery, and hopeless despair; because a man had a boot to mend, the button-hole of a coat to work, or a handle to solder on a saucepan. The pangs of Jehovah are not so unjust; the statements of holy writ not so visionary; nor the plan of salvation for the human family so incompatible with common sense. At such proceedings God would frown with indignation, angels would hide their heads in shame, and every virtuous and intelligent man would recoil. If human laws award to each man his deserts, and punish all delinquents according to their several crimes, surely the Lord will not be more cruel than man; for he is a wise legislator, and his laws are more equitable, his enactments more just, and his decisions more perfect than those of man; and as man judges his fellow man by law, and punishes him according to the penalty of that law; so does the God of heaven judge "according to the deeds done in the body." To say that the heathen would be damned because they did not believe the gospel would be preposterous; and to say that the Jews would all be damned that do not believe in Jesus, would be equally absurd; for "how can they believe on him of whom they have not heard, and how can they hear without a preacher, and how can he be preached except he be sent?" Consequently neither Jew, nor heathen can be culpable for rejecting the conflicting opinions of sectarianism, nor for rejecting any testimony but that which is sent of God, for as the preacher cannot preach except he be sent, so the hearer cannot believe without he hear a sent preacher; and cannot be condemned for what he has not heard; and being without law will have to be judged without law.

When speaking about the blessings pertaining to the gospel, and the consequences connected with disobedience to its requirements, we are frequently asked the question what has become of our Fathers? will they all be damned for not obeying the gospel, when they never heard it? Certainly not. But they will possess the same privilege that we here enjoy, through the medium of the everlasting priesthood, which not only administers on earth but in heaven, and the wise dispensations of the great Jehovah; hence those characters referred to by Isaiah will be visited by this priesthood, and come out of their prison, upon the same principle as those who were disobedient in the days of Noah, were visited by our Saviour, (who possessed the everlasting Melchizedec priesthood) and had the gospel preached to them, by him in heaven; and in order that they might fulfil all the requisitions of God, their living friends were baptized for their dead friends, and thus fulfilled the requirements of God which says: Except a man be born again of water, and

of the spirit he can in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven; they were baptized of course, not for themselves, but for their dead. Crystostom says that the Marchionites practised baptism for the dead, "after a catechumen was dead they hid a living man under the bed of the deceased; then coming to the dead man they asked him whether he would receive baptism; and he making no answer, the other answered for him, and said that he would be baptized in his stead and so they baptised the living for the dead."

The church of course at that time was degenerate, and the particular form might be incorrect, but the thing is sufficiently plain in the scriptures. Hence Paul in speaking of the doctrine, says: "Else what shall they do who are baptised for the dead? If the dead rise not at all, why are they then baptised for the dead?" (1 Cor. xv. 29.)

Hence it was that so great a responsibility rested upon the generation in which our Saviour lived, for says he: "That upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth from the blood of righteous Abel, unto the blood of Zacharias, son of Barachias whom ye slew between the temple and the altar. Verily, I say unto you, all these things shall come upon this generation." (Matt. xxiii. 35, 36.) Hence as they possessed greater privileges than any other generation, not only pertaining to themselves but to their dead, their sins were greater; as they not only neglected their own salvation but that of their progenitors, and hence their blood was required at their hands. And now as the great purposes of God are hastening to the accomplishment, and the things spoken of in the prophets are fulfilling, as the kingdom of God is established on the earth, and the ancient order of things restored, the Lord has manifested to us this duty and privilege, and we are commanded to be baptized for our dead, thus fulfilling the words of Obadiah when speaking of the glory of the Latter-day. "And saviors shall come up upon Mount Zion to judge the remnant of Esau, and the kingdom shall be the Lords." A view of these things reconciles the scriptures of truth, justifies the ways of God to man; places the human family upon an equal footing, and harmonizes with every principle of righteousness, justice and truth. We will conclude with the words of Peter: "For the time past of our life may suffice us to have wrought the will of the Gentiles." * * * * * For this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the spirit."

For the Frontier Guardian The Return of Spring.

BY W. H. BRUCE.

Half beautiful Spring, thy balmy breezes fill,
The heart of man with gladness, and with love,
To him who sent the back from tropic's bright
Where thou hast been, to our temperate zone
Again. Hasten the back, to drive Hoar Frost,
With all his chains of cold, and gripes, and bands
Of stupefaction, sealed with horrid glare
Upon our senses' tablets of strength.
And his white pall of death spread out in glee,
O'er a vegetation's fading life. To drive
Him hence, to where his crested piles of wealth
Lay, in the frigid north.

Thy presence, Spring,
Is welcome to our land. The hope thou bar'st
Upon thy wings, is almost life to us;
Thou smotherest man from winters' threatening blow;
Thou blindest ruin's fire; while songs of joy
Arise from every minstrel of the wood;
And nature pays the homage due, as by
The secret seal of vegetating power,
Incorporated in the mother earth,
Made active by the treasures thou dost bring,
It shall be drawn from out her yielding breast.
The sun's warm rays, the freshening showers,
and dews

That moisten where they fall, are all thy gift;
Are trophies thou hast won from winter's grasp,
With which to bless the world. To twine a wreath
For "Florida's" graceful brow, and load the back
Of "Ceres" with her fondest wish. In fine,
To robe all nature in her wonted green,
Bedecked with every hue. And with the aid
Of thy twin sister, Summer; fill with fruit,
With ripened fruit, the garner of the rich,
The poor, and all who wisely use the time,
And favor thou dost bring. HAIL BEAUTIFUL SPRING.
Pigeon Creek, April, 1849.

The salt found in the Great Salt Lake in California is superior to any now in use, for preserving butter, beef, &c. It is the strongest salt ever yet discovered. Three barrels of water made one of salt.

IRON COTTAGES.—The New York Scientific American says that shipments have been made to California of cast iron cottages.

From the Detroit Advertiser.

The Mormons.

How true it proves that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Persecuted to the death in Missouri, driven for refuge to Illinois, where they built a city and a temple, only to be again devastated, their Prophet slain, and the Latter-day Saints driven with fire and sword to again cross the Mississippi, they struck off to the wild regions of the Rocky Mountains, and in the valley of the Great Salt Lake once more "stuck their stakes," and in peace, for none but savages were near to "molest or make afraid." They are flourishing and multiplying, and the prospect is that the despised and persecuted Mormons will become the nucleus of a populous territory, so populous that by another year they will apply for a Territorial Government. Mormons are not only concentrating at Salt Lake from the United States, but they are leaving the Old World to settle with their brethren in the New. The St. Louis Republican notices the arrival of the steamer Grand Turk from New Orleans with 225 English emigrants, who profess the Mormon faith, and are destined for Salt Lake, and states that between 3 and 400 more are on their way from Liverpool, having sailed about the 1st of October. Thus "Westward the Star of Empire takes its way,"

A Mormon Conventicle.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Passing up Merrimack street the other day, my attention was arrested by a loud earnest voice, apparently engaged in preaching, or "rather holding forth," in the second story of the building opposite. I was in the mood to welcome anything of a novel character, and following the sound, I passed up a flight of stairs leading to a long, narrow, and somewhat shabby room, dignified by the appellation of classic hall.

Seating myself, I looked about me. There were from fifty to one hundred persons in the audience, in which nearly all classes of this heterogeneous community seemed pretty fairly represented, all listening with more or less attention to the speaker.

He was a young man, with a dark, enthusiastic complexion, black eyes and hair, with his collar thrown back and his coat cuffs turned over, revealing a somewhat unique quantity of "fine linen," bending over his coarse board pulpit, and gesticulating with the vehemence of Hamlet's player, "bearing his passion to rags." A band of mourning crape, fluttering with a spasmodic action of his left arm, and an allusion to "our late beloved brother, Joseph Smith," sufficiently indicated the sect of the speaker. He was a Mormon—a saint of the latter days.

His theme was the power of faith. Although evidently unlearned, and innocent enough of dealing in such "abominable matters as a verb or a noun, which no Christian can endure," to have satisfied Jack Cade himself, there was a straight forward vehemence and intense earnestness in his manner, which at once disarmed my criticism. He spoke of Adam in paradise, as the lord of the lower world—"For," said he, "water couldn't freeze him, fire couldn't burn him, cold couldn't freeze him—nothing could harm him, for he had all the elements under his feet. And what, my hearers, was the secret of this power? His faith in God: that was it. Well, the devil wanted this power. He behaved in a mean, ungentlemanly way, and deceived Eve, and lied to her, he did. And so Adam lost his faith. And all this power over the elements that Adam had, the devil got, and has it now. He is the prince of the power of the air, consequently, he is the master of the elements and lord of this world. He has filled it with unbelief and robbed man of his birth-right, and will do so until the hour of the power of darkness is ended, and the mighty angel comes down with the chains in his hand to bind the old serpent and dragon."

Another speaker, a stout, black-browed "son of thunder," gave an interesting account of his experience. He had been one of the apostles of the Mormon Evangel, and had visited Europe. He had but "three cents in his pocket" when he reached England. He went to the high profession of all sects, and they would not receive him; they pronounced him "damned already." He was reduced to great poverty and hunger—alone in a strange land, with none to bid him welcome. He was on the very verge of starvation. "Then," said he, "I knelt down and prayed in earnest faith, 'Lord, give me this day my daily bread.' O, I tell ye, I prayed with a good appetite, and I rose up and moved to go to a house at hand. I knocked at the door, when the owner came I said to him, 'I am minister of the Lord Jesus Christ, from America. I am starving, will you give me some food?' 'Why, bless you, yes,' said the man, 'sit down and eat as much as you please.' And I did sit down at his table, blessed be God; but my dear hearers, he was not a professor, he was not a Christian, but one of Robert Owen's infidels. The Lord reward him for his kindness."

In listening to these modern prophets, I discovered, as I think the great secret of their success in making converts. They speak to a common feeling; they minister to a universal want. They contrast strongly the miraculous power of the gospel in the apostolic time with the present state of our nominal Christianity. They ask for the signs of divine power: the faith, overcoming all things, which opened the prison doors of the apostles gave power over the elements, which rebuked disease and death itself, and made visible to all the presence of a living God. They ask for any declaration in the Scriptures, that the miraculous power of faith was to be confined to the first professors of Christianity. They speak a language of hope and promise to weak, weary hearts, tossed and troubled, who have wandered from sect to sect, seeking in vain for the primal manifestations of the divine power.

In speaking of Mormonism as a delusion I refer more particularly to the apocryphal book of Mormon. That the great majority of the "Latter-day Saints" are honest and sincere fanatics, I have no reason to doubt. They have made great sacrifices and endured severe and protracted persecution for their faith. The reports circulated against them by their unprincipled enemies in the west, are, in the main, destitute of foundation. I place no dependence upon the charges against them by the ruffian mob of the Mississippi valley, and the reckless slave drivers who, at the point of the bayonet and bowie-knife, expelled them from Missouri, and signified their Christian crusades against unbelievers by murdering old men, and violating their innocent wives and daughters. It is natural that the wrong-doers should hate those they have so foully wronged.

The Prophet himself the master-spirit of this extraordinary religious movement, is no more. He died by the hand of wicked and barbarous men, a martyr—unwilling, doubtless, but still a martyr to his faith. For, after all, Joe Smith could not have been wholly insincere; or, if so at the onset, it is more than probable that his extraordinary success, his wonderful power over the minds of

men, caused him to seem a miracle and a marvel to himself; and Mahommed and Napoleon, to consider himself the chosen instrument of the eternal power.

In the "Narrative of an eye-witness of the Mormon Massacre," published in a western paper, I was a good deal impressed by the writer's account of the departure of the prophet from the "Holy City," to deliver himself up to the State authorities at Warsaw. It was well understood, that in so doing he was about to subject himself to extreme hazard. The whole country round about was swarming with armed men, eager to embroil their hands in his blood. The city was in a fearful state of alarm and excitement. The great Nauvoo legion, with its two thousand strong of armed fanatics, was drawn up in the principle square. A word from the prophet would have converted that dark silent mass into desperate and unsparring defenders of their leader, and the holy places of their faith. Mounted on his favorite black horse, he rode through the glittering files, and with words of cheer and encouragement, exhorted them to obey the laws of the State, and give their enemies no excuse for prosecution and outrage. "Well," said he, as he left them, "they are good boys if I never see them again." Taking leave of his family and more intimate friends, he turned his horse, and rode up in front of the great temple, as it to take a final look at the proud trophy of his power. After contemplating it for a while in silence, he put spurs to his horse, in company with his brother, who, it will be recollected, shared his fate in the prison, dashed away towards Warsaw, and the prairie horizon shut down beneath him and the city of saints for the last time.

Once in the world's history we were to have a yankee prophet, and we have had him in Joe Smith. For good or for evil, he has left his track on the great pathway of life; or, to use the words of Horne, "knocked out a window in the wall of the nineteenth century," whence his rude, bold, good-humored face will peep out for generations to come. But the prophet has not trusted his fame merely to the keeping of the spiritual. He has incorporated himself with the enduring stone of the great Nauvoo temple, which, when completed, will be the most splendid architectural monument in the new world. With its huge walls of hewn stone, its thirty gigantic pillars, loftier than those of Baalbec—its massive caps, carved into the likeness of enormous human faces, themselves resting upon crescent moons, with a gigantic profile of a face within the curve—it stands upon the elevation of the most beautiful city site of the west, over-looking the "Father of Waters," a temple unique and wonderful as the faith of its builder, embodying in its singular and mysterious architecture, the Titan idea of the Pyramids, and the solemn and awe-inspiring thought which speaks from the Gothic piles of the middle ages.—[Howitt's Journal.]

GOOD ADVICE.—A recent philosopher has discovered a method to avoid being dunned. "How?" we hear every body asking—"Never run in debt!"

Why the Ocean is Salt.

The saltness of the ocean has usually been regarded as a special provision of nature to guard against certain inconveniences which might otherwise have resulted. The presence of so much saline matter in solution, depresses the freezing point of the water many degrees, thereby diminishing the dangerous facility with which fields of ice are produced in the polar regions. It has been said that the salt is useful in checking evaporation, and also that it aids in preventing the corruption of the water by the accumulation of animal and vegetable remains. Without for a moment questioning the incidental benefits resulting from the circumstances under discussion, and which, in one case at least, are quite obvious, it may be suggested that the saltness of the sea may be considered as more an inevitable result of the present disposition of things, than a special arrangement expressly intended to fulfill a certain object.

The rain that falls upon the earth is due to the condensation of aqueous vapor previously existing in the atmosphere, and which is supplied in a great part by evaporation from the surface of the sea—the area of the latter, compared with that of the land, being very great, necessarily so, perhaps, to furnish this extent of evaporating surface. This water as is well known, is perfectly fresh and pure, the saline constituents of the ocean having no sensible degree of volatility at that temperature at which the vapor had been raised. No sooner, however, does it reach the earth than it becomes contaminated with soluble substances which it meets while floating on the surface of the ground or percolating beneath. It is thus that the waters of springs and rivers invariably contain a greater or less amount of alkaline and earthy salts, which all eventually find their way into the sea, and there remain, since there is no channel for their return. The same condition of sea water is but an exaggeration of that of ordinary lakes, rivers, and springs; the materials are the same, and of necessity so; the ocean being in fact the great repository of soluble substances which during innumerable ages, have been separated by a process of washing from the land. The case of the sea is but a magnified representation of what occurs in every lake into which rivers flow, but from which there is no outlet except by evaporation. Such a lake is invariably a salt lake. It is impossible that it can be otherwise; and it is curious to observe that this condition disappears when an artificial outlet is provided for the waters. It will be remembered that the saltness of the ocean is very far exceeded by that of inland lakes of the kind described. That of Aral, near the Caspian and the Dead Sea in Judea, are remarkable examples.

We copy the following article from the New Orleans Delta, to show the feelings of the South in regard to the spirit of emancipation which is prevalent, and the grounds that the South will assume in the matter:

Emancipation.

In our paper of Monday we referred to the movement now going on in Kentucky to induce the coming convention, upon the pretence of emancipating the slaves of that State, to oblige the owners of slaves to sell them or to lose their value. There is no question as to which of the alternatives they would choose. The prospective emancipation of slaves in Kentucky, would, therefore, only have the effect of relieving that State from the obligation of standing by and with the other States of the South, while it would crowd our markets with her slaves. It would make of a State from which we receive a qualified support utterly inimical, while it would increase within our limits the elements of our danger and weakness.

The effect of emancipation in Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri, and perhaps Virginia, would be to throw the slave States into a hopeless minority; to overrun the three or four Southern States with a surplus slave population; to array against us all the interests of politicians, and all the fury of fanatics, until a catastrophe would ensue too terrible to portray, too frightful to think of. Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama can bear no large accession to their slave population without rendering slave labor utterly valueless; nor can they bear an accession to all from States where emancipation has taken place, or even been agitated without danger to their internal tranquility. Such an addition to our population must be mostly of turbulent, discontented, and bad subjects, such as no planter would want in his fields, and no man could trust in his house. If these States or any of them choose to abolish slavery within their own borders—and we confess that that the signs of the times indicate that they will do it—it is their own concern. We might regret, but we would have no reason to complain of it. But they should not be permitted to do it at our risk and expense. If they are pleased with the name of emancipation, if they covet the honors of modern philanthropy, or even if slavery has become to them a burdensome and unprofitable form of labor, they have the right to all the gratification, fame, or advantage which may result from their formal liberation, but let them take care of their own negroes, and not cast them upon us as a burden to support, a foe to watch and guard against. It is time that the extreme Southern States gave some attention to this subject. It is one which will assume, day by day, greater importance. The plan of gradually driving the slaves South, and substituting the cheaper labor for wages has long been entertained by the shrewdest statesmen of the more northern slave States, and every thing seems favorable at the present moment for carrying the project into effect. Under such circumstances every one must take care of himself. Each State must attend to its own interests, quiet, and security. It must limit or prohibit the importation of slaves. If such a course have no other effect, it will prevent the increase of the kind of property which it is to be feared that we will have to defend with something more potent than argument; but it may have the effect at present desirable of delaying or defeating the force of emancipation. The citizens of the "border States," will pause in their movement when they find that it will result in emancipation in earnest; they will think long and seriously before they turn loose their slaves to starve or steal, to prow about and prey upon the community. These philanthropic and calculating people will not be half so anxious to place themselves on the side of the dominant power when they must do it at some little cost and much inconvenience. If they will emancipate their slaves let them get rid of them—send them to Liberia, Jamaica, Canada, or scatter them among the negro-loving citizens of other States, they will thus diminish in reality what they regard as an evil—they will not merely have crammed that evil into a narrower space, concentrated all its poison, and rejoice in the holy cheat they have imposed upon themselves and others.

At all events, it behooves the people of Louisiana to watch these emancipation movements—to guard against them in time—and to see that the State receives no injury therefrom. There is no subject, at this time, more deserving of attention. Nothing but its absolute importance, and the magnitude of the evils, political and social, to be apprehended from the course which things seem inclined to take, would have induced us to say as much as we have upon the matter. But we hope that what we have said will not be in vain.

COMPLAIN NOT.—Whatever be your condition, inwardly or outwardly, let not a complaint fall from your lips. You may be poor and obliged to work hard day by day; but this world is a place of toil. Millions have toiled before you who are now at rest in the kingdom above. Are you abused? So was the most perfect man the world ever saw. Abuse will not injure a sterling character. Harsh words rebound to the speaker's own hurt. Are you cheated? So is every honest man. If you complain at every mishap, at every slander, at every dog at your heels, you will pass a life of misery. The best course is, to suffer without complaining, and to discharge all your duties faithfully as in the fear of God. The man who has a snarl always on his brow, a scorn on his lip and a mountain on his back—not one of which he cannot muster courage to remove—is of all men the most miserable.

Single copies of the "Californian" are sold at 25 cents each at the office, and at the mines at \$1 each.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the Guardian on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the Guardian will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all gold and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the Guardian. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. [Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.]

CONFERENCE.

Our Conference commenced on Friday the 5th inst. Thursday was a very unpleasant day and rainy; also on Friday forenoon, but the after part of the day was clear and warm, yet very windy. We organized the meeting, and there was much good instruction given. Saturday was clear, calm and beautiful day, and much business was done. Considering the bad state of the roads, and bridges being swept off by high water, there was a very large congregation—between twenty-five and thirty hundred persons were supposed to be present. At the close of the Conference on Saturday, it appeared very unfavorable, and likely for rain that night and next day. But Father Buckley, our Town Missionary, and a very good man, said he felt that he should have good weather and a good time. He said the Spirit manifested that to him; and sure enough, contrary to all appearances, we had no rain till Sunday night. Sunday was a fine day—rather cloudy, but all the better for it. Our congregation would number at least four thousand, as judged by competent men. Several bridges being swept off by high water on Thursday, was the cause of many not attending, and several heavy settlements were but sparingly represented.

The minutes of the proceedings of this body appear in another place. Great harmony prevailed throughout the entire meeting, and it closed with the best of feelings, and good will appeared to reign in almost every breast. To see so large an assembly, apparently in good health and spirits after so long and tedious a winter, was indeed gratifying beyond measure. Thanks to our Creator and Preserver for his goodness unto us.

We return our thanks to Mr. Voorhis, Col. Chambers and others for late papers. All such favors are appreciated in this frontier country.

First Boat This Season.—The "Mustang" Capt. Patterson, arrived at Council Point on the 15th inst. She brought some few passengers who are on their way to the gold regions, and a large lot of whisky. This should go to the gold regions too.

It is rumored that Fitz Henry Warren, Esq., of Burlington, Iowa, has been appointed Assistant Postmaster General.

New Goods by the "Mustang" are now arriving at this place in heavy stocks. Our friends can be accommodated here with almost every variety that any other country market affords, and very cheap too, as a matter of course.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lumber, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

Cash will be given for a few hundred feet of good seasoned black walnut lumber, if delivered immediately—clear stuff.

Law! Law!

Last week Messrs. George W. Bruffit, D. H. Redfield and Peter Shirts were arrested on a charge of having feloniously taken and driven off 13 head of Government Cattle from the rush bottoms about forty miles above this place. The cattle were placed in the care of Mr. Bruffit to see to, salt, &c., while on the rushes during the winter by a Mr. Elliott, of Missouri, who, we believe is a sub-agent, or a sub-sub-agent to attend to the cattle. When the Mormons first came here, because of poverty, they drove their cattle on to the rushes to winter, but it was a miserable business. If we had sold one quarter of our stock for corn to winter the balance on, we should have been the gainers.

We hardly thought that "Uncle Sam," had become so reduced as to be obliged, like the poor Mormons, to winter his cattle upon the rushes. Indeed we do not think so; but the avarice of some of his subs, or sub-subs might have induced them to lay a plan to get corn prices for rush feed, and thereby expose all those cattle to starvation and death in this cold winter.

The prisoners were held in custody four or five days, during which time the officer was after Elliott, who swore out the warrant, as a witness in the case. But Elliott could not be found. The men demanded their trial, and complained that they were unlawfully detained in custody—twenty-four hours being the limited time by the Statute. Mr. Shirts, however, sloped. But Bruffit and Redfield underwent a most rigid examination. They did not deny taking the cattle, but said that Elliott told them to take cattle enough to secure to them the payment of their money. This, they said, they did, and if they had been paid, they would have delivered up the cattle honorably, every hoof of them that had not died.

There were some dark shades in the picture during the examination, and the Magistrate said that they were probably guilty of a wrong—an improper, a misdemeanor; but that the prosecution had not produced evidence satisfactory to prove a felony. The prisoners were discharged.

The Bribery Case.

Because we informed our friends last year by letter from Burlington that Col. Warren would tell them when and where to vote, many have come to the conclusion that the Mormon votes were sold, and were to be delivered wherever the purchaser might direct. The facts of the case are these: At the time that letter was written, we had no evidence that our county was made into precincts, attached to any other county. We did not know how, or in what shape our organization might be made; and as we regarded Col. Warren as a high-minded and honorable man, we requested him to communicate with our friends, and let them know where they could legally vote, if they could vote at all; and when the time of the elections would be, as we expected to be absent ourselves, and knowing that our people had been in an Indian country so long, shut out from all the common sources of intelligence, that they had lost the track of elections, and would esteem it a favor to be correctly informed. We therefore wrote them as we did, and as A. W. Babbitt, Esq., has labored so faithfully to convict us of bribery and corruption, we here state in sincerity and truth, that this same A. W. Babbitt, Esq., is the only man on earth that ever offered us a bribe; and he did say to us in Burlington in July last, we think, (the exact day and hour we cannot determine,) that if we would go in for the election of Gen. Cass, he would ensure us a press and type, as good as we desired, without taking any further trouble. We replied that we believed Gen. Taylor was the right man, and we intended to go for him press or no press; and we even told him that forty presses would not divert us from our purpose.

We envy not Mr. Babbitt the honor nor the glory that he has won in commencing an unprovoked crusade against us.

"BABBITT'S ORGAN," alias, Charles B. Thompson's Organ, who by interpretation, is an expelled member from our church. The first number of this little sheet has just been presented to us by the hand of a friend. We have only time to relate an anecdote concerning its author, or Editor, (as it is to be published from time to time.)

Once on a time it happened to be our lot to journey from Buffalo to Albany on the cars. To pass the time as profitably as consistent, we freely indulged in conversation with our fellow passengers upon the subject of our faith. All parties appeared quite interested. At length a merchant from Batavia wished to speak, and we all gave him audience.

He said that not long ago, near his town a Mormon Elder was preaching with much success—many were converted, &c., to his faith, and among the converts was a newly married couple, who freely offered him a home. Not long after this, the conscientious husband had occasion to leave home on business for about two weeks. He left the Mormon Elder as charge of affairs at his domestic court, and departed. He had not been long gone before this Mormon Elder had a vision that the husband was dead, and that she was to become his wife. This rather shocked the nerves of the devoted lady and almost threw her into a palsy. To reject and disobey the revelation or vision, she did not like to; and to marry again so soon after the death of her husband would expose her to censure, &c. She finally gathered up strength enough to tell him of his proposal. At the time appointed, the husband came home safe and sound. This broke the charm—the lady's eyes were opened. She denied her faith, and told it to her husband and he denied it also, and the minister was ordered to seek new lodgings. [Now, what do you think of such men and such religion? Don't you feel proud and bold with such pure specimens before you?] This was a poser we assure you. However, we thought we would take it coolly, and make the best of the story, true or false.

We replied that we were very sorry for any such occurrence, yet after giving him to understand that one man's sins nor fifty men's sins could disprove the truth of any religion, and that we could not be answerable for any other man's wrongs; we acknowledged that we had some elders that were so bad that we could do nothing at all with them at home, and we sent them away to get rid of them; and when we sent them away, they go under this prayer and blessing, that a merciful Providence may keep them away from all good people, and conduct them only to such places as where the people deserve no better. This man probably went out under these circumstances, and a Providential hand led him to your neighborhood and there left him. Our good merchant had occasion to go into another car and amid convulsive rars of laughter. We have since learned that "Banermy," alias Charles B. Thompson is the subject of that tale. Bishop Calkins' claim to that name has been jumped by a most potent rival.

On account of the press of other matter we were unable to publish the entire Minutes of the Conference in this number. They shall appear in our next.

Many thanks to Hon. Truman Smith for public documents, maps, &c., from Washington.

Bring on your bacon, pork, flour, &c., to supply the wants of the hungry gold diggers, that will arrive here shortly.

It has been cold or rainy for the last two weeks, which has prevented farmers to a great extent from getting their ground ready for planting. We hope the "clerk of the weather" will favor us with some better prospects soon.

We learn that between 600 and 1000 wagons are on their way here from Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan, and destined for the Salt Lake and the gold regions.

The greatest specimen of a fool and knave that we have seen in this country, was a raw Dutchman from Fort Leavenworth. He was a doctor—a lawyer—a Mormon—a gold digger—a speculator in claims. He came from Piqua, from Adams county, Illinois, and from tophet for ought we know. He wanted to defend Bruffit and Redfield as an attorney. We think that he was engaged in assisting to hunt up the Government cattle. He would lie when the truth would have answered his purpose much better. He was an itinerant magistrate—issued warrants for the arrest of men, and considered himself Circuit Judge, furnishing us with what the Legislature of our State has denied us. If he had come like an honest man, he could have had all the aid that would have been necessary. He called his name Hardman or Hartman. *Er is ein Sittstube.*

The Missouri river is falling slowly at this point, but there is a great abundance of water even for the largest sized boats.

The Mormons.—A late London Globe says that this remarkable people are increasing in numbers, in England. There was a large number of them in the neighboring districts who were preparing to emigrate and colonize in California. Four or five vessels were chartered for their accommodation, intending to leave this spring.

Reported for the Frontier Guardian.

CONFERENCE MINUTES.

First Day.

Pursuant to the Semi-Annual adjournment of October, 1848, the Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, on the 6th of April, A. D., 1849, convened at the Stand, prepared for that purpose in the Hollow, about 60 rods northwest of the Tabernacle, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The morning having been so rainy, that they could not assemble.

Present of the Twelve, Orson Hyde, George A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson.

President O. Hyde addressed the assembly relative to the prosperous condition of the Church, and our duties to our Heavenly Father, the manifestations of his kind providences; the present aspect of the weather; the severity of the past winter, and the local affairs of the Kingdom of God.

The Conference then organized—President George A. Smith, moving, that Pres't. O. Hyde act as President of said Conference. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde motioned, that E. M. Greene and James Sloan be clerks of said Conference. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith moved that Robert Campbell be Reporter, to report speeches, according to the best of his ability. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith moved that James Craig and Philemon Merrill act as Marshalls during this Conference, in seeing that the congregation is properly seated, horses and wagons kept off from the ground; and all things kept quiet, and that they call to their aid as many good men as shall be necessary. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde said there were some items of business to be brought up before the Conference; but in consequence of the late hour and the wind should not bring them up this afternoon. He would leave it for Mrs. Smith and Benson to touch upon the items, that the people may have them to reflect upon; said he wanted some good sermons preached to warm up the hearts of the brethren. As the cold winter is now past, and the sun begins to climb the northern latitude, to warm the earth with his benign rays; so may our hearts be warmed with the Spirit of God. [Spoke relative to prayer:] said, it was the ancient order of things for the Saints to kneel before the Lord, to pour forth their fervent desires unto him; but we have been through so much, and passed through so many trials, and placed in so many different and difficult circumstances, that it has become very common for us to pray standing up. But let us kneel. He then knelt with the assembly and poured forth a fervent prayer; imploring the divine spirit to conduct and guide the affairs of the Conference; to bless the Saints in the Salt Lake Valley and those scattered abroad.

The Brethren sang, "Come all ye sons of Zion."

Pres't. E. T. Benson moved, that A. Burnham be requested to act as Chorister during the Conference. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde proposed that seats be reserved in front of the stand for the singers, and that all who are singers, no matter whether they understand the rules of singing or not, come forward to those seats and mingle their voices in harmonious songs of praise to God our Heavenly Father. He further said, there had been complaints brought to him (referring to Presidents G. A. Smith, E. T. Benson and himself,) about the dam that had been erected across the Musquitoe Creek, by Mr. Meeks. Said, the Church has nothing to do with it, but the law was open on this as well as other matters, and there was plenty of jurisdiction in the county. He would recommend that the people living down there, who are incommoded, meet, and with Mr. Meeks agree on some three or five good men, disinterested; who shall examine the affair, and then say what is right; and let both parties agree to abide their decision, and then do it. I do not like for men to lose their labor, neither do I like for settlements to be exposed to sickness and disease by stagnant waters.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, said, notwithstanding it was windy, he thought best to lay before the Brethren some items of business for their consideration. Spoke on church policy; thought it best for all to work for each others general good; recommended that the Brethren keep their organized meetings of the High Priests' Quorum; and also of the Seventies; and that one or more officers from each branch attend said meetings, so that a continual semi-monthly report of intelligence may be had with each branch. Spoke concerning administering to the poor; locations of the Saints coming in the present expected emigration. The large farmers and those who are able, leaving with their teams, and leaving the poor without teams. He wished to organize a body of Elders to travel and preach through the county, so that each branch may have preaching every Sabbath.

Pres't. E. T. Benson spoke on the drift of emigration. He went in for the salt in the gold.

Pres't. O. Hyde said, we were always right and always safe, when we go in the channel of the counsel of this church.

Pres't. G. A. Smith spoke relative to the gold mines, &c. Also requested the brethren to invite to those who are from a distance, and not prepared to take care of themselves.

The Brethren sang "Come let us anew," &c., and adjourned until 10 o'clock, A. M. to-morrow.

Second Day.

SATURDAY, April 7th, 1849.

Pursuant to yesterday's adjournment, the Conference convened at the stand, at the appointed hour. Present, Presidents O. Hyde, Geo. A. Smith, and E. T. Benson. The High Council seated in order, in front of the stand.

The Choir comfortably seated, and the Marshalls performing promptly their duty. The Band also was present. The weather was beautiful.

The Choir sang, "Come, come, ye Saints," &c.—with music.

Prayer by Pres't. O. Hyde, and the Choir again sang, "Let Zion in her beauty rise," &c.

Pres't. O. Hyde addressed the Conference, calling the minds of the people to a remembrance of their duties to the Divine Ruler, with thanksgiving for life and health.

I rejoice to see so many countenances sparkling with health; and if I may judge from their expressive smiles, a good spirit inhabits each bosom. Spoke relative to riches; the work of removing the Saints to the Valley; the arrival of emigrants. If the rich all go away, we who stay, will be on the Bishop's hands. (Geo. A. Smith said the Bishop is going,) then we shall be left free. The wages offered for hands to go in the Government Trains, will be inducements that will take away the nerve and strength of our settlements. Is this good policy? Some will go to California or Oregon, on an 18 months' trip, probably at \$40 per month which will be \$720; and when they return having paid their expenses and the debts that their families have contracted during their absence, it will swallow up their wages, and they will be no better off than those who remained at home with their families, and will not have half so many chickens, pigs, calves, &c. It is wisdom, when we are not demanded, when our country is not invaded, for us to leave? Is it wisdom on another hand, for the strength of our people to leave? I tell you, if you go in this way, I will go too. I am willing to play my part, but I want some of the strength and nerve of the people to be yoked with me.

After much counsel on this matter, we have come to the conclusion, that it is best for us that every man, that don't go to the Valley stay at home, and raise grain to feed the hungry. We want every man that is a farmer, who intends going to the Valley to put in a good crop, and if you cannot sell it, leave it with the proper authorities for the benefit of the poor. We are placed here to do good to each other. We can do no good to God, but we can do good to his Image here on earth. I had rather trust the chance of the salvation of that man that remembers the poor, than the man that has his \$20,000 sterling a year for preaching. Do not let the California gold or government wages entice you away. Related Br. H. C. Kimball's dream of the bear with golden claws and golden teeth, which may be explained in the high wages of Government, and the gold of California. We will not say, you shall not go to California in the Government service; but we, as your humble servants, recommend that you do not go. My exhortation is more particularly intended for those who purpose going to California and Oregon. If a man can get in a good crop, and leave his family comfortable, have his pigs, &c., growing, and go for a few months, we have no objections.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that A. P. Rockwood, Lyman Stoddard and William Snow be a Committee to receive reports of Branches from their Presiding officers. (Carried.) Reports to be made by to-morrow noon.

Pres't. O. Hyde nominated, Hiram Clark, to baptize such as wish to be baptized for the remission of sins during the Conference.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that Joseph Young, George Coulson, H. W. Miller and Joseph S. Clarke, be a Committee to ordain during this Conference.

Pres't. O. Hyde said, in relation to ordinations. Don't ordain them for their own accommodation, but ordain such as sustain just and equitable characters, and ordain them for the strengthening and building up of the kingdom of God.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that some Elders be appointed to travel and preach through the country. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde said, we wanted men that would devote their time to it, and moved that Joseph Young, Lyman Stoddard, J. M. Benson, Hiram Clark, H. W. Miller, and James Snow be said Traveling Elders. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that those six men, be a Committee to devise the plan of their appointments, and carry out their measures; calling to their aid such of the High Priests, Seventies and Elders, as shall be necessary. (Carried.)

The Quorum of the High Priests will meet at this place the first Sabbath, and the Seventies the third Sabbath of each month.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, spoke relative to the business of the Conference, and the plans to carry out our measures to sustain and carry on the work of the Kingdom of God; urged the necessity of the Brethren that go to the mountains to assist in getting in spring crops, and if they cannot sell them leave them for the poor. This is the best place for Mormons to make a fit-out. From the experience of the past we find it is best that each man make all preparations as though he was going to stay.

Moved, that it was the mind and council of this Conference, that every man that intends going to the Valley, do something in the way of labor, to leave for the benefit of the poor who shall stay behind him. (Carried.)

President E. T. Benson said, he rose to bear testimony to what had been said, and to the correctness of the business that had been done. We talk about moving to the Valley, about our labor, our stock, calves, &c., because it is our religion. We are called to pass through trials and tribulation to make us perfect. Jesus passed through all these to make him perfect, yet he was without sin. I can bear affliction when I can have the sympathies and confidence of this people. We have many things to present to this Conference. Every man that has named the name of Christ wants salvation. Every man and woman must learn their duty, and not be slothful servants; spoke on anticipation and the millennium. If you want an exaltation press forward, be diligent and follow counsel. Ye Elders of Israel, what is your calling here? To hoe potatoes. But anticipate when you get to the Valley. What then? Why, you will be sent to the nations of the earth. Do you think of it? I think of it; I pray about it, and I want you to pray about it too. Before I get through I shall touch the hearts of the rich. We have some Church property to carry to the Valley, and we are going to roll it off from our shoulders and you must bear it. A year ago last fall and winter, it is known that numbers of Elders were sent to the East to collect means to help off the Presidency last Spring to the Valley. Br. Erastus Snow was traveling in New York, and I was in Pennsylvania, and when Br. Snow had been laboring in a certain

Branch, and the Brethren were ready to respond to the call, a certain Elder and a good man too, gets up, and said to the Brethren, you need not respond to that call; I have been to Nauvoo, and among the Saints, and I know that when any of the authorities want anything the Brethren immediately hand it out to them. Now I mean that Elder shall eat his words. He is here in the congregation—I have seen him to-day; now let him come forward, and give some cattle, and help to roll off this property. If he don't want his name exposed, he may come privately—Nicomodemus like. I believe all things will work right. And now Brethren I want you to get the good spirit. When a man has been legally baptized into this Church, he becomes a legal heir to the Holy Ghost, and need not complain of being lonesome, for he can commune with the Comforter when he is about his work. Faith is the gift of God, and there is but one principle on which he will give it. Some will say, if we carry the church property will you pay us for it? I will tell you; the man that helps us in sending the church property shall have our blessing. We want to strengthen the hands of the Brethren in the mountains; they are raising crops, and let us do our part.

Pres't. O. Hyde moved to adjourn one hour and one-fourth, and meet at the same place.

Dismissal by Pres't. Geo. A. Smith.

SATURDAY, 2 o'clock, P. M.

Conference convened pursuant to adjournment; the weather was fine.

The assembly was called to order, and E. M. Greene read H. C. Kimball's letter of recommendation to Byram Bybee, John Hopper, George Clawson, W. C. Matthews, James Steel, Franklin Edmunds, Henry Oviatt, Peter Hanson, George Duncan, Joel Terry, Jason Hawes and Orson Whitney; certifying that they were all members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in good standing; and that they had been faithful in the discharge of their duties as teamsters with him. Recommending them to the favorable consideration of the Saints and church authorities. Praying for the blessing of God our Heavenly Father to rest upon them. Written and dated at the 5th crossing of the Sweet-water, and signed (H. C. Kimball.)

Prayer by Pres't. Geo. A. Smith.

Pres't. O. Hyde said, the business of the afternoon would be to devise means to send the public property to the Valley. Recommended that the Brethren make good strong fences, so as not to be troubled with unruly cattle and hogs. Make good fences, if you do not cultivate so much ground, and if you have not so much corn and potatoes, you will have more peace and more of the Holy Ghost. Recommended the establishing of good schools and keeping them up in every settlement in the county.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke on politics—said laws were enacted by all governments to secure peace, protect the innocent, and punish the lawless and disobedient. The organizing hand of civil law has reached us. This county was last season legally organized to all intents and purposes. It is not to speak of the wrongs we have suffered, but to investigate the principle of our being organized. Some have much feeling on this subject. They say if we had not been organized we should have had no taxes to pay; this is a mistake. There is a statute law, attaching this, and all un-organized portions of country, in the State of Iowa, to the respective counties, east, for revenue, election and judicial purposes. Our taxes then would have been paid to officers from that quarter. Instead of one assessor of our own appointment, we should have four or five to pay from the other counties; also we should have officers with processes to haul away our best men for every frivolous scrape that any apostate might set up. I was a strong Democrat before the party got up the bill in the Legislature to annul or break our organization, and now much more so. I mean, if the Lord and my good Brethren will help me to go to a place the farthest from these good Christians that I can find, where every man can have a fair chance in the world. The power of law throughout the States, which was designed for the well being and justice of all men, has been used on us, only to hold our prophets and good men while mobs have shot them. Let us live as we ever have, good and upright citizens. It was to save us from the consequences, foreseen by the Presidency, that they counselled our organization.

Pres't. E. T. Benson, corroborated Pres't. Smith's statements, and moved that we sustain the organization. (Carried.)

The band played, "Hail Columbia."

Pres't. O. Hyde said, he wanted to see if the united faith of this Conference would go with him in offering a prayer in the name of Jesus Christ, that every person that is in this county, or that may come into it, and shall steal any thing, it may so turn in the Providence of God, that he, or she, shall be exposed and punished; and if you are with me in this, let me know it by a show of hands, and there was a full expression in the affirmative. Well now, to get the carding machine and other property to the Valley. There is about five tons; it will take two wagons and five or six yoke of cattle to carry the carding machine and printing press, which we want to go with brother Egan who starts about the 15th of this month. Now we want the man that has money, oxen or wagons that can go, to come forward and let us know his name.

Isaac Mathews, gave one pair of oxen; Isaac Houston, one wagon and Alexander S. Stanley, one wagon.

Pres't. E. T. Benson spoke on the same subject.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke relative to strays, &c., advised that they be published in the Guardian; the burning of prairies and fences; the western mail; letters to be sent with brother Egan to be lodged with brother Robert Campbell.

Pres't. E. T. Benson wanted some more oxen, and moved to take up a collection to assist in carrying the church property to the Valley. (Carried.)

The band played "Soldiers' Joy" and "Century Hompipe."

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke on tithing. Said, the bishops had been instructed to settle with every man; to charge every man with his tithing and credit him with what he pays, so the books will show fairly every balance. Said when we go to the Valley, I doubt not but many men will pay the tenth of what they possess or gain as tithing; and then give, as a free-will-offering, four-tenths more to build a Temple. I am anxious to prophecy once more, the God of Heaven will deal with us just as we deal with his poor Saints. "Dean Swift on Charity."

Pres't. E. T. Benson reported \$18 75 taken in the collection. He then called for some flour for the teamsters and other provisions. Samuel G. Clark gave 50 pounds flour, George Garret 100 pounds of flour and 1 ham, Charles Bird 100 pounds and 1 ham, Jerome M. Benson 100 pounds flour; Philip Gainer 50 pounds flour; Alfred B. Benson 50 pounds flour, 1 ham and 1 bushel of beans; Thomas Butterfield 1 ham and 1 bushel beans, Benjamin K. Bullock 1 ham, Dolly Bullock half bushel of beans, Sam'l B. Merrill 1 shoulder, Solon Foster 40 pounds flour.

Pres't. E. T. Benson prayed for the blessing of Heaven to rest upon those who thus helped the cause of Zion.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith prayed for the same.

Pres't. Orson Hyde prayed for the same, and returned thanks to the patrons of the Guardian.

Band played, "Russian March."

Pres't. Orson Hyde, moved that a committee be appointed to counsel and assist the emigrants in selecting locations. (Carried.)

A. P. Rockwood, George Coulson, Harlow Redfield and Charles Bird were chosen said committee.

Pres't. O. Hyde moved, that the six traveling Elders act as counsellors to the above committee. (Carried.) Also moved that these Traveling Elders have jurisdiction as bishops to settle all ordinary difficulties among the Brethren. (Carried.) Said, that the question had been asked, if we would cut off from the church, those who should go to the gold "diggings" without counsel? I say, no. We will not cut them off, there is no law transgressed thereby, for which we should cut them off; but they may stand a chance to get their heads cut off at the mines.

Band played, "Auld Lang Syne."

Conference adjourned until 10 o'clock, to-morrow. Dismissed by E. T. Benson.

[To be concluded in our next number.]

For the Frontier Guardian.

Geographical Acrostical Enigma.

I am composed of twenty-one letters.
My 1 5 8 15 16 15, is a bay between North and South America.
My 2 3 5, is a river in the United States.
My 3 2 5 8, is an island West of Great Britain.
My 4 5 10 32 5 15, is a country in Asia.
My 5 8 6 4 15, is a country in Asia.
My 6 15 17 18 8, is a town in Ohio.
My 7 2 5 7, is a lake in North America.
My 8 5 15 13 15 2 15, is a river in North America.
My 9 2 7 8 9 18 9, is a town in New Jersey.
My 10 15 8 13 18 2 is a town in Maine.
My 11 18 16 7, is a city in Italy.
My 12 11 12 14 14, is a sea between England and Ireland.
My 13 7 8 4 7 7, is a river in New York.
My 14 19 6 4 18 8, is a river in New York.
My 15 19 10, 19, 11, 8, is a town in New York.
My 16 15 6 11 12 6, is a city in Spain.
My 17 7 8 12 4 7 12, is a river in Siberia.
My 18 14 12 18, is a river in the United States.
My 19 16 16 7 11 15 18 11 15, is a city in India.
My 20 12 13 7 11, is a river in Africa.
My 21 7 18 11 21 12 15, is one of the United States.
My whole is a minister of the Gospel.
North Pigeon, March 11, 1849. C. H. B.

Answer to the Enigma in our last—FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

MARRIED.

At Pleasant Valley, by Ezra T. Benson, Mr. ISAAC CARPENTER to Miss ADELINE PERKINS, both of Pleasant Valley.

DIED.

In this town, on Monday the 16th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the residence of Mr. John Needham, Miss HANNAH, daughter of ROBERT and ANN BOORNE, recently from St. Louis. Aged 18 years.

The deceased was a member of the Church and was firm in the faith to the last. She has left behind a character unspotted; a name on which her kindred and friends will ever dwell with delight. She has several brothers and sisters, but at the time of her death they were all absent, except one sister: nevertheless many warm hearted and sympathetic friends crowded round her sick-bed, and every kindness which friendship and affection could bestow, was brought to her aid and comfort. Her sickness was but short—so short that it scarcely seems a reality, and we involuntarily ask ourselves: is it indeed so? She has passed away from us, no more, on earth, to be seen or heard in the friendly and social circles of society? Yes, sister Hannah, you have left this vale of tears. You have gone from the evil to come, to associate with beings of a purer and higher order. Peace to your ashes. If we are faithful to the end, as you were faithful, we shall soon meet with you to mingle in the beatitude of Heaven.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned having sold out his interest in the Store at this place, it becomes necessary that all debts due the firm of SMITH & TOOTLE, should be settled without delay. The establishment will be continued by GEORGE SMITH. It is hoped that this call will meet a ready response.

The Frontier Guardian.

POETRY.

From the Pennsylvania.

Gold.

BY DAVID PAUL BROWN.

"This yellow slave—
Will knit and break religions; bless the accursed,
Make the hoar leprosy adored—place thieves,
And give them title, knee and approbation,
With Senators on the bench."

Thou slave and tyrant!
Slave to the rich, and tyrant of the poor,
Thou bond of union between adverse hearts,
That binds and blends their sharp antipathies,
And knits them into one. Thou subtle fiend
That can't discover all the ties of blood—
Of Truth, of Friendship, of devoted Love;
Arm brother against brother, and unite
The fatal feud in one unbroken league
Against the breast that bore and nurtured them!
Glutting their rage on their source of life!
—Thou, that can't wither all the bloom of youth,
Or smother the writhling brow of dotage,
Gild o'er a felon's crimes—or paralyze
The heart that beats—the arm that strikes for Vir-

—tue—
Thou, that can't give form, feature, health and

—nerve,
Reverence, renown, pride, dignity and state,
To the decrepit, worthless, weak and vile;
Contemning time—reversing Nature's model,
Resisting the decrees of Heaven itself—
In open, shameful, sinful, bold revolt—
Where's thy dominion's limit? In the grave—
Where Xerxes—Cyrus—Cæsar—lie—
Resigned their nations to thy upbraidings.
And with their pompous bodies for the worm,
Lift turn we from these thunderbolts of scorn,
Who intertwine their diadems with laurel—

—Leave them to rot—while we abuse our eyes
Upon a crowsnest, rugged, wretched crew,
Clive, Elives, and a motley sordid race,
Still hoarding—and still starving—'midst their stores;
Where—where are they—their predecessors or their
—followers?
Living or dead, they are alike despised;
The lazy worm will surely delight to feed
Upon their nations' corpses. Yet these are they
Who by the touch of their almighty wand
Made the soul quiver, or low'd the aspiring spirit
Even beneath their feet. Such—such, alas!
Is the subsiding spirit of mighty Gold.
Philadelphia, 1842.

MISCELLANY.

NAPOLEON'S DREAM.

BY BERTHA CLINTON.

In a small room in one of the suburbs of Paris sat a young man deeply engaged in thought. From his military address it was evident that he belonged to the republican army, and that his rank was not higher than that of sub-lieutenant. His appearance was careless and negligent, his person slender and rather below the middle height, and his complexion sallow; but the discerning spectator could see much in his classic features to arrest attention. His forehead betokened a powerful intellect; his deep-set, penetrating eye spoke of a soul within born to command. On a table at his side lay a copy of Ossian, whose wild sublimity suited well with his enthusiastic imagination; a volume of Plutarch was in his hand, and long did he continue immersed in reverie, beholding visions of glory conjured up by the great historian of antiquity. At last his eyelids closed, the book dropped from his hands, his head sank down upon the table—Napoleon slept.

The ivory gate of dreams was opened, and there issued forth a female form of lofty stature, helmeted and clad in a brilliant coat of mail. A woman she was, in glorious, heavenly beauty, but no feminine softness or timidity dwelt in her heart; her countenance was grave, severe, sublime; her mien was dignity itself. No distaff did she grasp, as when Athenian matrons were taught the arts of peace; but her hand brandished a spear, piercing and transforming as Ithuriel's from which falsehood shrunk back abashed. Napoleon gazed upon the awe inspiring vision—he recognized Minerva!

The first-born of Jove approached, and thus addressed him:—"My son, in thee I behold a kindred spirit: go forth and prosper. Thy brain be wise to plan, thy hand be strong to execute; be thou the man of the age, the hero of the nineteenth century. Free nations from tyranny; deliver thine own from anarchy and bloodshed; patronize science, and set the seal of thy genius upon generations yet to come. Let Europe, Asia and Africa tremble before thee; let ancient kingdoms quail at thy presence; the Alps shall behold in thee a second Hannibal—the city of the seven hills shall pay thee homage. Thou shalt rule upon the shores of the Seine, the Tiber and the Nile. Be thou strong and dauntless; fear nothing—but thyself! Be warned by me, and let not pride dwell in thy heart to ally thyself with imperial foes, parting from the wife of thy bosom; and let not the lust of dominion carry thee to the land of snows, the cold, unconquerable north, else will thy good genius forsake thee there, and thy days will end in darkness, thy empire will be a rock—a rock in the ocean, far away from France. Remember my words, for the future is yet before thee; consider well the past, and learn to restrain ambition. Look now in the mirror of history, and ponder the lessons of wisdom!"

With these words, Minerva raised her shield! No Medusa's snake locks and deathly countenance were there to turn to stone the horrified beholder. The clear and burnished metal reflected the features of Napoleon as he earnestly gazed upon it; but looking more intently, a cloud of dust arose upon its polished surface, a cry as of the battle-field was heard, and presently he beheld a confused mass of men engaged in deadly combat. He saw the wounded and the slain, and the terrible war-horse, rearing in its strength, prancing fearlessly over both, while the shout of victory and the cry for mercy rang in his ears. Presently he began to distinguish the opposing parties. On one side was an immense host, glittering in gold and gems, more suited to adorn a satrap's court than to defend an endangered country; soft and effeminate, they were soldiers who loved the pomp and pride, and circumstance of war; but not the toil and peril of the battle-field. Opposed to them was a band of steel-clad warriors, whose manly forms and

sineu arms spoke of many dangers overcome, whose stern countenances told of revenge for past injuries; and of dauntless resolution. At their head, in the thickest of the combat, was a young hero, whose deeds of valor inspired their enthusiasm, who led them on from victory to victory. An eagle heart and an eagle eye were his, and lofty was his aim, like the king of birds who flies upward toward the source of light and returns the gaze of the sun unabashed. Born to a throne, a throne satisfied him not while a world lay before him unconquered. The kingdom of Macedonia, could not contain ALEXANDER. His enemies are routed—he remains master of the field. Will he tarnish his valor by cruelty? Ah, no! The pupil of Aristotle has not yet forgotten the lessons of his master. Queens kneel in anguish at his feet, the lovely and the venerable; he is generous and courteous—he will be a son to the mother of Darius—he will be a brother to his wife.

The scene has changed, and Napoleon beholds Tyre, the renowned and ancient city, whose merchants were princes and whose traffickers were the honorable of the earth, fall before the sword of the mighty conqueror. Whither now shall the ships of Tarshish repair? The nations of the earth shall mourn for Tyre: all her beauty and wisdom, and strength are brought down to the dust, and her feet shall carry her afar off to sojourn. Prepare yourselves, ye fishers, for Tyre shall be like the top of a rock—it shall be a place for the spreading of nets in the midst of the sea;

Vanish, Tyre—appear, Jerusalem! Deck thyself, though, in fear and trembling, to greet the conqueror of Asia. Adorn thy streets with garlands, and let thy children array themselves in virgin white. The victor cometh—go ye out to meet him. And lo! a long procession—children with flowers, beautiful youths with precious gifts, and at their head the priests of the Most High, inspiring awe by the majesty and sanctity of their mien; and the high priest in his gorgeous apparel, with "Holiness unto Jehovah" inscribed upon his forehead. Onward sweeps the pageant, till they reach a height whence they behold the holy city beneath them—the glorious temple, perhaps so soon to be laid in ashes; their homes and the sepulchres of their fathers. Tears stream from their eyes at the sight of thee, O Jerusalem! But hark! warlike music announces the approach of the victorious army. Alexander comes prepared for vengeance—for why should Judea alone decline to obey his behests? Wherefore should one state refuse to break its oath to Darius? The monarch comes to quench their scruples in blood, to consume them in the ascending flames! But when he beholds the peaceful throng, when he marks the pontiff's venerable air, fury departs from his heart; he alights from Bucephalus, and humbly kneeling on the ground, asks a blessing from the servant of the Lord of armies. Valor pays homage to religion.

Conquering and to conquer, onward is his march. Cities pour out their treasures at his feet, and kings court his alliance. He hath passed the Indus, and bitterly weeps because his warriors refuse to follow him on to the new world stretched out before him. Boundless in his ambition as the vault of heaven—"A god!" his followers cry. "A god!" the conquered nations echo from east to west. A god weak Alexander dreams himself, and falls from his height of glory. He marches across the dreary desert, and sycophantic priests proclaim him son of the Sun, and son of Amun a very god upon earth, as they have done to countless Pharaohs before his day. The oracle hath said it. Who will dare to contradict? His heart swells big with pride. Who will now stand up before the conqueror of the world, the son of Jupiter, and oppose his pleasur?

One, an honest friend—he was a man that dared to speak the truth. He had saved the life of his king in battle—he was his chosen confidant. Why should Citius fear? Because pride and vanity, and drunkenness and sensuality now dwell in that once noble heart, and the tyrant brooks no opposition to his will. The victor is vanquished by his rage. Mourn, King of Greece Egypt and Asia—thy javelin is steeped in the blood of thy friend!

But pour out the ruddy wine, and drink deep, thou son of Amun, for mirth and revelry drown remorse. With lovely Thais at thy side, why should the conqueror of the world suffer dull care to prey upon his heart? Stint not—pour out the sparkling wine; pass round the golden cup, and let the splendid halls of ancient Persopolis ring again with the laughter of the inebriate. But what doth Napoleon see that he starts as if to snatch a fire-brand from the destroyer's hand? Clouds of smoke and flame ascend to heaven, while the stars look down reprovingly. Art thou, indeed, sober now, son of Jupiter? Well may'st thou be. But hark, the elements of the earth and born of a god, the elements are stronger than thou. Thy word cannot stay the devouring fire. Thy hand applied the torch—thine eye shall behold on the morrow a city in ashes. The palaces of Cyrus and still more ancient kings, and the records of the empire are consumed. Some lofty columns remain, some sculptured ruins, and that noble staircase, to excite the regret and admiration of future ages, but the rest is desolation. Such monuments do conquerors leave behind them!

But hush! Speak softly—tread lightly—he is sick. Splendid is the couch on which he lies—gorgeous the apartment in which he suffers—many the attendants to obey his behests. Cannot the wealth of nations cool the parched tongue? Cannot the death of a thousand of his slaves be a ransom for his life? Alexander is now a poor worm of the dust; he is conquered at last by death. Can the son of Jupiter die? Is there no respite? None. Who whispers "poison"? I believe it not; his only the poison hidden in the wine cup. What says the physician? Alexander is dead!

But his infant children will be revered, their rights respected; his generals will surely strive to outdo each other in devotion to them. Alas, no! the cry is now—Each

one for himself! Thy empire is divided, thou conqueror of the earth, and thy wives and children are murdered in cold blood. Is this the end of thy glory, great king of nations?

"I would be great as Alexander without his weakness," thought Napoleon, as the dark clouds swept over the polished shield. "Then live for history and for humanity, not for thyself," said Pallas, "and scorn the bauble of a crown. Look once again into the magic mirror, and let my lessons penetrate thy heart."

As Napoleon gazed, the clouds and darkness which had swallowed up the gaudy pageant of Alexander's life were gradually dissipated; a clear blue sky appeared, and the sun shone down upon a wild and wooded country. Lofty trees, the growth of centuries, reared their proud heads to heaven; rugged mountains told of another land than France, and the swollen flood of the Monegabeha rolled angrily along. No dwelling of man appeared, no beaten road, naught but the hunter's track in the forest; the timid deer rejoiced in liberty unrestrained. But see, they fly! What sound has startled the wild tenants of the woods? 'Tis the warlike life and drum—never before heard in these distant solitudes. Nearer and nearer it approaches, and earnestly does Napoleon gaze as he behold the scarlet uniform of a hated and rival nation. The army marches carelessly and at ease, as if upon safe ground; no enemy have they to fear among the wild-tangled forests. But who is that young man of such commanding aspect, so dignified and thoughtful, whose searching eye glances around as if he perceived danger in the wind? He strives to inspire caution, but his prudence is despised by all, save a band of brother provincials, who keep their trusty weapons prepared for action and glance at every tree as if it contained a foe. And lo! an appalling sound—the war-whoop of the Indian! And from every tree, and bush, and rock, the murderous rifle or the poisoned arrow performs its work of death; and unseen enemies select their victims; unable to escape. Dreadful is the open battle-field, but more awful still the onset of a hidden foe; nor is it strange that brave men fled, as if a legion of demons strove to drag them to destruction. Who now is calm, who resolute, in that frightful carnage? One—then an whose noble presence had before attracted the eye of young Napoleon. While companions were dropping round him like the leaves in autumn, in perfect self-possession he appeared in the spot of greatest danger, obeying the behests of his commander, and inspiring the panic-stricken troops. His general falls at his side; he bears him away from the field of battle, and leads the remnant of the soldiery to safety. Two chargers perish beneath him, and his garments are pierced with bullets; but fear not—he dies not yet. His life is precious—there is other work for Washington to do.

A change comes o'er the scene, and men of the same language and the same blood are arrayed as enemies. England's oppression can be brooked no longer; the colonies assert their independence, and the stripes and stars now wave upon the wind. Strong is the force of Britain, poor and unclimbed the troops of young America; but rich are they in native courage, in love of liberty and of home, and rich especially in the brave defender of their freedom, in Washington the great. Wisdom, valor and right have gained the battle, and a nation's gratitude awaits the father of his country. What reward shall he have? Shall a crown deck that lofty brow? Shall an emperor's state be his? Shall he be perpetual dictator of the new republic? Far other thoughts fill the mind of that unselfish hero. He disbands the army which adores him; he lays down his commission at the feet of an admiring senate, and retires to Mount Vernon to enjoy in private life the approval of his conscience, the praises of the good.

Called by a nation's voice to public office he reluctantly obeys. The warrior is now forgotten in the statesman, and wisdom guides the helm of government till the stormy sea be overpast, while the man shines pre-eminent in every virtue. His dignity of character commands the respect of foreign potentates while he lives a simple citizen. No guards are his, no warlike troops attend him; every American would die in his defence—all bosoms beat with love and veneration. Again retiring to his quiet home, he leaves an example of moderation to all successors which none would dare to slight. Dying, his tomb is wet with a nation's tears, his memory is embalmed in every heart. His statue is placed by Virtue in the loftiest niche of the temple of fame; his monument is reared in the history of his country's freedom and prosperity.

"Who would not rather be a Washington than an Alexander?" said Minerva. "Mark well the contrast, my son, and trace it to the fountainhead the motive which actuated each. Thou canst not be a Washington, I know it well; but behold in him thy model, thy exemplar. Limit thy ambition, and thy end shall yet be happy. Napoleon, I have warned thee!"

"No middle course be mine—glory and fame, power and dominion for Bonaparte!" cried the young lieutenant.

Minerva frowned, then smiled; and a golden cloud descending, wrapped round her like a mantle, hiding the lovely vision from the mortal eyes, she had designed to bless. Napoleon stretched forth his arms to detain her—and awoke.

CONSOLATION.—"Well, how do you like the law?" said a friend of ours to a young student. "Oh! it's rather dull," responded the young gentleman. "Never mind my friend, if you stick to it you'll be sure in time to get the hang of it."

AN ANSWER IN KIND.—"Can you tell me, sir, what time the rail road comes in?" inquired an old lady with a band-box in her arms, of a lounger at the depot. "About ten minutes after the depot goes out, ma'am," was the prompt reply of the wag.

TERIBLE.—The Pitynote tells us of a tree in his neighborhood that has grown so rapidly of late, that it has pulled itself up by the roots.

The Fatherless.
"Speak softly to the fatherless!
And check the harsh reply
That sends the crimson to the cheek,
The tear-drop to the eye.
They have the weight of loneliness
In this rude world to bear;
Then gently raise the fallen bad,
The drooping flowers spare.
Speak kindly to the fatherless!
The lowliest of their band
God keepeth, as the waters,
In the hollow of his hand.
'Tis sad to see life's evening sun
Go down in sorrow's shroud,
But sadder still when morning's dawn
Is darkened by the cloud.
Look mildly on the fatherless!
Ye may have power to wile
Their hearts from sudden memory
By the magic of a smile.
Deal gently with these little ones,
Be pitiful, and be true,
The friend and father of us all!
Shall gently deal with thee."

"Proverbs for the People."

We take the following "Proverbs" from one of our exchanges, and which we think will bear re-publication for the benefit of the "censorious."

The censorious man is prompt to complain. It has been said that an Irishman is at peace, only when he is in a quarrel; a Scotchman is at home, only when he is abroad; an Englishman is contented, only when finding fault with something or somebody; and, let us add, that a capacious, busy, blustering, impetuous American is at the height of felicity, only while he is in all tumultuous conditions at the same time. Place of birth and peculiarity of dialect matter not, wherever the graceless cynic throws around him "the rhinoceros skin of impudence," the identity of character is fixed, and is very likely to remain unchanged. His misanthropic heart is a fountain of bitterness, whose incessant flow indicates a disposition perpetually perverse. By a few masterly outlines the great bard has presented a vivid portraiture of the censorious man. "Thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more or a hair less in his beard, than thou hast. Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts, having no other reason but because thou hast hazel eyes. What eye, but such an eye, would spy out such a quarrel? Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat?"

Says Solomon: "An angry man diggeth up evil; and in his lips there is a burning fire. A forward man soweth strife; and a whisperer separateth chief friends." Instead of covering all in the spirit of the Gospel, the capacious art must busy in digging up evil; they search for "hid treasures," black and foul as their own loathsome spirit, and take the greatest delight in reviving what has long been buried, only to invest it with aggravating circumstances and a more enviable life. Such a perturbed and wretched anarchist goes forth with diligent hand to sow the seed of strife in every furrow of society—seed that spring up only in tempests, and generate the worst pestilence from the rotten fruits they produce.

A CONFIRMED HABIT.—A gentleman of excellent habits and very amiable disposition, was so unfortunate as to have a wife of very different character—in short one that would get beastly drunk. Being in company of a few intimate friends one evening, one of them remarked to him, that if she were his wife—since all other things had failed—he would frighten her in some way so that she would quit it; and proposed the following method: that some time when dead drunk, she should be put into a box shipped like a coffin, and left in this situation until her drunken fit should be over and consciousness restored.

A few evenings after the lady being in a proper state, the plan was put in execution and the box lid properly secured, the party before alluded to watched each in turn to witness the result. About daybreak, next morning, the watcher, hearing a movement, laid himself down beside the box when her ladyship after jerking her head a few times, was heard to say:

"Bless me! where am I?"
The outsider replied in a sepulchral tone:
"Madam, you are dead and in another world."

A pause ensued; the lady again enquired:
"where are you?"
"Oh, I am dead, too," said she.

"Can you tell me how long I've been dead?"

"About three weeks."

"How long have you been dead?"

"Four months."

"Well, you've been here so much longer than I have, can't you tell me where I can get a little gin?"

VERY FAIR.—We heard a story, yesterday, of a man who returned home from California with gold to the amount of sixty-four thousand dollars, which he deposited in one of the mints. He took off his old tattered unmentionables, and was about to throw them away, but his wife, good prudent woman, took them, with a trifling effort, she shook twenty-three thousand dollars worth of gold dust out of them.

CHRONOTYPE.

GOOD ADVICE.—John H. Prentiss, in his recent valedictory on retiring from the editorial chair, which he had filled for forty-one years, has the following:
"No man should be without a well conducted newspaper; he is far behind the spirit of the age unless he reads one; is not upon equal footing with his fellow-man who enjoys such advantage, and is disregarding of his duty to his family, in not affording them an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of what is passing in the world, at the cheapest possible teaching. Show me a family without a newspaper, and I venture to say that there will be manifest in that family, a want of amenities of manners and indications of ignorance, most strikingly in contrast with a rational indulgence. Young men, especially, should read newspapers. If I were a boy, even of twelve years, I would read a newspaper weekly, though I had to work by torch light to earn money enough to pay for it. The boy who reads well will learn to think and analyze, and if so, he will be almost sure to make a man of himself, bating vicious indulgences, which reading is calculated to beget a distaste for."

The Cathedral at Mexico.
A gentleman, who has resided for a long time in Mexico, has favored us with the following authentic account of the magnificent gold and silver ornaments contained in the Cathedral of the city of Mexico. The facts are obtained from the most unquestionable source:

GOLDEN ALTAR SERVICE.

6 large golden candlesticks, 50 inches high.

5 large golden branches, with vases of the same size.

4 smaller candlesticks of gold, 16 inches high.

2 golden censers.

12 golden utensils, to sprinkle holy water, (Naveas.)

1 golden cross, set with very precious stones, with pedestal and front pieces, also set with precious stones.

1 cross of gold, flagstaff work.

2 golden do. Ariles.

2 golden do. Palebreros.

2 portapares of gold.

The weight of this altar service is not less than 460 pounds, and its value not less than \$125,000.

The image of the Ascension (the title of this church) is of solid gold, adorned with very rich jewels; the weight of the image is 6984 gold castellanos, or \$18,700. Its value, including jewels, is not less than \$39,000.

The image of the Conception is of solid silver, and weighs 39 pounds—value \$625.

The silver lamp, which adorns the front of the Presbytery, weighs 2186½ pounds of silver, 855 pounds of which is guided with pure gold. Its appearance is magnificent. It has 54 burners; its height is 22 feet, circumference 30 feet, and is suspended by an iron chain and bolt, weighing 650 pounds. The cost of the lamp was \$71,343 3/4, and its value of gold and silver alone is \$45,000.

The principal "tabernacle," or case in which the sacred species are preserved, is 37½ inches high, and weighs 44 pounds, of pure gold. Its front is covered with 5872 diamonds, its back with 2652 emeralds, 544 rubies, 106 amethysts, and 28 sapphires. Its cost was upwards of \$150,000, which it is now worth.

The large Ciborium is of pure gold, of 9 pounds weight, and has 1676 diamonds set in it. It is worth \$10,580.

The chalice, of pure gold, weighs 51 pounds, and has set in it 122 diamonds, 1400 emeralds, 850 pearls, and is worth about \$4,000.

The jewels of these cups were the gift of the Emperor Charles V.

In addition to the cups there are 20 chalices of gold, mostly richly adorned with diamonds and precious stones—6 large golden plates, with their incense boxes and bells of gold. The united value of these cups and plates is not less than \$20,000.

The silver service of the cathedral is very beautiful, and extremely valuable: among the pieces are 12 chandeliers, 12 incense boxes, 12 large branches, 7 feet high each; 72 silver cups and incense burners; 96 silver candlesticks, and a multitude of branches; 3 silver statues; 1 very large silver chalice, beautifully engraved, for the deposit of holy things; 2 lamp standards, with each four clusters of branches; 2 large standard candlesticks, each 6 feet high; 20 silver candlesticks, very large, in the aisles of the cathedral. Value of silver utensils, in silver, 30 to \$40,000.

The robes and garments of the priesthood are of the richest and most costly description. The more expensive were gifts of the Emperor Chas. V.

A passenger for California about shipping at Boston finding the world waiting for him had himself packed in a box with a label: "This is up with care, and marked as medicine," was passed through without detection.

A single factory in Worcester, Mass., has sold \$30,000 worth of revolving pistols since the gold fever has broken out. We opine that the manufacturer of these pistols makes out better than those who are in search of the gold in California.

GRAPHIC.—A true picture of despair, is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that lies a few inches beyond its reach.

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only piece of second-hand goods that sold at prime cost.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itsself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming lonely light. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

A courteous Frenchman, in reply to a question why women were not admitted into the Chamber of Deputies, said, that to be a member, it was requisite to be forty years old, and it was impossible to suppose that any lady could reach that unseemly age.

INTELLIGIBILITY.—In St. Giles's the following notice was lately posted in the window of a lodging-house: "Hay sack and flour to let, chickens and carrot." The real import of the notice was, "A second floor to let, kitchen and garret."—[London Sun.]

GONE TO MILL.—We notice the marriage of Mr. Joseph Gone to Miss Amanda A. Mill.

A STIFF IDEA.—An Irishman, speaking of a young lady whose manners were rather stiff and formal, said he believed that when she was a baby her mother must have fed her upon *biled pokers underdone*.

The "Wife Market" at Australia was exceedingly brisk last July, the latest dates from thence. Transactions were peremptory, and no bargains on time. No less than eight of the female immigrants by the Wm. Stewart, were respectively and well married before they had been ashore forty-eight hours. The others thought they would "wait awhile," and be none the wiser.

A young lady in Cincinnati, says the Commercial, was lately seized lately by a young fellow who attempted to kiss her; but when he applied his lips to hers, she caught them between her teeth, and bit one nearly off.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

A. CHADWICK would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanawville and its vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with which he may be favored. His experience he has had in the most fashionable establishments in St. Louis, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction. For taste, elegance and a good fit, he feels confident of pleasing those who may favor him with their orders. Residence in the rear of the Printing Office. Cutting done at the shortest notice. feb 7 3m

THE FORGE.

W. F. CARTER, would inform the citizens of Kanawville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACK SMITHING. The emigrating public will find at his place, superior articles on hand, such as cowbells; hoes and edge tools. He will make any thing in his line on demand, and may be found at his shop opposite the Post Office. feb 7 3m

UNION HOTEL.

KANESVILLE, FOTTAWATAMIE COUNTY
The subscriber having fitted up his house in good order, is now prepared for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, and believes that he can by his personal attention to the business give general satisfaction to all who may patronize the house. He solicits the patronage of the public. feb 7

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

The subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch. DUSTIN AMY, Kanawville, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1849—3m

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.

G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office. Kanawville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well finished, suitable for a tavern or store, with three-fourths of an acre of land; on pond side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. [m 7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.

D. L. JOHNSON, of Centerville, hereby tenders his professional services to the afflicted portion of the citizens of Fottawatomie county. From the success that has attended his professional labors heretofore, particularly in surgery and obstetrics, he feels a confident assurance in the management of the most difficult cases; and he feels competent to manage most diseases incident to this climate. feb 7

MEDICAL NOTICE.

D. E. G. WILLIAMS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Kanawville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OPHTHELMIC, and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. Office—a few rods West of the Printing Office. feb 7 3m

Superfine Flour.

LOUR—100 barrels superfine flour. 2000 sacks, 40 lbs. per sack, put up in good barrels, specially for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849—3m

PROSPECTUS.

ORSON HYDE

Proposes to issue, at Kanawville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Monthly Newspaper, upon a superior sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. H. has procured a new press, new type, furniture and fixtures throughout, and he flatters himself that he shall be able to present to the public the most complete and beautiful paper in the interior, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish as desirable an object.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest reliable information from our settlement in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the "States."

As the present is a day of revolution and change—a day in which all things seem to be breaking loose from their usual moorings, by the force of the storms that begin to rise in our political atmosphere—a day in which the vials of confusion and strife seem to be poured upon the nations—the GUARDIAN will endeavor to be a faithful watchman of all these matters, and a true chronicler of all their events, and lay them before the Saints, and every body else that may claim to be a citizen of the country. The GUARDIAN shall be a faithful mirror of the times, and shall in pieces the image which Nebuchadnezzar saw, that it become fire like the chaff of the summer threshing floor, and be blown away by the four winds of Heaven. Thus must the nations of this world break in pieces and flee from the power of Him who sits upon the throne, and who comes to establish His Kingdom, and who will conquer the world, and bring glory to His name, and will reign forever and ever. Amen. How long, O Lord, how long, and dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth? Behold the Heavenly Prince, clad in the garments of vengeance! He treads the wine press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God! Their blood he sprinkles upon his garments, and stains all his raiment, and declares that this is the day of vengeance, that was in his heart, and that now the year of his redeemed has come!

With the rapidity of this awful crisis! They have eyes, but they do not see; they have ears, but they do not hear; and they have hearts, but they do not understand! These facts should awaken every Christian, to cry aloud and spare not, and keep himself unspotted from the world, that he may bring forth his fruit to the glory of God, and be ready for the coming of the Lord. The GUARDIAN will be published at Two Dollars a year, payable invariably in advance. Notes of gold and substantial banks in the United States, that are so considered by the community in which they are established, will be received on subscription for the GUARDIAN, if they are not too badly worn or defaced.

All letters to the editor should be directed to Kanawville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, or they will not be taken from the office. It is expected that the first number of this paper will be published in the month of November.

ORSON HYDE.

St. Louis, September 20, 1848.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 2, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 7.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
Three copies, six months, " 1 00
Single numbers, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
Marriages, " 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. HENRY SANFORD, London, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLTRIN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. L. AUSTIN, Rocklesstown, Burlington County, New Jersey, Travelling Agent.
Elder THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER BADLAM, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Mr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Miss MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITMER, Richmond, Mo.

From the Missouri Republican, of Sept. 19, 1848.
Letter from Orson Hyde.

From an article in your paper of August 30th, headed "The late Leecoleo outrage in Iowa," it would seem that some men have taken a very great interest in my affairs, and in the affairs of that people of Pottawatomie county, Iowa, over whom I have been called to preside. Charges of bribery, I discover, have been brought against the Whigs of Iowa, for the cause they are said to have taken to secure the Mormon votes. I think that all parties will admit that I know as much about this matter as any other man, and I think that I am just as willing to tell the truth about it, and the whole truth, as any person. My God knows what I have done in this case, and why should I attempt to conceal it from a frail and mortal man? I will not do it.

I am not a political man, having never cast my vote in my life, and that was several years before I ever heard the name of Mormon. I may have voted for some petty neighborhood officer in the course of my life, besides the above named, but I do not recollect that I ever even did that. From the inaugural address of President Polk, I did think that we ought to extend for all Oregon, and on several occasions I expressed myself to that effect; for I could not see how the dignity of our Government could be sustained without it. But there was a great detraction from the first position taken. This appeared to me to be a blight in the wreath of the nation's honor, and it has never appeared to me otherwise. If, by speaking in favor of our holding all Oregon, I have committed myself to the Democratic cause, I stand committed; otherwise, I believe that I am free from any claim that they can have upon me.

I think that if the Democrats would go back a few years and search diligently, with an unprejudiced eye, they might find causes more potent for the late Mormon vote, than their alleged Whig bribery. The floor of Carthage Jail, still stained, perhaps, with the blood of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, can witness what confidence the plighted faith of a Democratic State is entitled to. It may be urged, that this foul deed was committed by a mob, without the knowledge of the Governor. The "Carthage Greys," had sworn to kill Joseph and Hyrum Smith, and this fact was generally known; yet they were detailed by authority, in preference to any other soldiers, to guard the jail. Their pieces being charged with blank cartridges they could pour a tremendous fire into the mob as they approached the jail to kill the prisoners. The lifeless bodies of these men were taken to Nauvoo, and there exposed to public view, while thousands of bursting hearts and streaming eyes sent up their bitter wailing and complaints to high Heaven, against the perpetrators of this bloody deed; and it would require as strong proof to make that afflicted people believe that the Governor of that State did not give his private sanction to that cold blooded murder, as the Israelites had at Mt. Sinai of the existence of a God. Again, when the "burners," and houseburners of Hancock commenced their career, Col. Backens, then the legal Sheriff of that county, called out a posse to quell their fiery operations. Their object was to burn us out, and drive us off from our lands, that they might have "Free Soil." The Sheriff was successful in his course against the fiery foe, and would most likely, have effectually put a stop to their operations had not the Governor, at this time, sent a body of troops into the county for the alleged purpose of quelling the disturbances there; but it appears evident, from what followed, that the Governor's real object was to help the mob and oppress the Mormons—to waste and destroy them; for instead of his sustaining the Sheriff in his legal, honorable and fearless course, he orders the posse to be disbanded and sent home, and receives the mobocrats with open arms, and they become identified with his forces. This is a house-burning mob legalized by the Governor, and the Sheriff with his legal forces dishonored, disbanded and sent home! This is not Whig bribery, neither newspaper froth or foam; but it is solemnly, shamefully and officially Democratic Truth!

Again, the two letters written by Gov. Ford, one to A. W. Babbitt, Esq., of Nauvoo, and the other to the editor of the Warsaw Signal, defining his position in relation to the Mormons and Anti-Mormons of Hancock county. The spirit and tenor of these let-

ters bore an assurance to the mob, that they were at liberty to do with us as they pleased. The particular doctrines set forth in them, I will not name or repeat. Better for community that they be forgotten!

The foregoing acts gave strength to the mob, and weakness and discouragement to the Saints, and they exclaimed in their private councils and public walks, concerning the injustice and oppression of the Democratic administration of the State of Illinois—"This is your hour and the power of darkness." From this time forth, our troubles increased, until we were expelled from the State. Now, let me candidly appeal to every honest man in the Union, whether he be Whig or Democrat, if he does not think that the foregoing acts have had a greater influence upon the votes of the Mormons of late, than any alleged Whig bribery! Let others think as they may, my knowledge of the feelings of that people, together with my own experience, authorize me to say, that here are causes that have influenced the Mormon votes with an hundred fold more power than any other consideration. This is the testimony that I bear here, and it is the testimony that, by the grace of God, I shall bear in the Court of Heaven.

Now for the Whig bribery. I left my home in Pottawatomie county on the 24th of June last. My object in going abroad was to obtain a printing press, fixtures, &c. Expected to raise the necessary funds by donations, subscriptions, contributions, &c. I left with the feeling and intention to vote for Gen. Taylor if I voted for any Presidential candidate, and I had spoken of this to many of my friends. In fact, I felt disposed, if I voted at all, to vote the Whig ticket. On my way down, I met with Mr. Pickett on his way up, and had considerable conversation with him upon various matters. As I was going to Burlington to see a small branch of our church there and to send a young man from thence to England, Mr. P. advised me to call on Col. Warren of that place. This I did, and made known to him my mission. He directly asked me my political views, and I gave them to him frankly. He asked me if I could conscientiously recommend my views to our people. I told him that I should be very sorry to receive principles myself that I would hesitate to recommend to others. Said he, are you willing to do it? I replied that I was. Well, said he, by doing it, you will do us a favor. After some further and unimportant conversation I received several letters of introduction to gentlemen in the east, but no check for a farthing in any shape. These and other introductions facilitated my purposes, and I have got the press and intend to use it, not as a political engine particularly, but as a means to diffuse among our people, who have long been shut out from it, the news of the day, and also to write them in religion, &c. To charge the Whigs with untruth, I do consider unjust, ungenerous and untrue. I have no warfare to wage against any people, but wish all well in doing well; but if the Mormon votes were illegal *where Democratic office-holders and office-seekers at Kaneshville before the election, counting and soliciting those illegal votes?* They certainly knew the laws of Iowa, and knew whether our votes would be legal or illegal. If they knew that we had no legal right to vote, how much corruption does it show in the democrats to solicit those votes? If they knew that it was our legal right to vote, how much corruption does it show in them to reject our votes and steal our poll-books? The suggestion that a Whig stole the poll-book is unworthy of a reply.

I have been absent from these scenes, and cannot say that the newspapers can be relied on for information upon these matters, and I have only glanced at a few of them; but if they are worthy of credit, I must say that the above inconsistency and corruption are enough to sicken any noble-minded man, and he must pity the imbecility and extreme selfishness of his race. The sum and substance of the Democratic reasoning concerning the Mormon vote seems to be this: "If you vote for Cass and Butler, your votes will be legal; but if you vote for Taylor and Fillmore, your votes will be illegal." That the "Washington Union," the government organ, should stoop to advocate such a degrading inconsistency, too clearly shows that that party is willing to adopt almost any measures to effect their purpose and objects, even if it be to drive a people, women and children, on to the western prairies to perish and die. That people, through much industry, toil, hardship and labor, are just beginning to drive want from their doors, and rise from the blow received in Illinois; and now, if we presume to cast our votes for Taylor and Fillmore, that blow is threatened to be repeated by the same hand. Ye men of this Republic, what say you? Shall we vote as we like, or shall we not? If we are going to the Great Salt Lake by-and-by, are we not interested in the Presidential election? Does he not appoint the Governor over that country, and other officers? It may be that, even in that secluded place, we shall be able to render the Government some important service, and things may assume such a shape that the Government could hardly do without us there; and now shall we vote as we like at the next election, and be protected in it, or shall we not?

I do not claim to be a prophet, but I will close with a parabolic anecdote. In the land of "steady habits, down east," in "blue-law" times, an unfortunate youth was left in the world, his father and uncle having been murdered. This youth fell into the hands of a very superstitious and bigoted man, who believed more in the rod for children than in giving them good and wholesome teaching. This lad was taken rather ill one day, and the old man resolved to give him a portion of jalap. Consequently, he mixed it up for the lad, not, perhaps, in the most delicate way that could be imagined, and gave it to him,

and ordered him to swallow it; but the stomach of the lad refused it. "What!" says the old man, "do you not like it?" "No sir," said the boy. "Then says the old man, 'I'll whip you till you do,' and he applied the rod with great severity to the back of the offending boy. Again the old man presented to him the nauseous drug with like results as before, but the cries of the lad under his castigation drew the neighbors together to behold the scene. When they learned the real merits of the case, they seized the old man, bound him hand and foot, and cast him into prison, where he lay for a long time. At length he was liberated, but he was not received into society. This so mortified his pride, and broke his spirits, that he soon died of grief, and few there were to lament his end. The lad fell into the hands of a very kind and tender-hearted man. He soon recovered from his afflictions, and grew up to be a man, respected by all the wise and good. His wisdom was great and all its lovers sought for his society and listened with deep interest and attention to the words of his mouth.

Yours, most respectfully,
ORSON HYDE.
To Messrs. CHAMBERS & KNAPP,
Editors of the Missouri Republican.

From the Missouri Republican of Sept. 21, 1848.
Letter from Orson Hyde.

I would esteem it a favor if the following can have place in your columns. I am sorry to trouble you or the public with a second communication, bordering upon matters that have caused so many unpleasant feelings. But as this article may reach many of our people through the public papers whom I cannot personally see or address, and that, too, at an earlier period than I can convey intelligence to them in any other way, I hope to be pardoned for the indulgence that I ask.

I would say to the good people of Pottawatomie county and to our friends elsewhere, that the advice that I gave to you, touching political matters, I gave in all good faith and conscience, and in the spirit that dwelt in my bosom, namely: in the spirit and feeling of a brother who regards your interest and your welfare, and that also of all men.

You have the laws of Iowa at the Bluffs, and I wish you to make yourselves acquainted with them, and let no political zeal carry you beyond their limits. Remember, that it is the native born male citizen of the United States, who is twenty-one years old and upwards, and also foreigners who have been duly naturalized according to the laws of the country, who are legal voters, if they have resided in the State and county the requisite term of time, and I believe that none others are.

Do not vote in these matters, and let no claims to be identified with our enemies who make threats against any people, or of any great things that he will do; particularly if he wishes his union with us to be continued. So far as the law opens your way to the ballot box, we can honorably travel on towards it; but when that ceases to be our pioneer, and we attempt to force a passage by any other means, we sacrifice our peace and happiness at the shrine of a misguided zeal and a vain ambition which are stamped with the high displeasure of Heaven, and of all wise and good men. There are certain *known ones*, also, who say and tell things that they do not know, for popularity's sake, at the expense of their best friends. This is a poisonous worm that is gnawing at their root.

If there are precincts in Pottawatomie county, or if that county, is properly organized, I can see no objection to the legal voters among the Mormons, casting their votes at the election. If they do intend going to the Great Salt Lake, I cannot see that this should disqualify them as voters any more than the hope and intention that we all cherish, perhaps, of going to Heaven by-and-by.

In the midst of all these various opinions and contentions, there is an over-riding hand that "studies the ark," and I think that none have occasion to run mad and raise the cry of extermination against a people that have committed no legal offence. If they do, *cause and effect* assure me that it must recoil with ten-fold more weight upon their heads than all the Mormon votes if cast against them.

Mr. A. W. Babbitt is a member of our church, but professes to be no religious Mormon. Time will determine, or has determined, whether he lives up to his profession. He is made to say by the newspapers, that I showed him a check for a thousand dollars, on Washington, but he does not say on what house or on what institution. I here state that I never showed Mr. Babbitt a check on Washington, nor any other person, for I never had one to show. Mr. Babbitt has taken his own course in politics which is peculiar to himself, and has chosen his own mode to help his party. If I were to see him, perhaps he would tell me another story, different from what I gather from the papers. But I will close with the wish that Gen. TAYLOR may be elected President of the United States, trusting that a merciful Providence and patriotic men may have an eye for good upon us poor Mormons, who appear to be threatened with extermination and death, if we presume to express our minds at the ballot-box in a free country, under the influence of Democratic rule.

I have just this moment cast my eye upon a recommendation to jug me up for my crimes, and for the first time in my life, learned that Mr. Babbitt was one of the Twelve Apostles. If I really felt guilty, I should fear these threats and monstrous recommendations; but as I do not feel guilty, I have no fears.

I have this one request, however to make. The people of Pottawatomie county are a good people; they have struggled hard for

life, and may the Great Ruler in Israel bless them and give them life eternal! If vengeance has to be taken, let these good people escape; for rather than see again, men, women and children suffer, as I have seen them suffer, I would say, let me be the only object of vengeance. They may put me in prison, they may Carthaginize me, or they may put a noose on me in private, but I will try to be prepared to meet whatever may come. I do not consider that I have the guardianship of my life or liberty. Thankful I am, that that is retained in better hands.

Yours, most respectfully,
ORSON HYDE.

To Messrs. CHAMBERS & KNAPP,
Editors of the Missouri Republican.

Reported for the Frontier Guardian.
CONFERENCE MINUTES.

[Concluded.]
Third Day.
SUNDAY, April 8th, 1849.

Conference convened at 10 o'clock, A. M. The sun shone clear and warm. Pres't. O. Hyde wished seats to be reserved for the ladies.

The Choir sang, "Come let us anew," &c. Pres't. Geo. A. Smith requested order and attention. Opened the meeting by Prayer. The Choir sang, "On the Mountain top appearing, &c."

Pres't. Orson Hyde said, I rejoice that we have met under such favorable circumstances, and that we have had such fine weather. Spoke of the business already transacted, and reserving to-day, for instruction in the principles and doctrines of the Gospel. Spoke of his acts and proceedings, and wished to take an expression of the feelings of the Brethren in regard to them; and said you have witnessed our course, and you know how to appreciate our acts, and under what circumstances they were performed, and we submit the thing to your decision.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith moved, that Pres't. Brigham Young be sustained in his office as the President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. (Carried.) Moved that Heber C. Kimball be sustained as First Counsellor to the President. (Carried.)

Moved that Willard Richards, be sustained as Second Counsellor to the President, and Historian to the Church. (Carried.)

Moved by Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, that Orson Hyde, P. P. Pratt, Orson Pratt, Wilford Woodruff, John Taylor, Geo. A. Smith, Amasa Lyman and Ezra T. Benson be sustained as the Twelve Apostles in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Each voted for separately, and unanimously.

Moved that Father John Smith be sustained, as Patriarch to the whole Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. (Carried.) Joseph Young be sustained as High Priest, President of all the Seventies; 1st Senior Councillor, 2d: Henry Herriman, 3d: Zerah Phipps, 4th: A. P. Rockwood, 5th: Benjamin L. Clapp, 6th: Jedediah M. Grant, 7th. Each voted for separately, and unanimously.

Moved that we sustain N. K. Whitney as Bishop of the whole Church. (Carried.) Moved that we sustain Orson Hyde, as the President of Pottawatomie county, and Geo. A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson as his Counsellors, and are satisfied with their course. (Carried.)

Moved that we sustain James Allred as the President of the High Council; George W. Harris, Noah S. Bullock, Lyman Stoddard, George Coulson, William Snow, Ira Oviatt, Aaron Johnson, Henry W. Miller, Jerome M. Benson, Andrew H. Perkins, Silas Richards, and Evan M. Greene as Recorder, Historian and Clerk of the High Council, each voted for separately and unanimously.

Moved that Father Draper be acknowledged as the Patriarch in Pottawatomie county. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde said, I cannot withhold an expression of my feelings, and hearty thanks for your good will expressed towards us in your unwavering determination to sustain us in our office and calling, and also our brethren in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. We should be sorry to betray the confidence which you, this day, have reposed in us. We are glad that there have been no objections raised against us; yet if objections do exist against us, or any one of us in our official proceedings, or in our private capacity, this is the place and now is the time when they can be lawfully and honorably made to our face in the midst of the people. (After a short pause, and no objections made, Mr. H. continued and said,) as there are no objections made, I trust that there will be none made in any bye-corner after this, unless we shall do something hereafter that will merit censure. No whispering or complaining about us will be heard.

I wish now to call your attention to the course taken by a certain branch of the church. It is true that I am a little warm or heated at times, but am fortunately yoked with two counsellors who are cool, deliberate and calculating. These serve to modify and temper my feelings to a degree of moderation that is tolerable. We have looked for members from this branch to meet with us in council, but they have seldom, if ever done so, cheerfully. One would naturally conclude that they were all law students. They are very technical, and metaphysical, and claim only to have apostatized from dishonesty and crime. This reformation may be a redeeming quality—a saving clause; for they may have learned by experience that the way of the transgressor is hard in those things from which they now claim to have apostatized. If they have indeed apostatized from such faith and conduct, they have done that which I should charitably hope no other branch in Pottawatomie county could do for the reason that none other may be guilty. I mean the Silver Creek branch

where Father Cutler has the Presidency. We look for men clothed with high and responsible priesthood, to meet with us in council and mingle their spirits and feelings with ours; and if they are one with us, they will be very apt to do it—particularly when circumstances will allow.

In the first place: In view of that people who are the descendants of Abraham, and the great desire of the Saints that the promises made to their father and reserved to be fulfilled upon their heads in the last days, should be speedily consummated. Some men have suffered enthusiasm to take the helm of their minds, and they have caused us much trouble and awakened a prejudice that has been a strong barrier against our success and prosperity in this matter. Great wheels move slowly, and all these things must move along in the Providence of God, if they move aright. No enthusiastic flirts—no vain or wild chimeras—no mysterious humbug is going to accomplish the great purposes of our Heavenly Father in these days. If a man has received a plain, straight forward and honorable mission, and shall afterwards attempt to wrap it up in mystery, or present it in dark and ambiguous sayings to excite wonder and awaken discontent, you may know that "mystery Babylon" is there, and that the destroying spirit is in the ascendant.

Our martyred prophet, in one of the last councils in which I had the honor to enjoy his company, said: "Tell the red men of the forest that they must bury the tomahawk and live in peace with the white man and among themselves also, and with all mankind. This was the teaching given to Father Cutler also by President Young. He was instructed to go and tell the Indians to bury the tomahawk, and by the permission of Government to build mills, to establish schools, and to take all legal measures to improve their condition—to teach them that Jesus Christ died for them, and that they should repent and be baptized for the remission of their sins. It is no pleasure to me to take power from a good man, but if possible, to increase it. I will come to the point. Because a mission has been given to Father Cutler and Bishop Calkins to do a certain work, they have preached up their own righteousness, neglected their mission and infused into that branch self-righteousness enough to alienate them from the body of the Church.

It is true that there was on a certain occasion a deputation from that branch of the Church, and a private council waited upon them here, consisting of the Presidency of the Church in this place. They were called up here for an investigation of their doings. They made satisfactory retractions, and the doings of this Council were written in a letter addressed to the Silver Creek branch. This letter, Father Cutler advised the brethren with him to back up when they returned home. I observed to them that the letter was a true statement of the case; but told them that they could not back up to take that letter and confirm the truth of its contents by their testimony to the branch, or go before the High Council, which was to be in session that day, and have an investigation there of their proceedings. I told them not to take the letter at all, unless they intended to support it to all intents and purposes; for if they did, they would not only alienate that branch still the more from the church, but bring innocent blood on their own heads. They consented to take the letter upon the terms required, and took it.

But how was that letter treated by the branch, and by the men who promised to back it up. The testimony is that it was read in detached sentences—some not read at all—moved by one that it be laid under the table, and wink at the ignorance of the writer or of the thing. The Council we held, I wished to have private, for if the matter had been brought before the High Council and raked as they would have raked it, it would have been a much harder case for them. I tell you that that mission cannot nor shall not prosper with the present spirit of that branch. Father Cutler lies a little back in the shade, behind the curtain while Bishop Calkins is his organ and mouth-piece and the "Magnus Apollo" to carry out his measures.

Why are we placed here to preside over the Church? Because the First Presidency cannot be every where present, and consequently cannot be here. We are placed to act in their stead. We are their representatives. If they were here and saw that that mission was being converted into something that they never contemplated, and was having an injurious effect upon the Church and its organization, would they not veto it? Every body would say, yes! Cannot their representatives do the same? Most assuredly, or else they have no representatives. We are here under their seal and sanction, and we do not intend to dishonor them. It matters not how great any man's mission may be, if he is within our reach, he can be controlled by the council and authorities of the Church here, particularly if he is going out of his circle and limits; but if he keeps within the limits of his instructions, we have no wish to interfere with him.

If the Silver Creek Branch were as frank and honest as they pretend, they would say, in my opinion, that they regarded Father Cutler as the highest authority on earth—that they consider it more to their advantage, if they make us think they are one with us, so that we will not act upon their case, and thus give them a latitude to privately operate under our sanction. To our face, their words are with us; but who cannot see that their spirit is against us; nay, feel it also! And that they bolster themselves up by an affected righteousness, and try to stifle their own convictions of error by magnifying the faults of their brethren. The wicked subterfuge is resorted to, in order to beguile the unwary, that the ancients have visited them,

tongues and prophecies are dealt out so profusely that the market is glutted. We are weak mortals: but when the Holy Spirit comes upon us, and we take an action upon those who have questioned our power, our right, and our jurisdiction, in order to get a lengthened term to do wrong, they will find, sooner or later, that what we bind on earth is bound in Heaven.

Pres't. O. Hyde, presented a letter written to E. M. Greene by Bishop Calkins, and observed, that all know that Br. Greene has been appointed Clerk of the High Council, recorder and historian of the church, and you all know his honorable course, his high standing in the Church, and his good moral character. We have confidence in Br. Greene, and he is always welcome in the Council to do the business of recording for them.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith called upon Robert Campbell to read the letter.

SILVER CREEK, Jan. 15, 1849.
BR. GREENE, SIR: This is to let you know that I have received your copy of the minutes of the special Council, held at Kaneshville, on the 15th of December, 1848. I am much obliged to you for the favor; but would have been a little better pleased had you done justice to the principle of truth, and honesty in those minutes.

I will ask you a few questions which I wish you would take the trouble to answer to relieve my mind and feelings on those matters, viz: Did not I myself ask you into the Council at about the hour of nine or ten o'clock P. M., to do a little writing for me, to take down some testimonies that were to be given there in my case, (not as a clerk for the Council, but to do me a favor for my own private journal,) which was to be given by W. P. McIntire and others?

Why did you not give G. W. Harris's testimony as well as McIntire's?

Why did you not give the motion of G. W. Harris seconded by yourself, and voted unanimously according to your agreement, the next morning with me in your private room, that all things might show true on both sides of the question?

Why did you not give the outline of G. A. Smith's talk about the leather breeches, &c.; that the spirit of that man might be as plain to the reader as my own?

Why did you say that I made "satisfactory retractions," when the truth is I did not make any in any shape whatever? But said there might be a shadow of justification under the testimony of McIntire for the course of O. Hyde. But still the righteous way would have been to have sent to me instead of the branch?

Why did you say I agreed with O. Hyde "to burn all the letters and papers that had passed between us," when no letters or papers have ever passed between us. Again, why did you not send those minutes under your certificate, instead of your official seal? where it is a well known fact that you were not the clerk of said Council; but was only invited in by me, to do some writing for me as an individual, and that not until the Council had more than half gone by its business.

Now if you will please answer these few questions, I shall feel better perhaps in my mind, as I wish always to have the best of feelings when there is room for it. Yours, respectfully, &c.
TO E. M. GREENE. L. H. CALKINS.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith said, I think this was one of the most insulting letters I have ever heard. I think the leather breeches fit tighter and tighter. He believed Br. Greene done his duty according to the time and opportunity.

Pres't. O. Hyde, moved that Bishop Calkins be disfellowshipped from the Church until he makes satisfaction.

Pres't. O. Hyde explained that some who had visited that branch caught their spirit and returned teaching that the church is separated, that some of its members are here and some in the Valley; that there is no organization here, nor in the Valley; that the church is disorganized at present. Spoke of some wanting us to hold still about their bogus press and their dark designs until they can bring all the evil they can upon this people. Said also, when I got up that letter, I proposed to Father Cutler and Bishop Calkins to back it up to the Branch. Two others came in, and the question was asked them if they would back it up; and they answered, they would sustain Father Cutler and Bishop Calkins any how; showing, they would back them up whether they got the sanction of the Church or not. Said he felt like putting a veto upon that mission until things are straightened out by the Church; and observed that I want to have Bishop Calkins disfellowshipped until he makes the proper apology to Br. Greene, for that letter, and let him have satisfaction to the Council. I also wish a vote of injunction to be laid upon that mission. It will test the action of Father Cutler and that branch.

Br. William Redfield said it is with peculiar feelings that I arise to address you. I am connected with the branch there, and I am conversant with the acts of the branch all the way through. There may be things I don't know of. I was present when that letter was read. The letter was not read sentence by sentence. It was not motioned to lay it on the table, nor any remarks made to lay it on the table,—except by Jim Long and who cares for him; neither God, man, nor the devil cares for him. The Branch acquiesced in the letter; and there has been every thing done to sustain the Authorities of the Church here and elsewhere. Father Cutler always sustained the heads of the Church. Spoke of there going to be another Council, and that Father Cutler would make a full return to the authorities here, as soon as he got back. Said also, if Bishop Calkins taught wrong things it was private, and not in public; and if he has done any thing wrong why let him suffer for the wrong. And those who have said anything against that Branch, let them prove it; for I know they are all good men.

Br. Louis Harvey said I am no spokesman, and rise in weakness. Said he was present when that letter was read. Thinks a part of the letter was not read, and that there was not the true spirit there. He said, when it was moved to lay it on the table, or put it under the table it was sanctioned by many there.

Br. Wm. Redfield said something about being at Pres't. Hyde's at the time it was read, and that every word was read in the Branch.

Br. Louis Harvey said I do not dispute but that Long made the remarks, but I tell you that others too, made remarks, and these remarks were sanctioned by many that were there.

Two other witnesses were at hand on both sides of the question, but were not called to testify.

Br. Alexander Stanley from the Congregation asked for the reading of the minutes. Pres't. Hyde read that portion of the minutes, relative to Bishop Calkins making retraction, burning papers, &c.

Br. A. Stanley asked if retraction was called for in the Council.

Pres't. Hyde answered, yes. Bishop Calkins was dis-fellowshipped until he makes satisfaction to the Council for the letter he wrote to E. M. Greene. (Clear vote. No discussion.)

Br. Alexander Stanley moved that this Conference suspend Father Cutler's Mission until an investigation is entered into, and an understanding is given before the Authorities of the Church, and it is approved of by them: and until he knows and knows himself. (Carried unanimously.)

Tune "Russian March."

Pres't. Orson Hyde gave notice of a fast on the 27th of this month, and instructed the brethren to lay up something for the poor.

Motion was made and carried to adjourn one hour and a quarter.

Br. Benson dismissed the meeting. (The report of Branches was so incomplete, owing to the bridges being swept away, that we do not deem it expedient to publish the report of the branches. There were twenty-three branches out of thirty-eight represented.)

SUNDAY, 2 o'clock, P. M.

Pres't. O. Hyde called the meeting to order.

Prayer was made by Pres't. E. T. Benson.

Pres't. O. Hyde said we have been favored during this Conference with a representation from all parts of the country. Gave a lengthy and able address on the nature of the Kingdom of God and the kingdoms of this world. Spoke of not running after the gold—for the promise is, all are ours, &c., but if you pluck an apple and pick it up before it is ripe, it will set your teeth on edge, that no allurement arising from going to the gold mines should entice us. Adverted to the train, that without eating any reflections or throwing a stigma upon our California brethren who have so dearly earned their laurels, I have to say something about its disadvantages. Spoke of the looseness of the morals of men going out in companies—that it required the sternest stuff to stand against its influence, and showed its evil consequences and closed by blessing the people.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith gave instructions to the Saints who are going to the mountains to leave their calves; to treat the Saints on their arrival from England with kindness and cordiality; to take them by the hand and to point them out good locations. Spoke of the necessity of the Saints being united; of their sacred covenants made in the Temple, to sacrifice their property to help each other to a place of gathering. Spoke of the extent of the work to which we are called; of the 300 vessel loads of Saints now in England that would come if they had the opportunity; and wailed: that five more yoke of cattle were still wanting.

Pres't. Joseph Young spoke at length; expressing his satisfaction at the counsel given to the elders not to go to California and Oregon; expatiated at large against lying, swearing, stealing, against quarreling and taking the name of the Lord in vain; said that our actions and motives were riddled out by the searching spirit of God. Exhorted the brethren to honor one another and to love one another, and repeated that Br. Benson had enjoined upon him to say OXEN. I say, OXEN.

Pres't. O. Hyde spoke upon the utility of the Saints taking the Guardian; of the nature of the Fast, and the duties of the brethren on that occasion. Gave notice that this Conference would be adjourned to the first Saturday and Sunday in May, to meet at Benson's Settlement. Instructed them not to sell their land before they got their crops in, and made a call for oxen.

Pres't. Ezra L. Benson spoke on the text, "Oxen," and gave good instruction. Said that when men get so large, that they cannot be tried by any tribunal this side the Valley, they ought to go there. When a man has a pretence, that he will listen to counsel in the Valley, and will not hearken to counsel here, he gives the lie, &c.

Maj. Miller said that he had done all in his power to prevent the Indians from stealing horses, and had told them that no other people would have suffered as much from them as the Mormons had; he had no force, but the force of argument to prevent them.

Moved that we adjourn this Conference to Benson's Settlement to be held on the Fifth and Sixth of May. (Carried.)

Congregation sung, "All's Well."

The Conference adjourned.

ORSON HYDE, GEORGE A. SMITH, EZRA T. BENSON, E. M. GREENE, JAMES SLOAN, ROBT. CAMPBELL, Reporter.

We learn that the Government proposition for the modification of the navigation laws, has again been brought forward, and Mr. Bancroft, our Minister, states that to whatever extent in liberality the British Parliament may be disposed to legislate in this matter, he will meet them; that he is ready to sign a convention to-morrow, based upon complete reciprocity, and upon the opening of the entire coasting trade of the two countries to the vessels of each. By the proposed law it will be competent for an American vessel to come to Liverpool from the United States laden with Cotton and Tobacco; she will be permitted to discharge all, or part of her cargo in the Mersey, take in goods or passengers, and carry them to Glasgow or London, in transit, and clear out with perhaps a fresh cargo, from her final port on her discharge.

Col. Fremont and his party have suffered very severely beyond a doubt; but it is more than probable that exaggerated accounts of his disaster and loss of men have been published.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1849.

Agency.
Elder Isaac Bullock, a young man of fine moral character, and well qualified for the business, has been employed by us as an agent to procure subscribers for the Guardian while he travels the country in the capacity of a Missionary to preach the Gospel, to comfort the Saints and instruct them in matters pertaining to their duty—the gathering, &c. His circuit is within the limits of the United States, and we will be responsible for all the money that is paid to him by subscribers for the Guardian, and will forward the papers to them with as little delay as possible. He has the requisite papers to show that he is our authorized traveling agent in the United States.

Wanted at this Office.
Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lamb, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.
Cash will be given for a few hundred feet of good seasoned black walnut lumber, if delivered immediately—clear stuff.

GROC SHOP.
Our community, for a long time, has been cursed with a grog-shop, located within a few rods of the door of our Tabernacle and School-House, where meetings for divine worship are regularly held. The proprietor of this concern went into this low and degrading traffic there, after our meetings were regularly established, in order to take the advantage, not only of the usual trade and travel, but of every gathering for religious purposes, to vend that article that carries ruin and death into many a homely cot. He was candidly and respectfully remonstrated with, against a traffic of that kind in that place in the out-set, but he only treated with contempt, the reasons that were urged against his business. He manifested no regard for the feelings or wishes of this community; but despite of reason and argument, persisted in keeping the establishment open to the great annoyance of the citizens here, and to the enticement of many a young and liberal hearted man from the path of sobriety and honor, to the shades of vice and wretchedness. It is, indeed, a low miserable sink—a place of drunkenness and gambling on the Sabbath-day, where men get so filled with whiskey that they blaspheme every thing that is good—go from thence into the congregation, frequently, and disturb them—insult females in the street while passing to and from the place of worship, by gross and vulgar language, &c., &c. We are prepared to prove every word we say, and still more; but for poor weak humanity's sake we forbear for the present.

This thing has been endured till endurance ceases to be a virtue. The curses of the inebriate are justly poured against the concern in his sober and reflecting moments. Were almost any other people situated as we are, before they would endure what we have endured, they would blot that little hell out of existence. Young men drinking there, fighting in the street because of liquor, shooting, hawking and cursing day and night, is sufficient to awaken the righteous indignation of every good citizen against that squalid of corruption and drunkenness. If a man has no higher object to attain in this life than a few cold shillings, and many his unfortunate enough to live near him, he supplies but a broken link in the chain of creation, and deserves to have a welding heat, and become more firmly joined under the hammer of public frown, upon the anvil of the laws of the State. If it is really necessary to have a liquor shop in the country, (which we seriously doubt) let it not be a low, dirty gambling concern, but a respectable one, if possible, where the keeper has principle enough to deny a man before he gets intoxicated, and not harbor about him a set of disturbers of meetings and the peace and order of society.

The following acrostic from the Palmyra, (Mo.) Whig, does not gingle badly in sentiment with the foregoing:

Gulf of misery; source of strife;
R and to ruin; bane of life;
Ophan maker; young man's snare;
G of virtue; devil's lair.
Source of murder; nation's curse;
Health destroyer; vice's nurse;
Out of this enchanting bowl,
Poisons flow that kill the soul.

In another place the feelings of a stranger are expressed in relation to our Conference, and in relation to the conduct of certain individuals there. Parents would do well to consider this.

When a stranger who is not of us reproves, we think it high time for the parents of some young men here to bestir themselves.
We will now publish some of the laws of the State, touching these things; and although our county organization is lame in some respects, yet we think that if some three or four good men are deputed by the Magistrate to act as constables at our large meetings, and arrest such as may be guilty of drunkenness, vulgarity and profanity by which the peace and quiet of the assembly is jeopardized, and make them or their parents pay over the penalty which the law imposes with costs, &c., we will venture to predict that some means of reformation will be devised by fathers of by sons.

Let the organization of our county be as impotent, as any man may consider it; it is potent enough to make men pay five dollars and costs if they will sell liquor on the first day of the week; and it is for those to determine who understand jurisprudence better than we, if a Magistrate's decision is not final in relation to higher offences and misdemeanors in the grocery operation, where a case has been tried by a jury, and there is no Circuit Court to appeal to.

IMMORAL PRACTICES.
SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Iowa, That if any person of the age of fourteen years or upwards, shall be found on the first day of the week commonly called Sunday, rioting, quarreling, fishing, shooting, or at common labor, (works of necessity and charity only excepted) he or they shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five dollars: Provided, Nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to extend to those who conscientiously do observe the seventh day of the week as the Sabbath, nor to prevent persons from travelling, watermen from landing their passengers or freight, or ferry-men from conveying any person over the waters on such day.

Sec. 2. That if any grocery keeper or

other person shall sell or barter any spirituous liquors on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, (except prescribed by a physician, or if such grocery keeper or other person shall know that such spirituous liquors are wanted to be used as medicine) such grocery keeper or other person so offending, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding five dollars.

Sec. 3. That if any person of the age of fourteen years and upwards, shall profanely curse or damn, or profanely swear by the name of God, Jesus Christ or the holy ghost, in any court of justice or within hearing of any religious assembly, each and every person so offending, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding one dollar, nor less than twenty-five cents for each offence.

Sec. 4. That all fines accruing under the provisions of this act, shall be collected in the name of the United States as in other cases of a branch of the peace, and be paid into the township treasury for the use of common schools in the township in which the offence shall have been committed. (excepting in such counties as have not been organized into townships) in which case the fines aforesaid shall be paid over to the county treasurer for the use aforesaid, within thirty days after collected, and if any officer fail to pay over such fine by him collected agreeably to the provisions of this act, such officer shall for any such neglect, forfeit and pay into the treasury aforesaid, double the amount of any such fine or fines by him collected, to be recovered in a summary way before any justice of the peace having cognizance of the same, at the suit of the township or county treasurer, as the case may be: Provided, That all prosecutions under the provisions of this act, shall be commenced within ten days after the offence is committed, except prosecutions against justices of the peace for not paying over any fine or fines as aforesaid.

Approved, 10th February, 1843.

WORSHIPPING CONGREGATIONS.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Iowa, That any person who shall, by menace, profane swearing, vulgar language, or any disorderly, or immoral conduct, interrupt and disturb any congregation, or collection of citizens, assembled together for the purpose of worshipping Almighty God, or who shall sell, or attempt to sell, or otherwise dispose of ardent spirits, or liquors, or any article which will tend to disturb any worshipping congregation or collection of people, within two miles of such place, unless the person so selling or disposing of said spirituous liquors or articles, shall be regularly licensed to keep a tavern, or grocery, and shall sell the same, at his said tavern or grocery, to travellers, any person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and upon conviction, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding fifty dollars.

Sec. 2. Justices of the peace respectively, in their several counties, shall have jurisdiction of the aforesaid offence, and may, on view, or upon information on oath, cause every such person, having offended, as aforesaid, to be apprehended and brought before him to answer such charge.

Sec. 3. Any person, who shall be accused as aforesaid, if by jury or six freeholders, and, if he shall insist, by a full jury of twelve, who shall be summoned to try the cause, and if the jury shall find the accused guilty, they shall assess and state the amount of the fine, not more than is stated in the first section of this act, upon which the justice, before whom the trial shall be had, or in case the person shall plead guilty, shall give judgment for fine and costs, and proceed to collect the same, without delay, and (when said fine shall be required) to pay it over, without delay, to the treasurer of the proper county, taking his receipt therefor, and which receipt shall be filed with the clerk of the board of county commissioners, after which the said fine, or fines, which may be thus deposited, shall be subject to the control of said court, and appropriated to the education of any poor orphan child, or children, of the proper county.

Sec. 4. Any person, who may consider himself, or herself, aggrieved by the judgment of the justice, may appeal to the district court of the county, and may remove the same, as in cases of assault and battery.

Approved, January 24, 1839.

It has been our lot to set here, in many respects, in the capacity of magistrate or judge; and indeed, some have thought it very hard because we would not use all our spiritual power and influence to make men pay money where the laws of the State did not require them to do it. We have considered this to be an oppressive measure; for there are many men here that would pay fifty or a hundred dollars, on the strength of our word when the law would not require them to do it. As our county is now organized and the officers are legally empowered to act, we resign our share of the magistracy, and say, that we intend to have nothing more to do in deciding any legal question—in collecting any man's debts, or to do any business at all that may be justly disposed of by our legal tribunals. We now, and henceforth refer all persons claiming dollars and cents to the ordinary means provided by law for the security and collection of their money. If the parties are both members of the church, we should advise them to settle their differences before the bishop, as he is not bound by technicalities, but is a perfect liberty to administer justice according to the nature and spirit of the case, if it is not according to the exact letter. Where one or both of the parties do not belong to the Church, the Magistrate is the proper man to go before, unless they mutually agree to go before the bishop. We must all exercise forbearance and get along the best way we can, and take an honorable and charitable course, and so act that the laws of God nor man can bring us into jeopardy. There are some cases which interest all parties: Such, for example, as counterfeiting, theft &c., &c. These may call for a united action, not altogether so mild or charitable as under other circumstances. In all such cases, every good citizen, should consider himself an officer under oath to bring such characters to justice in this frontier country.

The Committee appointed by the Conference to assist the emigrants that arrive here, to counsel them, &c., will do so to counsel together, and be prepared, and be on hand in season and out of season to aid the emigrants in finding homes.

Gold Hunters and Emigrants, Remember

That you who emigrate to the Salt Lake, must either take provisions enough with you to last you until you can raise your own there another year, or take money or goods to buy with after you get there. We have advised you to take useful articles of goods—ploughs, irons, iron, steel, glass, nails, leather of all kinds, and good and substantial dry goods—such as every family really wants, in preference to taking money. Among other things to take there to sell, every family would do well to take a few entire copies of the Guardian from the beginning. They will sell there as readily as anything, and will be very joyfully received in our opinion, because they contain a regular series of our operations here; and our friends in the Valley will thus get much information that cannot be sent them by letter. It will also help to sustain and support our office here, and it is hoped that every friend of the cause will supply himself liberally with the Guardian before he leaves for the West.

Indeed! the attraction of repulsion may be sufficiently powerful in them to keep the Indians away from your camps, that they will not steal your horses and mules, nor trouble you at all. The attraction of cohesion may also be sufficiently powerful in them to draw you right forward to some rich lead or placer of pure gold. Gold hunters, just think of this idea once, and then leave for those enchanted regions without a regular file of Mormon papers if you dare risk it. We tell you the Mormons found the gold there; and now don't call us superstitious if we ask you to supply yourselves with plenty of our papers as an essential part of your outfit.

Should you leave without this pre-requisite, and after you have got well out on the plains, should there discover, off in the distance, a war party of Indians, following you up—then think that you neglected to take the Guardian.

It is our intention to make the Guardian so useful and so efficient that it will even draw out gold where there is no mine at all. Our circumstances are such that we cannot go to the gold regions ourselves, but we would like to have a little gold, notwithstanding, and we know not how to get it, except we say to you, subscribe for the Guardian.

We re-publish two of our letters which originally appeared in the Missouri Republican. The third letter we have not in possession, but would be much obliged to any friend that can furnish us with it.

It is not our object to revive, by it, any controversy; but to make them a matter of record among our own community who will be the better able to judge our actions and the motives that prompted us to write them. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." They are freely submitted to those whose right, we acknowledge, it is, to judge us. We acted then in all good conscience, and we have not yet discovered any error therein, or any cause of regret. Our conscience was not guided by dollars and cents, as some have wickedly charged us; but a sense of duty that we owed to ourselves, to our country and to our God influenced us to act; and it affords us unalloyed pleasure, that although our votes were cast aside, our prayers were heard and answered upon this subject by the God whom we adore, and who is the wise and merciful Disposer of the events and destinies of nations.

Western Emigrants, Take Notice.

It will be borne in mind that the past winter has been severe with the Western Indians as well as with the Eastern whites. By a communication from Philatus, who is well acquainted with the condition of the Indian State, we discover that they are all poor, having lost their horses, and have obtained but few buffaloes. They will calculate to steal horses, mules and cattle from the emigrants that pass. And we say to you, take warning in season, and be on your guard by night and by day. You may be attacked by the starving tribes who will want to rob your wagons of provisions, clothing, &c. The Indians are bad enough after a mild winter; but after they are completely stripped by this last winter's cold, look out for them now. If you see no Indians for several days, do not indulge a feeling of security and thereby be thrown off your guard; for this is the very snare that the shrewd and cunning fellows will seek to catch you in. They will follow you when you cannot see them, but they will see you and mark all your movements. A good and sufficient guard should be posted about your camp whenever you come to a halt, whether it be by day or by night, and every man that goes to sleep should have his arms by him, and ready for duty at a moment's alarm. They will sometimes make their attacks in day-light. We close by saying: "Watch as well as pray!"

The proceedings of the Branch of the Church in Cincinnati Ohio, have met the approval of the Authorities here: And the further investigation of Elder Heath's case is referred to the President of his quorum here.

SEED CORN. Our farmers will do well to be on their guard against bad seed corn. The early frosts last fall were so severe and corn was late in getting ripe—that it froze so hard that the chit or germ was killed in a great deal. Much corn that looks very well and is possible for meal, we are told will not grow at all. The corn that you select for seed can be proven by placing a small quantity of it in warm water for 24 or 48 hours and see if it will germinate or sprout. "By a little, learn what a good deal means" before it is too late.

Elder C. R. Dana who has been out on a mission last summer and winter, is requested to discontinue his labors in behalf of the Church, and to return here as soon as it may be practicable. With the blessing of the Lord, we as a Church will try to sustain ourselves without taxing further, the charity of the public. We will not solicit charity when we can possibly get along without it. Individuals, however, belonging to our church are at liberty to make their wants known as they please. This refers to the church as a body. We have so far recovered from the disaster that we unavoidably met with in our expulsion from Illinois, that we think we shall now be able to live by our own exertions.

We feel to acknowledge the kindness and hospitality of our friends who have aided us in the hour of our distress and want. May God, our Heavenly Father bless them, and may they know by experience, the unspeakable bliss of the fulfilment of the words of our Savior; "I was hungry and ye gave me meat, naked and ye clothed me, &c. Enter then into the joys of thy Lord."

The weather is extremely cold and the season wet and backward here. It was cold enough on Sunday last for a snow storm and has continued to be so ever since. It is very discouraging to farmers. Still, we trust warm weather will come soon. Let us perform well on our part towards raising crops of all kinds, and leave the issue with Him who has promised "seed time and harvest," so long as the rain-bow is seen.

The following letter from the late Capt. Dan Jones, but now a successful minister of Jesus Christ, in Wales, from the "Millennial Star," of Nov. 15th last, will doubtless be interesting to many of our readers. What many are pleased to call Mormonism, is destined to live and prosper, despite of the pious exertions of the many to expose its alleged weakness, wickedness and folly. While some have vainly tried to stay its progress, have endeavored to obscure the light of our path, their own lights have gone out and they have been left in darkness. "It is hard to kick against the pricks." This cause is destined to prevail because the power of God is in it, and no man was ever blessed by opposing it, or comforted by mobbing or driving the Saints; but after his passion has subsided, and excitement died away, and he left to his sober senses, he must feel something like a Judas, though he may lack the honesty to confess openly, "Surely I have betrayed innocent blood."

"THE DEAF HEAR, THE DUMB SPEAK."

MERTHYR, October 23, 1848.

"Dear Brother Pratt,—It is a pleasure to me to write to you, because it is so pleasing to anticipate, and much more so to realize, your replies. It is a pleasure also, because I never have but pleasing news to inform you of from Wales. The power of God is manifested among and in behalf of his Saints continually here. I might mention many instances of marvellous healings, such as broken bones, fevers, and various kinds of diseases, by faith through the ordinances. But the following instance of the deaf and dumb being healed instantaneously, has attracted more public notice from the world of late.

I send you the remarks which the editor of *The Merion* has been pleased to publish, being a witness of the fact, and deserving credit above his contemporaries for his veracity and impartiality. Although some choose to give the glory to the "thunder and lightning," rather than to the God of heaven, yet the children of God will give their Father the praise due. The miraculousness of the case, so far from diminishing by their alleged cause, appears to me far more miraculous; for the idea of the "electric fluid's" waiting in anxious suspense, as it were, to watch this man's course for eight years, in different parts of the world—waiting until he should have found out the Saints in Wales, believed their doctrines, gone down into the water, and waited until the sacred ordinance was performed, before it would dare or please to confer the blessing, is marvellous indeed! A miracle without a parallel! Why not influence him five minutes, days, months, or years before? or why not wait longer after that unparalleled epoch in his existence? God has chosen to manifest his power in many instances to my knowledge through his ordinances; but in this instance our enemies admit him a God of miracles through the use of the "electric fluid," which element none but God can control! Thus they make the case far more miraculous, in my estimation, by trying to deny it. But now, read the facts referred to—

"EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE.—During the night of Friday week (Sept. 22, 1848), between the hours of eleven and twelve, a very extraordinary occurrence took place in Newport. A young man named Reuben Brinkworth was, in 1840, at Bermuda, on board the Terror, Commodore Franklin, in the Arctic expedition when, in the midst of a storm of thunder and lightning, he was suddenly deprived of both hearing and speech; and in this deplorable condition returned to Stroud, in England, of which place he was a native. He has since been residing with Mr. Naish, basket maker, Market-street, Newport, who, with several other persons, is attached to the community of people known as 'Mormons.' Persons of this denomination have been able to communicate their doctrines to Brinkworth, by means of writing, signs, and the finger alphabet. His sad condition, they allege, excited their sympathy for his spiritual as well as temporal welfare; and their doctrines made very considerable impression upon him—perhaps, more especially, because their creed was, that God did perform miracles in these days as he did in the days of old, and a miracle might be wrought in his favor. On Friday night week, the young man was suddenly seized with a kind of fit, in which he continued some time; and on his recovery, he was called upon, by sight, to believe in the Savior, that the healing power of God might be exercised in his behalf. He was, moreover, earnestly entreated to be baptized; but this was very strongly opposed by a person in the room. The deaf and dumb man, however, signified his acquiescence—he was taken to the canal and baptized in the name of our Savior; and immediately on coming up out of the water, he cried out, 'Thank the Lord, I can speak and hear again, as well as any of you!' He now speaks fluently and hears distinctly; which marvellous circumstance is attributed to the power of Providence by the friends of the young man; who called at our office with him, and gave us the details. We have heard from another source that this happy change in the young man's condition is supposed to have been produced by the action upon him of the electric fluid during the thunder storm of Friday night. We shall not take upon ourselves to decide the matter."

The young man referred to has been ordained to the priesthood, and has been preaching with great success ever since. He hears as distinctly, and speaks as fluently as ever he did, and more so. In connexion with this "miracle" is another not less marvellous to me, that is, that it has had a tendency to make many believe and obey the Gospel! The reverse is the effect produced upon the human mind in general; but this instance has caused many to be baptized; proving that "there is no rule without some exception."

From your affectionate brother in Christ

D. JONES.

CORN.—Mr. Elijah B. Gaylor in the south part of the county, said to us that he deposited a quantity of corn with some man in Cartersville for us—did not deliver it here because the high water had swept off the bridge and it would not allow his team to pass. We have enquired diligently, and can find no corn there. If any one has it, we would be glad that he would inform us.

If a man is too poor to take a newspaper, how many dogs can he afford to keep?

Flour! Flour!!

Our farmers who have wheat, had better get it floured, and have the best quality of it put up in good sacks containing about 50 pounds each, and bring it to this market forthwith. Should they not be able to sell it immediately on bringing it here, they can store it with us and we will sell it for them at a small commission. Let the name of the owner be legibly written on the sacks, also the number of pounds which each sack contains, and the quality of the flour, whether from Spring or Fall wheat, particularly if it is to be left with us for sale. If farmers expect to get cash for their flour, they must have it on hand here without delay.

By the advice and request of Elder Wm. Snow, Pres't. of the High Priest's quorum, we notify the Saints that Samuel Swanner is dis-fellowshipped from the Ch'ch for drunkenness, profanity, and other gross and immoral conduct.

Good Adventurers.

There are many men here from Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, and from various other parts. They are generally fine looking men; hale and hearty, well raised apparently, and above the medium of society in general. They appear to be fitted out with good mule and ox teams and substantial wagons. One company, called the "Dowdle Family," consisting of twenty-one persons, and not a single Dowdle in the mess, have just arrived here from Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. They are sufferers by the wreck of the steamer, "Dahcota," as well as many others destined for the "Gold regions." We learn that the few Mormons that were on board, were the greatest sufferers by this wreck on account of their goods being principally stowed away in the hold; among whom was the family of our foreman printer. The stern of the boat is lowest and the ladies cabin under water, and the river rising.

The following letter brings to us sad news. Did this company leave St. Louis pursuant to the counsel given them? Why do men send their families without coming with them? This is a new country and a man should come with his family and see to their location himself. But an accident has befallen our friends. We will help them according to our ability. As another boat was hourly expected along for this place, we delayed sending teams after them until Monday, thinking they would get upon the next boat and come up to our landing.

LAND OF NON, April 25, 1849.

Dear Brother: We are a total wreck with a great loss of property and our child. The steamer boat Dahcota was wrecked to-day, about 18 miles below Fort Kearney, Nichtenabota township, you will please send us some teams, as we are on the river bank without provisions or means of transportation, the teams will come to the narrows of the Nichtenabota and Missouri river, thence down Missouri river four miles to Mr. Thomas Hughes. The following are the names:

Col. C. M. Johnson, John Murry and family, Henry Boley, Elizabeth Johnson, Peter Loeck, Mrs. Mary Ann Goeck and child, Mrs. Elizabeth P. Crombie, (widow); Sarah Worley wife of John Worley and six children; Charles Nowlan and family, Jared Graham, John Fotheringham and family, Thomas Blinnel, Joshua Grant and family, Emeline Mangum (widow) and child, Wm. Bean and family, Edward Reeves, and family, Robert Miller, G. P. Dykes.

DIED.
At St. Francis, MATHIA E. MERRITT, infant daughter of Josiah and Aeneas Merritt, the 25th of April, aged nine months and three days.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE WARE WARE!
I have purchased the old stand of HORACE BURGESS, situated on Little Pigeon, is now prepared to sell goods in his line: such as dry goods, groceries, &c., a little cheaper than they are sold at any other place in the upper country. Of course, he claims a share of the patronage of a liberal public.

HENRY A. TERRY.

Little Pigeon, May 3—24

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Farmers of Buchanan county, and adjoining country, that they will put in operation at the Steam Mills on Main street, one set of double work carding machines, and will be ready to commence carding by the 20th of April.

Mr. Buck, a workman of thirty years experience, will give his personal attention, throughout the season, to the business—customers may rely on having their work well done and at short notice. The machinery will be propelled by steam, day and night all the season. Persons living at a distance may depend upon having their rolls to take home with them.

TERMS.—As reasonable as at any factory in the country; all damage done to rolls, will be paid for, if the wool is in good order. One pound of clean oil or lard to eight pounds of wool, will be required from those who wish to be finished by steam.

NORMAN BULL.

WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849—my 2

TO THE MORMON BATTALION.
THE undersigned being furnished with full and complete forms, instructions, &c., is prepared, at all times, to draw up and forward applications for *Extra Pay, Arrangements of Pay, Pensions and Land Warrants*, on account of military service, rendered during the War with Mexico.

Each applicant must be accompanied with two witnesses.
The highest price paid for claims for "Extra Pay," or "Land Warrants," if application be made soon.

CHAS. F. HOLLY.

Office.—At the Postoffice, Savannah, Mo.

Savannah, April 16, 1849—my 2

WANTED. Hauled to the Salt Lake Valley

2,000 or 2,500 pounds of Merchandise from Fort Kearney to Howard Egan. Cash paid on delivery of the goods there. Goods can be held in security till the money is paid. For particulars, enquire at this office.

W. M. BULL, my 11

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned having sold out his interest in the Store at this place, it becomes necessary that all debts due the firm of SMITH & TOOTLE, should be settled without delay. The establishment will be continued by GEORGE SMITH. It is hoped that this call will meet a ready response.

Kansville, April 26th, 1849—37

FLLOUR. For sale at this office, made from

Spring and Fall wheat, of good article—sold only in sacks containing about 100 pounds. feb7

LAW NOTICE.

G. C. MATLACK, ATTORNEY AND CONSELLOR AT LAW. Will be prepared to enter upon the practice of his profession by the first day of July next. His office will be in St. Francis, and will attend all the courts in Pottawatomie county; The Supreme Court of Iowa; the Circuit Court of the county of Atchison, Mo., and the Supreme Court of the State of Missouri. All business entrusted to his care, will be faithfully attended to. apr5

GUARDIAN BOOK AND JOB OFFICE.

Kansville, Pottawatomie county, Iowa.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

Please Call at this Office.—Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Piqua, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

So Affair.—On Saturday evening last, a young boy was ploughing in a field with an ox team, and a little before night, he quit work, put his cattle on a wagon and started for home. His older brother was in the field ploughing with a horse team. An old Countryman bound for the "Gold Regions" from Galena, by the name of Joseph McVaugh or McVey, met the boy and forcibly took his oxen and wagon from him, telling him that he could not have them any longer, and drove off.

The young boy ran and told his older brother of it, upon which he mounted one of his horses and rode with all speed after the thief or robber, leaving an iron bolt in his hand. He rode about a mile and a half, and overtook McVaugh near Maginheim's, loaded the cattle and struck McVaugh on the head with the iron bolt or rod. Several persons saw the whole operation. McVaugh fell immediately, and Hatch took his oxen and wagon, turned them about and drove home. Two or three persons were immediately called, and upon examination, found his skull badly broken. He died on Sunday morning.

The community are much excited against Hatch. It was a severe and horrid retribution, it is true; but what would almost any spirited man do to a stranger who should forcibly take a yoke of cattle and a wagon from his life boy and drive them off? It is said that he was drunk, and that he has had his friends and is sometimes deranged, or nearly so. If this is true, his friends should not trust him to go out alone, for strangers cannot appreciate any such circumstances when they know nothing of them. One would naturally conclude, that if a man was reckless and daring enough to rob a yoke of oxen and a wagon in the street, he must be armed and prepared to defend them, and the pursuer would naturally try to get the first blow. We do not feel to sanction any such dreadful affair, still we are unwilling to see a prejudice and an excitement arising against Hatch that may deprive him of Justice.

The prosecuting attorney has just informed us the legal measures are being taken to investigate the affair.

Any body may read this.—Every person that will rent or sell a house and claim in the county north of Keg Creek had better advertise forth with in the Guardian. This will be great advantage to those who wish to sell and to those who wish to buy. It will save time, trouble and expense, and help the printer too.

William Muir of this county was a few days since taken into custody by the sheriff for passing counterfeit money in St. Joseph, Missouri. But as the law of Iowa had not been violated, he was dismissed for want of legal jurisdiction. He was notified by the Bishop that charges were preferred against him before he left the room—was brought trial before the church authorities, found guilty and dis-fellowshipped from the church. He said he received the money in good faith for his mules that he sold there, but did not know the man's name to whom he sold them. Yet it appeared that one "Alf Haws," and Jim Hillman, were very friendly and interested about the mule trade. He was asked, coming up from Missouri, if he knew from whom he received the money; he said that he did. He was told then that he should go directly back and get good money. He replied, that he did not care anything about it. He would pass off the money any-how, and tried to get others to pass it off for him, offering them a heavy per cent. or commission.

If he wishes to take any step towards redemption, let him send good money in place of the trash that he peddled off, as a preliminary to repentance; but if he wishes to advertise himself as a confirmed villain, let him pass out of the country without making good the wrong, and we will give him credit for what he does do and for what he don't do.

We will publish any man's name in any future number of the Guardian, and mail a copy of it to his friends in any part of the world that he may desire, for any time, if he will leave us his name and the address of his friends.

Keep a close mouth in the presence of him that is cautious to know all the particulars of your affairs.—Accident—Thos. Walker, from Keokuk, accidentally shot himself at Dodge's Point, about 70 miles east of Piqua. His gun was charged with buck shot and went off while he was getting into the wagon after something. The contents entered his right breast and passed out through the abdomen. He was for the Gold Regions, but has suddenly gone to other and unknown regions.

The person who is over anxious to possess your secret will be pretty certain to use it to your disadvantage, at some time or in some way, should you disclose it to him.

The following are the names we have received of persons who have arrived here, and destined for the "gold regions."

Edwin Hillier, Dodge Co., Wisconsin; Oscar Finley, Calhoun Co., Mich.; Francis McCluskey, Jefferson Co., Wisconsin; Andrew Shannon, St. Louis, Mo.; Mr. Reynolds & Bro., Wisconsin; Robert Davidson, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Pallenus Howe, Polk Co., Iowa; Dr. J. L. Laidlaw, do do; Mr. T. C. Smith, do do; A. W. Blair, do do; Hiram Beales, Linn Co., Iowa; Wm. Abbey, do do; Samuel W. Tolman, do do; James Lytle, do do; James Reed, do do; Chas. Mulford, do do; Amos Fuller, Cass Co., Michigan; J. Van Valkenburgh, do do; John Gough, do do; R. S. Blackburn, Schuyler Co., Ill.; Le Sparks, do do; J. D. Moore, do do; P. Sparks, do do; Lemuel Johnson, Iowa; Michael Carr, Wisconsin; J. S. Downey, Michigan; Marshall McNeal, do do; Peter Wysocki, Wisconsin; Julia Roberts and family, do do; Mr. Busey, do do; D. C. Downer, Mich.; R. Davidson, Mich.; Philip Johnson, Wisconsin; Geo. Mitchell, Bonaparte, Iowa; R. Wilder, Bonaparte, Iowa; A. Widener, do do; C. F. Walker, Lee Co., Iowa; J. P. Walker, do do; Giles Wells, do do; Asa Ferriece, do do; John Mickelwait, Van Buren Co., Iowa; Whitcomb Mickelwait, do do; James Mickelwait, do do; Willetty Mickelwait, do do; John Taylor, Henry Co., Iowa; Thomas Scott, do do; Alexander Marshall, Louisa Co., Iowa; Alexander Hamilton, do do; Andrew Frame, Van Buren Co., Iowa; Joseph Dodson, do do; Wm. Seaman, do do; Dr. S. L. Giles, do do; Wm. H. Humeau, do do; Eli Parr, do do; Butoon Dodson, do do; Edward Allander, do do; Wm. Allander, do do; Joseph Caspary, Mich.; Volney Palmer, do do; Hiram J. Gibbs, do do; John Major, do do; Benj. Eggen, do do; W. H. Angeving, do do; Robert Elbertson, do do; Michael Laird, do do; Joel Smith, Augusta, Lee Co., Iowa; Simon Brown, do do; John Farley, do do; Samuel Willard, do do; Jacob French, do do; Angus Fairbanks, do do; Francis Richardson, Wisconsin; James France, Southport, Wisconsin; Philip Johnson, Watertown, Wisconsin; Wm. J. Light, do do; Port Desnoires, Iowa; Ezekiel Rose, do do; John Williams, do do; Charles Goodnough, do do; Conrad Rankin, do do; Isaac Cooper, do do; Edward Keeler, do do; O. Welker, do do; John Brewer, do do; Mr. Smith, do do; Mr. McHenry, do do; Mr. Hinson, do do; John Frederick, do do; Daniel Seales, Racine Co., Wisconsin; Jesse Seales, do do; Dr. S. C. Field, do do; George W. J. Light, do do; Michael Swingley, Ogle County, Ill.; Robert French, V. S. Newcomer, A. Blodgett, Calhoun Co., Mich.; James Hartwell, Mishawaka, Ind.; Egbert Taylor, Niles, Mich.; Jao Ruple, Cleveland, Elkhart Co., Ind.; Silas T. Matx, do do; S. H. Griffin, Niles, Mich.; H. W. Root, do do; Volantaine Hancy, do do; Erastus Kimball, Edwardsburg, Mich.; Joseph Coveney, Berrien Co., Mich.

We publish below the names of the "Dowdle Family," and their adopted "children."

Dr. J. Hendricks, South Bend, Ind.; E. S. Reynolds, do do; W. Miller, do do; C. Johnson, do do; M. B. Miller, do do; G. Pierson, do do; W. Snavely, do do; W. Miller, do do; W. Maslin, do do; Dr. D. W. C. Willoughby, do do; John Lindemann, do do; A. P. Finney, St. Joseph, Barrick Co., Mich.; A. M. Church, do do; L. C. Wittenmyer, do do; J. M. Morton, do do; S. Huff, do do; L. B. Huff, do do; John Sales, Chicago, Ill.; Robert Lee, do do; Geo. Hicken, do do; Edward Hicken, do do.

ARMY GENERAL ORDERS.

General Orders, WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, Washington, March 15, 1849.

1. To carry out the provisions of the 6th Section of the Act of May 19, 1846, relative to establishing military posts on the Oregon route, and to afford protection to the numerous emigrants to that country and California, the first station has already been established, under instructions of the Secretary of War, of June 1, 1848, on the Platte River, near Grand Island, and is known as **Fort Kearny**. The garrison of this post will be one company 1st Dragoons and two companies 6th Infantry, to be designated by the commander of the Department.

Under the same instructions of the Secretary of War, it now becomes necessary to establish the section of the route for **Fort Laramie**, a trading station, belonging to the American Company. The garrison of this post will be two companies of the Regiment of Mounted Riflemen, to be halted on the route, and one company 6th Infantry.

In the further fulfillment of the requirements of the Act of May 19, 1846, the march of the Rifle Regiment to Oregon during the ensuing season is deemed the proper season for establishing a third post on the route to and through the Territory. From the best information on the subject, it is supposed the most eligible point for this third station in the N. W. chain of posts may be found somewhere on Bear River or its tributaries, near enough to the settlements in the vicinity of Salt Lake to obtain with facility such supplies of subsistence and forage as they may afford. The trading establishment at Fort Hall, on the upper waters of the Columbia River, has also been considered an advantageous position. The instructions to Brigadier General Twiggs, commanding the 6th military Department, charge that officer with giving the necessary directions upon the subject.

11. **Fort Atkinson** being no longer required for military purposes, the garrison has already been withdrawn.

Fort Crawford, being also no longer required, the commanding officer of the 6th Department has been authorized to withdraw the companies composing the garrison, and to assign them to such stations on the frontiers as he may judge expedient. The quarters and other public property pertaining to the Post will be disposed of by the responsible department of the staff.

Article 72 "Regulations for the Ordnance Department," (the same as paragraph 291, of "General Regulations for the army," edition of 1841,) is amended by substituting the following:

One complete set of arms and accoutrements of each description may, if the state of the public supplies permit, be issued to any officer of the army for his own use, and no others, on his payment of the cost price thereof to the issuing officer.

By order: R. JONES, Adj't. Gen'l.

LATE FROM NEW ORLEANS.—DEATHS FROM CHOLERA.—The steamer *John A.* arrived Thursday the 12th inst. from New Orleans, bringing a heavy cargo and four hundred and fifty one deck passengers, principally English, and the most of them Mormons. The Iowa left New Orleans on the morning of the 5th inst. Her officers report the Cholera on the decrease, no deaths having been reported at the Charity Hospital for two days previous to her leaving. The health of the city had improved, as it was supposed, from a purification of the atmosphere; heavy rains, attended with thunder and lightning, having fallen on the 3d and 4th inst.

At Vicksburg the Iowa lost one deck passenger overboard, name not known. On the passage up nine deaths occurred from Cholera. Seven among the deck passengers and two of the crew, one of the latter was Mr. George S. Welch, a pilot of the boat, the other a deck hand. On the arrival of the boat at this port there were quite a number sick, but none thought to be dangerously so. Those indisposed were affected with diarrhoea, and similar symptoms attended upon a change of water and climate. The effects of Cholera having disappeared gradually, as the boat made her way up the river into a milder and more healthy climate.

We have since learned that three deaths took place among the passengers on board the steamer *Iowa* the night after she reached this port. Yesterday the throng, four hundred and fifty, were leaving the boat as fast as they could obtain their baggage and moveables, and it is to be hoped that the disease with which they were affected, will entirely disappear after their dispersal.

For the Frontier Guardian.
KANSVILLE, April 27, 1849.

FRIEND HYDE: The election of a Whig Judge in the Fifth Judicial District may be regarded by the leaders of the Democratic party in the western part of this State as a rebuke upon their former conduct, and a declaration on the part of those who have hitherto followed them, that they are no longer worthy of their support and confidence. The people of this State are all familiar with the miserable chicanery made use of by the dominant party in the Legislature last winter when the district was formed; but they are not informed in regard to the extent of the wrong committed; The Whigs in estimating the number of those who were thereby deprived of the writ of Habeas Corpus and the right of trial by a jury, thought there must be about five thousand; but subsequent facts have shown that even their estimate was much too small. It is now ascertained beyond a doubt, that in one of the organized counties in this State between eight and nine thousand inhabitants, and upwards of three thousand voters are unjustly deprived of the right of trial by their peers, and the writ of Habeas Corpus,—rights which were by Magna Charta granted to English subjects more than five centuries ago,—and which have been secured to the people of this Government not only by the Constitution of the United States but by the Constitutions of all the different States in the Union.

This bold assumption of the vested rights of a part of the citizens of this State may be recorded as the first attempt of the kind, in the annals of American Legislation. But the failure has proven as signal, as the attempt was bold and daring. Wm. McKay (Whig) has been elected to the judgeship by a majority of 23 votes, his majority was considerably larger, but between forty and fifty of the votes given in Clark county were rejected in consequence of their religious tenets, as we suppose, knowing of no other reason why they should have been. This success of the Whigs in electing their candidate in a district which has heretofore been strongly democratic, and that too when party lines were closely drawn, is the first great step taken by an honest and intelligent people to overthrow a party in this State, who have acquired their strength by lobbying about the halls of legislation for office, which, when once obtained, is converted into a machine for making servants of the people, instead of their themselves acting as the servants of those who have elevated them to posts of trust and responsibility; I have had the pleasure of a few months' acquaintance with Maj. McKay—have found him a moral high-minded man, and a sound lawyer, a man well qualified to fill the office of Judge.

P. H.

White beans and potatoes for sale at this office.

Thanks to the obliging clerk of the St. Joseph for late St. Louis papers.

For the Frontier Guardian.

BELLEVUE, (Upper Mo.) April 16th '49.

Mr. Editor: I was present at your Conference, (Sunday, 8th)—was much pleased with the exercises and order of your meeting; I was especially pleased with your remarks about persons frequenting the grocery, while attending meeting; I thought them very appropriate, as I witnessed some ten men in a whisky sink, near the creek in your flourishing village, drinking, carousing and taking the name of Him in vain, who created them for some better end. But alas! Some were even seen getting from the grocery, to the place where God was worshipped, who sadly mistook their aim; for any rational person knows the spirit of God will not dwell with the spirit of rum. I also witnessed some six or eight boys desecrating the Holy Sabbath, by profane swearing, carousing, &c. I pitied them from the bottom of my heart, I pity their parents or guardians also, who we hope have taught them better than to violate the Lords Day in such a disgraceful manner. We hope "for their own good at least," that they will desist from such conduct, now, before it be forever too late.

A TRUE FISH STORY.—I saw a man a few days since, chasing a fish in the prairie, half a mile from the Missouri river, which would weigh ten or twelve pounds, after running the fish some little time without catching it, returned to his wagon for his ox whip, with which he succeeded in killing. Your readers may think this a fish story indeed, but it is nevertheless true. From Saturday evening (7th.) to Monday morning, the Missouri river rose between four and five feet. Monday morning the river was literally filled with flood-wood, ice, and occasionally a dead buffalo, which caused no small stir among the Indians at Bellevue, running almost as hazardous to obtain the carcass, three of which they succeeded in getting on Monday, two Tuesday and one Wednesday. The animals had lost most of their hair, and was somewhat tainted, but were none the less delicious, for an Indian's taste supersedes his smell; consequently his nose is no trouble to him where there is tainted meat, for their stomach is similar to that of a dog's.

The Pawnees have lately arrived at their village, came in very poor, have but few buffalo robes, and a scanty subsistence, having neither meat nor corn—with the exception of a few bushels which they are trying to reserve for planting. The traders have carried some corn to them to trade robes, and those not being plenty, afford but a scanty allowance for six thousand souls.

Their agent has purchased a quantity of corn, which they expect to receive soon, but it will be but a trifle amount so many. It is to be hoped that the Indians may soon be induced to bury the tomahawk, and become cultivators of their beautiful soil and yet be restored to the privileges of their ancient fathers and Israel's God be their God.

The republican band of Pawnees have had an engagement (the winter past,) with the Socks, in which nine Pawnees and seven Socks are said to have been killed. Two principle chiefs of the Pawnees were killed. Son e five or six others have been killed from the severity of the winter. The Pawnees have lost most of their horses, consequently they will steal more, for they have but a trifle to buy with.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.
FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE HERMANN.

New York, April 13.
The steamer Hermann arrived to-day, having sailed from Southampton on the evening of the 26th ult. She brought a very valuable freight, and 120 passengers.

CONTINENTAL AFFAIRS.—The amount of gold received by the different mercantile houses of London, from the mines of California, had already amounted to about 40,000 pounds sterling—nearly \$200,000.

All the efforts used by the governments of France and Great Britain to renew the armistice between Austria and Sardinia had failed. Hostilities would therefore, recommence, and the war would be prosecuted with great vigor by both parties. The sympathies of the European powers were strongly enlisted in favor of the Italians. It was feared, however, that Charles Albert would be forced to succumb to his more powerful enemy. The Austrian army numbers ten thousand men, and already a direct attack upon Turin was meditated.

The latest accounts from Hungary state that the Imperialists were not making much headway against the Magyars, but that, recently, success had crowned the efforts of the latter party.

The proposal to appoint the Emperor of Russia Emperor of Germany, was rejected by the Frankfort Parliament.

A formidable insurrection had broken out in Calabria, and it was with great difficulty that the king of Naples retained his seat on the throne.

Fears were still entertained of the Royalists and Communists. Great military preparations, however, have been made to preserve the peace.

The French Government had received a telegraphic dispatch announcing that, on the 20th ult., the Sardinian army had crossed the Tescino in three divisions. On the 21st, the Austrian army had crossed the same river, after experiencing some slight resistance. It was supposed that King Charles Albert would be forced to recross the river, and that a great battle would be fought on the plains of Verceili. A French expedition of twelve thousand men were ready to start at a moment's warning, should the Austrians set foot within the Pontifical dominions.

Wm. McKay, Whig, has been elected Judge of the Fifth Judicial District of Iowa, by 84 majority over Tom Baker, Locofoco.

Cutting and carving off Pettawatomie from the district, has secured them neither bread nor Baker, "Oh the folly of sinners!"

PHILADELPHIA, April 10—12 m.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—By an arrival at Boston, we learn that Gen. PERSIFER F. SMITH (the Governor of California) and suite, had arrived at San Francisco. The previous accounts about the quantities of gold are confirmed.

THE NISBET ROBBERY.—Mr. COUZINS and his party returned (April 13th) to the city, having in custody the two men arrested on the Wabash, as being concerned in the robbery of NISBET & Co's Banking House. They were lodged in jail, and will undergo an examination hereafter.

Yesterday, Mr. NISBET received a telegraphic dispatch from his correspondent in Cincinnati, which puts an entirely different face upon the developments there; at least, as to the amount recovered. The fellow, CONNELLY, supposed to be a partner in the robbery, had been arrested, and on his person about \$1,000 were found. In the trunk, obtained from Newport, there were only \$1,400, instead of \$17,000, as stated in the newspapers; so that, by this haul, only about \$2,400 were obtained. The whole amount recovered up to the present time is a little less than \$9,000. In the trunk, we learn, the sleeve of young NISBET's coat was found, and some papers, bags, &c. which would enable him to identify the money, or, at least, connect CONNELLY with the robbery. CONNELLY was in custody, and if the rogue's sovereign remedy in these days, the *habeas corpus*, was not interposed, the younger NISBET would reach Cincinnati in time to hold him, and send him back to this city for trial.

All the developments in this case, show how cautious the administrators of the law should be, in dealing with suspicious characters.

GEX. TAYLOR'S CAREER.—Zachary Taylor, born in Orange county, Va, Nov. 24, 1784, and is now in the 65th year of his age.

Commissioned by Jefferson, May 3, 1808. Victorious at Fort Hamilton, Sept. 5, 1812. Member of the Militia Board, 1826. Victorious at the Bad Axe, Aug. 2, 1832. Victorious at Okeechobee, Dec 25, 1837. Victorious at Palo Alto, May 8, 1846. Victorious at Resaca de la Palma, May 9, 1846.

Capitulation of Monterey, Sept. 24, 1846. Victorious at Buena Vista, Feb. 22, 1847. Inaugurated President of the United States on the 5th of March, 1849.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—John Wilson, of Missouri, to be Indian Agent at Salt Lake Agency, California. James S. Calhoun, of Georgia, to be Indian Agent at Santa Fe, New Mexico.

KANSVILLE MARKET.

KANSVILLE, May 2, 1849.

Since our last report the market has experienced a great change. The market for all kinds of produce and provisions has been very active at the prices which we report. Flour is in very active demand at \$2 75 to \$3 00 per hundred, Pork, No. 1 will command 4 @ 5c. Bacon scarce; retails at 7c. 100 lbs. Other articles are quick at our quoted rates:

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 75 to \$3 00 |
| Beef, | \$4 00 |
| Pork, | \$6 00 |
| Bacon, per lb., | 7c. |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 2 1/2 c. |
| Dry do, | 4 1/2 " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 25 " |
| Corn, " | 25 " |
| Wheat, " | 60 " |
| Flaxseed, " | 35 " |
| Yellow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, | 16c. |
| Cheese, | 16c. |
| Beeswax " | 50 " |
| Honey, per gallon, | 50 " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 5 " |

JOSEPH MERRITT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Having been regularly admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law in the State of New York, and having been in the practice for many years, believes he can attend to any professional business committed to his charge with general satisfaction. His office is at the Union Hotel, Kansasville, Iowa.

California and Salt Lake Emigrants.

Look to your Interest.

H. V. SOMERVILLE,

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

I am now receiving, opening and selling at reduced prices his large and extensive assortment of Spring and Summer goods, consisting of a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready Made Clothing, Suits, &c.

Amenity will be found every article adapted to the California and Salt Lake trade.

I would invite the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds to my stock, and think they would do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

H. V. SOMERVILLE.

St. Joseph, March 7th, 1849.—3m

SMITH & BEDFORD,

Forwarding and Commission Merchants, St. Joseph, Mo.

OUR personal attention will be given to forwarding merchandise entrusted to our care. Our facilities are very good for doing that business, as we have a large brick Warehouse on Front street.

m7 6m

CALIFORNIA! CALIFORNIA!!

J. W. TOOTLE & CO.,

Savannah, Mo.

RETURN their thanks to the citizens of Kansasville, and the upper counties for the liberal patronage bestowed on their firm. They are now receiving a large stock of Spring and Summer goods, direct from Philadelphia, New York and Boston. In the stock, will be found every variety, manufactured suitable for all markets, and many kinds for the Mexican and California trade:

100 socks best Rio coffee; 12 kegs lead; 25 do. spice; 4 doz. gum elastic overcoats; 25 do. pepper; 4 do. do. leggings; 20 bls. crackers; 4 do. do. California butter; 10 do. rice; 2 doz. 9 in. revolvers; 10 do. No. 1 mackerel; 2 doz. 9 in. revolvers; 10 do. S. H. molasses; 500 pieces prints; 50 kegs powder; 10 bls. heavy domestics;

1 large lot tent clothes; 5 do. do. osanburgs; In fact every variety of merchandise too tedious to mention.

We would invite the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds, to our stock; and think they will do well to give us a call.

J. W. TOOTLE & CO.

Savannah March 7, 1849. m7 2m

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned has fitted up a shop a few doors west of the Printing Office, and is now prepared to execute all kinds of work in the shape of Blacksmithing. Persons wishing blacksmithing done will please give him a call, and he feels confident that he can give satisfaction. All work entrusted to my care will be executed promptly and in good order.

KANSVILLE, March 20, 1849.—4f

PROVISION STORE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to return thanks to his old customers in Kansasville and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage the past season. He still solicits a continuance of the same; as he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISIONS, such as Flour, Beans, Corn, &c. of the best quality. He has also made arrangements from the river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, that may be wanted by emigrants going West this season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

[m7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALLRED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to cable. Rope of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public.

m21 3m

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved "Gleaners," viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also, all kinds of guns, from 5 to 25 shotguns. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine Browning's improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kansasville on Musquit Creek, half a mile south of Trading Post.

m21 6m JONATHAN BROWNING.

MILL FOR SALE.

THE well known GRIST MILL belonging to JEROME M. BENSON, situated on a "Big Pigeon," about eight miles north of this place, is offered for sale. The mill is a very desirable one, and is well adapted for the manufacture of flour of the best kind, now in successful operation. This mill has all the grinding it can do by day and by night, and there is also a fine chance for erecting a Saw Mill on the same dam—part of the timber is now on the bank. Connected with the mill, is a fine little farm of about thirty acres under good fence. If any one wishes to buy it again, please call upon the subscriber on the premises.

JEROME M. BENSON.

Kansville, March 21—2m

A RARE CHANCE.

I WANT to employ men and teams to take from 60 to 70,000 pounds of freight from this place to the Great Salt Lake. It will require from 30 to 35 wagons, carrying 2000 pounds each. The freight will consist of a general stock of goods. Persons that call soon will have the best chance. I am disposed to pay a fair price to get the goods there, and hope those wishing to make engagements will apply soon, as I wish the company to start by the 1st of May. I also want to buy 6 good mules and one light wagon.

SAMUEL GULLY.

For G. H. LIVINGSTON & CO.

Kansville, March 21, 1849.—4f

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF

WINTER GOODS.

MESSES. NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a choice selection of FALL and WINTER GOODS. Having bought them for cash at the best possible terms, we are able to offer them on greatly reduced prices. The following are some of the goods just received: Broadclothes; cassimeres; jeans; linseys and tweeds—a large quantity of shawls; woolen comforts and

POETRY.

For the Frontier Guardian.

The Saints.

We go to the land that is far in the West,
To the home of the Saints, with the pure and the best,
Where the mountains are high, and the valleys are green,
Where Summer and Spring are continually seen,
Where we'll live in our homes like birds in the rock,
Secure from the winds, and the tempests that shock,
The world of the wicked who've driven us out,
With all their authority, mobbers and rout,
To this Western forest, "among savages wild,"
The poor, and the sick, with the widow and child,
Now entire your destruction," these mobbers will say.

"We have driven you out, from Caldwell and Clay,
But now the wild Indians, will kill you, and more,
For the sake of your plunder, as we did before;
So, courage, my friends, and soon will be best,
The world from the Mormons will soon be best rest."
But while they're exulting with joy, for our fall,
We trust in the Lord, who redeems us from all,
The snakes, and the glads, they have laid for our feet,
Will surely entrap them, whenever they meet,
The deeds they have done, stand in dreadful array,
To meet them with vengeance, at God's judgment day.

"They're sleeping, and dreaming, and fearing no ill,
But trouble shall come, without warning, by ill,
Like a thief in the night, it shall come unawares,
And seal their destruction, despite of long prayers,
While on mountains we live in glory and peace,
For Zion shall prosper, and spread, and increase,
The light of the Lord her glory shall be;
While his face, the loved Saints, continually see:
Her bulwarks, and towers—are mounted from thence,
Look forward, ye Saints, with joy to that day,
And love one another, while you watch and you pray.

The cup is now filled, and judgment is come,
While we cross "ere the mountains, to Zion our home,
Kaneville, April, 1843. S.

MISCELLANY.

The Man who was Suspicious.

A TALK WITH A MORMON.

In a recent number of an English magazine we find the following excellent sketch, written by Alfred Crowquill. Our limits will not permit us to give the long and less interesting introduction; but will simply say, that a moderately wealthy, but very happy and contented, country gentleman has gathered his family and friends around a bright and ruddy fire on Christmas Eve, and, in accordance with his long-established custom, relates the following story:

"You all know the sheep-sheds in our lower croft, by Windy Gap," said he. "Before I built those sheds, when it first came into my possession, I had often endeavored to reclaim it; but after many vain attempts I gave the obstinate bit up in despair, and put it to its present use. It is a desolate-looking nook, and in its appearance carries out to a miracle the scenes of happiness enacted upon its site.

"William Mawby was born there, of parents well to do in the world, with every thing about their farm in a thriving state. As a mere child, he was of a peevish, solitary nature. This I have heard from good authority; for I only became acquainted with him as I entered my first school, and he was just on the point of leaving it.

"Consequently, when I returned home for good to my parents' roof he was a grown man, and I a mere stripling. As so short a distance divided his father's farm from ours, I soon fell over him, and renewed our acquaintance. His occupation was a fore-shadowing of his miserable character: he was diligently inspecting a hedge that divided a close from the main road. He thought that he had discovered evident traces of some one having passed into the field through the said hedge.

"I laughed at his wise and serious face, drawn into a look of profound wisdom for so trifling an occasion.

"My young friend," said he, "men are ruined by trifles. It is not the broken hedge I value; but I suspect the trespasser passed through that gap upon some unlawful purpose; but I'll be even with them now my suspicions are aroused."

"With that he tapped the side of his nose, and went on his way most suspiciously uncomfortable.

"The next day, to the amusement of the village, a large board appeared staring over the hedge, with the announcement of all sorts of penalties and spring-guns to the unwary trespassers. His old father was a merry-hearted, plain old man, who never put himself under the infliction of doubts; for he believed that men were all pretty considerable honest, as the world went, and he had not the slightest idea that he was better than anybody else; consequently, he smoked his pipe in calm contentment, and let the world wag.

"His suspicious son soon disturbed his blissful equanimity; for, much to his annoyance, he found padlocks placed upon things that had hitherto been open to all. His neighbors had to wait for his glass of ale while he found his son, and his son found the key; for he, the contriver, was not always sure where he had hidden it.

"Poor William's principal torment was his suspicion of his father. His lynx-eyes soon fathomed the soft, easy temper of his parent, and saw a thousand ways wherein his disposition might be turned to account by the cunning dealers on market-days, when the ale was uppermost at their simple friendly dinners, in which the old man delighted, and which it had been difficult to wean him from—as, although yielding and good-natured, he was too tough and independent to be dictated to by any body. Another painful thorn in his side was an aged aunt, to whom the old man took a well-stored weekly basket. She lived on a small stipend in the market-town. She had two daughters. The old man often took his sobering cup of tea with them on his return. He might leave them something comfortable. The thought was tormenting.

"His suspicion carried him every market day to dodge his father, with the show of the most sincere affection; which the unsuspecting old man, with his heart glad, reported to

his plain, simple dame, who rejoiced with him over their imagined treasure.

"He was at this time about eight-and-twenty, and, as he would, he could not escape a pair of bright eyes and rosy cheeks that caught him in the before-mentioned market-town on one of his suspicious visits.

"He soon scraped an acquaintance, after having by great assiduity found out that her father was a retired miller, of good fortune, and that she was an only child. He thought this a safe investment. His position and appearance soon gained permission to continue his visits; which were, in fact, continual, for he was always under the apprehension that when the cat is away the mice will play, and that some other might snap up his valuable mouse. He did not feel quite assured as to the old man's positive possessions, so made it his business in a thousand tortuous ways to make inquiries.

"This could not go on so quietly, but it at last reached the old miller's ears, who good-naturedly let it down to the young man's prudent foresight; but, on inquiry, he discovered that it proceeded from a doubt of his respectability and veracity. The miller was a shrewd old man, and determined, before it was too late, to find out whether the young squire might not be wanting in some of the qualities he thought necessary for the girl's happiness.

"The old banker was a chum of the miller's, through whose instrumentality he had invested large sums in excellent mortgages. He allowed himself to be pumped by Mawby, with comeliness of the miller; and, consequently, by winking replies to his inquiries, made out the miller be little less than insolvent.

"William's affection sank down to zero, although it had for months been burning, according to his own account, like two or three tins combined. His suspicions, then, were true. What an escape! thought he. So it was, for the fortunate girl. He proceeded to his intended one's house. It being dark, he crept over the garden-palings, and sneaked up towards the shutter. Here he vainly attempted to peep through the crevices. Here, while endeavoring to make out a murmured conversation, in which he thought he heard his own name mentioned, he was pinned by the miller's dog, who, poor brute! was cursed with the youth's fault of suspicion, and suspecting that he was a thief, had seized him accordingly. Here was rather an awkward denouement, and he had no right there; the path to the door lay another way. In his anxiety he had trampled down the flower bed. He stammered out some excuse upon his release, and departed home crest-fallen, hoping that they did not suspect his suspicions.

"The next morning he received a polite note from the miller, begging him 'not to repeat his visits, as the dog appeared to have taken a sudden dislike to him, in which he was joined by himself and his daughter. At the same time, to ease his mind as to the state of their affairs, he begged to say that any respectable young man, who pleased his daughter's taste, might have ten thousand down on the wedding-day, and as much more at his death.'

"For once William suspected right, viz: that he had made a sad fool of himself.

"Not many months after this, he lost his simple minded mother. Her death gave him plenty of exercise for his miserable fault—for he was continually laying traps for the servants, as if they had been so many mice, to catch them out in their little peculations, until his espionage made all around him so uncomfortable that many of the old domestics left the farm in disgust.

"Whenever he met me he was full of some deeply laid plan to find out some miserable suspected one, and often in the midst of his self-sufficient tale, he would start off on a sudden without any apology, because a suspicion had flashed across his mind that he had not locked his corn-bin or preserve cupboard before he left home.

"His whole occupation seemed to be to find out things that would make him uncomfortable. The food preserved for his own table he constantly dotted or nicked, that he might see, upon their being brought to table again, whether any one had ventured to purloin the smallest particle.

"He had the habit of laying straws in key-holes, that he might be displaced upon the slightest attempt to insert a key, and discover the intended thief. I have known him walk to a considerable distance, and then return and push the door, to assure himself that the lock had shot.

"He once got in his own trap. One night late he had an engagement to go to some neighboring dance, so he sent all the servants to bed, and locked the back and front door, and to make all secure, hid the ponderous key. On his return he could not for the life of him think of the hiding place; he therefore had some hours to walk up and down in the night air before day dawn, when the imprisoned servants discovered him feeling about in hencoops and under thatches for the missing key. At last his hiding place struck his memory, and he had the mortification of withdrawing it before the tittering servants, who thus discovered his suspicions, and the retribution on himself in his long night-walk.

"His father, who had now grown too aged to attend to the farm, left it entirely under his control. Here his suspicions had nearly finished him off—for he suspected, during his harvest, that his shocks were pulled and robbed in the night. He therefore hired a clown to sit up as a watchman, armed with an old double-barrelled gun loaded with slugs. The first night his suspicions would not let him sleep. This watchman might be bribed to connivance, and he got laughed at. He was soon dressed and creeping along the hedge, where his suspicions were verified by hearing low murmuring voices. He crawled close in their vicinity, and there discovered that it was the poor fellow's wife, who had brought him something comfortable for his supper. He crept back cautiously, but stumbling over the root of a tree, roused the attention of the watchman, who challenged him immediately. He lay still for a moment, hoping he should escape observation in the darkness of the night, but upon his first attempt to raise himself, he received

about a dozen slugs in his arm and back, for his watchman was a better shot than he suspected. The picking out of these by the village surgeon was a positive satisfaction to the many to whom his character had become pretty well known.

"Thus he went on, until his father's death left him entirely alone, for his suspicious mind never allowed him to form a friendship, which can only be true and valuable where there is mutual confidence and an openness of character. He, by his suspicious nature, had locked himself within himself, which is the most fearful of imprisonments.

"His father's wealth enabled him to please his fancy—so to get his mind at ease, he sold the farm, that he might, as he thought, be freed from a host of pilferers. He built himself a house, in the croft I mentioned at the beginning of the tale, the very prototype of himself. It had a most suspicious look—it had but one door, but windows were placed so that he could see all that was going on on every side.

"He had only one domestic, an old cripple without relation, who was too lame to go out, and of course had no visitors. It was well known in the neighborhood that he had withdrawn large sums from the different country bankers, where it had been invested by his father, and it was strongly believed that he kept it in the house, as he suspected that these speculative gentlemen might one fine morning turn out to be insolvent. His walks were confined to within sight of his solitary mansion, the precincts of which he was never known to leave as age crept on him, but wandered about like an unquiet spirit around his self-imposed tomb.

"In the course of time his old domestic was conveyed to the village churchyard, much less solitary than the abode which she had left.

"For a moment the old man stood and gazed after the bearers, his white hair blown about by the cold wintry wind, and his shrivelled hand shading his eyes. He turned slowly from the sight and closed the door.

"Many were the kind offers from the simple people of the village; but all offers he resolutely declined, as he suspected that his age and wealth were calculated upon to a nicety, and a thumping legacy looked forward to as the reward of some trifling attention. Distant relations began to hover round him and make tender inquiries. These he always met on the door-step, which was his only audience-chamber for such callers.

"That solitary old man sat, as long as daylight lasted, at a window overlooking the high road. Here he passed his life in reading and watching. The same window showed a light burning during the hours of darkness, for he always appeared on his guard, as upon any person approaching nearer than usual to the premises, his ears were saluted by the deep growl of his dog, which never left the house any more than his master.

"About two years after the decease of his house-keeper, the nightly light was missed from the window, for it had become quite a guide to many coming to the village. This of course caused some of the more curious to approach the house in the daylight, and reconnoitre. But there sat the solitary, apparently deeply occupied with his book, and also the dog peering through the glass. This satisfied them and they departed.

"A week had elapsed, and the village was alarmed by the appearance of Mawby's dog careering in a wild manner through the village. Upon being noticed, he sped back to the croft. Many followed him, and upon approaching the house and looking up at the window, they perceived the old man still sitting unmoved, although the glass frame had been smashed by the dog's exit. After repeated calls, which met with no attention, they forced their way into the house.

"Everything in the chamber was neat and comfortable. There sat the poor old man in his large arm-chair, dead and alone. Of what value were those riches now which had closed his heart against all the pleasures of this beautiful world, against the possession of wife, children, kindred, friends? There was no will, for he suspected the moment he made it in any one's favor, that would be his last moment of security. It therefore spread itself for more evil, and was split up into forty law-suits, for the benefit of every one but the rightful heirs."

GRAMMAR.—John, parse "Girls are lovely."

"Girls is a common noun, third person, plural number, and objective case."

"Objective case?"

"No, Nominative case."

"Nominative to what verb?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Well, what follows girls?"

"John Dickson followed our girls what we've got to home, last Saturday afternoon."

"Oh! young man! Well I should suppose they were in the objective case."

"No-sir-ree! When I seed 'em I should think they were in the possessive case, for he was huggin' 'em like thunder."

"POKER" IN CALIFORNIA.—A chap just from the "diggins" relates the following:

"Four persons had seated themselves in the mines to play a game of poker—the ante, as a substitute for money, being a handful of gold dust. They continued playing for sometime without either side winning much. All length one of the party; who had a good hand, went a handful "better." "I see that, and go a pint better," cried out another, who also had a stronger "hand,"—"I see that," responded the first, "and go a quart better."

"Well, I see that, and go you a gallon better," responded the second. This rather disconcerted his adversary for a moment, as "oversizing his pile." But confident in his superior strength of hand, he collected together all the gold dust he had left, and putting it aside, coolly remarked to one of his companions: "Here Jim, watch my pile until I go out and dig enough to call him."

CALIFORNIA GOLD GREASE.—A Yankee down East has invented this specific for the use of Gold seekers. The operator is to grease himself well, lay down on the top of a hill, and then roll to the bottom. The gold, and "nothing else," will stick to him. Price, \$10 per box.

Love in a Printing Office.

I once heard an old jour remark, that a printing office was no place for love making, and I have since experienced the truth of his observation—being now perfectly convinced that the flower of love can never bloom in the midst of types, stands and printing ink.

It was my fortune once to sojourn for a few days in the village of—. Directly opposite the office was a pretty white cottage, with a rose bush clambering around the casement, and I was not long in making the discovery that the aforesaid white cottage with the rose shading window, contained a fair inmate, a flower whose beauty far outshone the roses that clustered around the window. She was the belle of the village. Her name was Mary—sweet poetic Mary.

It was a beautiful summer morning, and I had raised the window to admit the cool breeze from the flower-decked fields, and it was not long before I perceived that the cottage window was also hoisted, and that a sweet little Mary was seated near it, busily engaged with her needle. I worked but little that morning. My eyes constantly wandered towards the cottage window where little Mary sat, and all sorts of strange fantastic notions whirled through my fancy-lightened brain, and I began to think I felt a slight touch of what the poets call love, sliding in at the corner of my heart.

A few days past away, and chance made me acquainted with Mary. O! she was a sweet creature—she had a face that would have shamed the famous Venus de Medicis—a cheek that out flashed the richest peach—and a lip that would have tempted a bee from its hive on a frosty morning. I thought, as I gazed on her in mute admiration, that I had never looked on one so exquisitely beautiful. She seemed the embodiment of all that is lovely and bewitching.

Well, time passed on, and one day Mary expressed a desire to visit the printing office. Gosh, thought I, what a chance! I'll do it there, yes, there in the very midst of the implements of mine art—why should not I? Love in a printing office, eh! There was something original in that, and resolved to try it at all hazards.

Well, Mary came to the office, and I explained to her the use of the various implements of the black art—the press and roller, the ink and stand, and the boxes of the A. B. C's. I took an opportunity to snatch her pretty little white hand, she drew it back; knocked a stick-full of matter into "pi."

"I must have a kiss for that my sweet one," said I, and at it went. I managed to twist my arm around her waist, and in struggling to free herself she upset a galley of editorial, a long article on the Oregon question. Nothing daunted, I made at her again. This time I was more successful, for I obtained a kiss. By St. Paul! it was a sweet one, and the little witch bore it like a martyr—she never screamed once; but as I raised my lips from hers, she lifted her delicate little hand and gave me a box on the ear that made me see more stars than ever were viewed by Herschel through his big telescope. Somewhat nettled, and with my cheek smarting with pain, I again seized her waist, "well, if you don't like it, why then just take back the kiss." She made a desperate struggle, and as she jerked herself from my arms, her foot struck the lye-pot, and over it went.—Another galley of editorial was sprinkled over the floor, and in her effort to reach the door, her foot slipped and she fell, and in the effort to sustain herself, her hand—her lily white hand—the same little hand that came in contact with my ears—oh, horrible!—was stuck by the elbow in the ink keg! Shade of Franklin! what a change came over the beauty of that hand! She slowly drew it from the keg, dripping with ink, and asked me what use I made of that tar! I began to be seriously alarmed, and apologized in the best manner I could, and to my surprise she seemed to be more pleased than angry—but "there was a lurking devil in her eye," that told me there was mischief afoot. As I stood surveying the black covering of her hand, scarcely able to suppress a laugh at its strange metamorphosis, she quickly raised it on high, and brought it down "kerslap" upon my cheek. Before I could recover from my surprise, the same little hand had again descended, and I again felt its inky imprint upon my cheek.

"Why, Mary," I exclaimed, "what are you about?"

"I think you told me you rolled ink in the face of the form," she replied with a loud laugh, and again her hand lit upon my face—taking me a broad slap in the very middle of my countenance, most wilfully bedaubing my eyes. With a light step and merry peal of laughter, she skipped through the door. She turned back when beyond my reach, and with a rough face peering in the door-way, shouted, "I say, Charley, what kind of a roller does my hand make?" "Oh," said I, "you take too much ink."

"Ha, ha!" she laughed, "well, good bye Charley, that's my impression, ha, ha, ha!" I went to the glass and surveyed myself for a moment, and I verily believe I could have passed for a guinea negro without the slightest difficulty. "And so," said I this is love in a printing office. The devil fly away with such love!

The next morning when the editor came to the office, I rather calculate he found things a little topsy-turvy. However that made no difference to me—for I had mizzled long before daylight.

I bore the marks of that scene for many a day, and now when ever I see a lady entering a printing office, I think of little Mary and keep my eyes on the ink keg—and though she were as beautiful as Hebe, I would not venture to touch her with a ten foot pole.

Talk about love in a boudoir, love in a bower, love on a spring-seat sofa, love by moonlight, and I am with you heart and soul—but I pray you, by the ghost of Faust, never talk to me about love in a printing office.

The Albany Express says: It is a bad sign to see a man with his hat off at midnight, explaining the theory and principles of true democracy to a lamp post.

FRAUDULENT LAND WARRANTS.—The New York Tribune, of Wednesday, 7th inst., is informed that in a great number of cases, two land warrants have been obtained in the name of the same soldiers, by fraudulent discharges. This being discovered, more than a thousand caveats have been issued by the Department, annulling the last warrants issued in each case, thus throwing the loss on the public who have bought these warrants in good faith. This course has disturbed public confidence in these warrants, as it is impossible to know whether any warrants will be acknowledged by the Department. Congress will probably be called upon to place the loss of these warrants where it rightfully belongs.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—The Washington Union says that a model of a locomotive, which the editor has examined, promises to be a most important invention, because it will enable the locomotive and train to overcome grades as steep as occur on ordinary turnpikes. To accomplish this object, the invention enables the engineer, by mechanical means, to supply any degree of adhesion which may be required at any instant, and to dispense with it, the moment he ceases to need it. And to do this, there are no rack-rails, or cogwheels, or centre-rail; nor is there, by this plan, as much resistance to the progress of the train as would be caused by adding weight to the engine, in order to produce the requisite adhesion. The effective power of an engine is now limited to the adhesion of its wheels to the rails, but by this invention the power of the engine is only limited by its capacity to generate and retain steam. This is very important.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—The oldest living newspaper in England, is the Lincoln Mercury, first published in 1695. The oldest in London is the St. James Chronicle, of 1761. The oldest paper in Scotland is the Edinburgh Evening Courant, of 1704. The oldest in Ireland, the Belfast News Letter, of 1787.

A POWERFUL LENS.—By the use of a powerful lens, the sun's rays may be concentrated into a heat far exceeding that produced by other usual means. Dr. Draper, of New York has one which will melt pebble stones, or cast iron, as easily as sealing wax is melted in a candle.

A DROOP MCCC.—The Brunswick of the 24th ult. says: Last Saturday while tobacco was running up to three dollars and a half a hundred, a German farmer of this neighborhood named Meyer, sold his crop and being elated with his good success, drank freely. The night was one of the coldest during the season, and he was until morning finding his way home, when he presented the most pitiful sight, all his extremities being frozen, and his hands clenched and swollen till they had burst open and been battered and lacerated to the bone, he had fallen on the ice, every time he tumbled down, on the ice. His knees and face were also much torn and injured by his fall. He is not expected to survive.

A similar case has happened in the eastern part of the county. Two or three weeks ago a one-armed man named Cunningham was returning home drunk as usual from Keytesville, on a bitter cold night. When crossing the ice on the Chariton, some two miles from his house, he fell from his horse and was unable to mount again. He finally crawled home the next morning, all frozen and knocked to pieces, and died in a day or two.

[How the wives and children of these unfortunate men will bless the whisky seller.]

CLERGYMAN MURDERED IN CALIFORNIA.—Among the private letters in this city from the Pacific by the Crescent City, is one, which we have seen, mentioning a painful rumor that Messrs. Newman and Pomeroy, clergymen of the Methodist and Baptist Churches, had been murdered in the gold region. The letter is of the latest date, and comes from a highly respectable source. It refers to the statement incidentally, as if it were a well understood fact, but gives no particulars.—[Newark Adv.]

MARRIED HIS "MOTHER."—The Cincinnati Organ and Messenger says that a member of a division of the sons of Temperance of that city was recently expelled for marrying his mother-in-law!

ORANGE TREES KILLED.—All the orange trees in Florida have been killed by the late severe frost. On one plantation, that of Capt. Bennett, near Apalachicola, 4000 trees were killed in one night. The loss falls heavily upon the planters.

Why cannot California be admitted as a State? Because the inhabitants are all miners.

Such is the richness of the soil in California that steel pens, if put into the ground over night, are found to be gold ones on the following morning.—[Punch.]

A long legged Yankee, on a visit to a menagerie for the first time, while stalking round the pavilion, came upon the elephant; whereupon he turned to the keeper and said with surprise: "Thunder and lightning, mister, what darned critter have ye got here, with a tail on both ends?"

"There, John, that's twice you've come home and forgotten that lard."

"Really, mother, it was so greasy that it slipped my mind."

An old lady walked into the office of a judge of probate in Massachusetts, once upon a time, and said, "Are you the judge of reprobates?" "I am the judge of probate," was the reply. "Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the old lady. "You see, my father was detested, and he left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

"Well, George, when are you off?" "To-morrow." "How do you go?" "Across the Isthmus to be sure." "Why not go round the cape?" "Too dangerous." "Why surely you, who have such experience in the line, can have no apprehensions doubling the horn."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

A. CHADWICK would respectfully inform the citizens of Kaneville and its vicinity that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with which he may be favored. From the experience he has had in the most fashionable establishments in St. Louis, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give general satisfaction. For taste, elegance and a good fit, he feels confident of pleasing those who may favor him with their orders. Residence in the rear of the Printing Office, cutting done at the shortest notice. feb 3m

THE FORGE.

W. F. CARTER, would inform the citizens of Kaneville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACK SMITHING. The emigrating public will find at his place, superior articles on hand, such as cowbells, hoes and edge tools. He will take any thing in his line on demand, and may be found at his shop opposite the Post Office. feb 3m

UNION HOTEL.

KANEVILLE, POTTAWATAMIE COUNTY. The subscriber having fitted up his house in good order, is now prepared for the accommodation of travelers and boarders, and believes that he can by his personal attention, and the business give general satisfaction to all who may patronize the House. He solicits the patronage of the public. feb7 HIRAM CLARK.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch. DUSTIN AMY. Kaneville, Iowa, Feb. 7, 1843.—3m

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.

G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop at the North of the Printing Office. Kaneville, March 7, 1843. Cm.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well fitted up, suitable for a tavern or store, with three fourths of an acre of land; on one side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. [m7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

BOTANICAL PHYSICIAN.

DR. J. JOHNSON, of Centerville, hereby tend to his professional services to the afflicted portion of the citizens of Pottawatomie county. From the success that has attended his professional labors heretofore, particularly in surgery and obstetrics, he feels a confident assurance in the management of the most difficult cases; and also feels competent to manage most diseases incident to this climate. feb7

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. E. G. WILLIAMS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Kaneville and its vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, OBSTETRICS and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore rendered, and hereby certifies the same by a close application to his profession. Office—a few doors West of the Printing Office. feb7 3m

Superfine Flour.

FLOUR—1000 barrels superfine flour, 3000 sacks, best quality, put up in good barrels, sacks, expressly for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1843.—3m

PROSPECTUS.

ORSON HYDE

Proposes to issue, at Kaneville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Monthly Newspaper, upon a superior sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. H. has procured a new press, new type, furniture and fixtures throughout; and he flatters himself that he shall be able to present to the public the news of these frontier regions, at least, in a respectable form, so far as the mechanical part of it is concerned.

The GUARDIAN is not intended to enter the field of political strife and contention; still, it will reserve the right and privilege of recommending such men to the suffrages of the people as the Editor may think will prove true and faithful guardians of the National peace and honor, and of the PERSONS and property of her citizens. It will be devoted to the news of the day; to the signature of the times; to Religion and Prophecy, both Ancient and Modern; Literature and Poetry; to the arts and Sciences, together with all and singular whatever the spirit of the times may dictate. It will strongly advocate the establishing of Common Schools along the frontier, and also in the various settlements in the interior, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish so desirable an object.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest reliable information from our settlement in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the "States."

As the present is a day of revolution and change—a day in which all things seem to be breaking loose from their usual moorings, by the force of the storm that begin to rise in our political atmosphere, in which the vials of confusion and strife seem to be poured upon the nations—the GUARDIAN will endeavor to be a faithful watchman of all these matters, and a true chronicler of all these events and lay them before the Saints, and every body else that may chance to meet them, or come in their way, as warning heralds of that day when Zion's King shall ride forth in His cloudy chariot, and dash in pieces the idols of the nations. As Nehemiah saw, that it became fine like chaff of the summer threshing floor, and be blown away by the four winds of Heaven. Thus must the nations of this world break a pieces and flee from the face of Him who sits upon the throne, and who comes to establish His Kingdom with the faithful martyrs who have long cried under the altar, "How long, Oh, Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth. Behold the Heavenly Prince, clad in the garments of vengeance! He treads the wine press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God! Their blood he sprinkles upon his garments, and stains all his raiment, and declares that this is the day of vengeance that was in his heart, and that now the year of his redeemed has come!"

With the rapidity of time are the nations of the earth rushing to this awful crisis! "The hour is near, but they do not see it; they have ears, but they do not hear; they have hearts, but they do not understand." These facts should awaken every servant of God, to cry

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 8.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents when semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Under National H. Fair, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. J. J. GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Wm. L. ARLEIGH, Rockledge, Burlington County, New Jersey, Traveling Agent.
Elder THOMAS CANNON, No. 97, Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder Wm. WOODBURY, Traveling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER BADLAM, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. MEADWATER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BROWN, Middlebury, Iowa.
McNECK McKIN, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITMAN, Richmond, Mo.

From the Millennial Star.

T. D. Brown's Letter to W. Cunningham, Esq.
OF LANSBURY, VERMONT.
Author of various works on the Writings of the Jewish Prophets, the Millennium, &c.

"I cannot give you the right hand of fellowship. You have departed from the Lord."—W. Cunningham's Address to T. D. Brown, at Harnage, Sept. 1848.

RESPECTED SIR: While I have been writing a portion of the conversation that took place between us, as recorded above, when we accidentally met and so abruptly parted, many wise sayings have presented themselves to my mind: viz. "He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief"—"He that judgeth a matter before he heareth it, is not wise"—"Thou art weighed in the balance, and found wanting," &c. Whether these apply to the writer of this letter or to you, let the spirit and the public decide.

Before I proceed further, I would here remark that I do not write this letter under the influence of any contention or retaliatory spirit, neither do I spend so much of my time upon it because you are a rich man, or to attract public notice, but that you may, if possible, come to the knowledge of the truth and the obedience of faith, and that all who read this may be warned, for this is God's hour of warning. I say, if possible, because our Lord said, "It is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God," but, though hard, it is not impossible. "The poor have the gospel preached unto them," and "the poor amongst men shall rejoice, whilst the rich are sent empty away."

Six years ago, when I called upon you at a hotel in Liverpool, to ask your opinion of the Latter-day Saints, or Mormons, as they are called, and of the doctrines they taught, you frankly confessed to me "you knew little or nothing of them; you had never read any of their works; and you did not mean to read them, unless they came into your more immediate neighborhood." At the same time you warned me, "neither to receive them into my house, nor bid them God speed."

Whether you thus warned me from having had a revelation from God, or disapproval by his spirit as to the character of this people, or from the partial accounts and tales you might have read in the newspapers, I shall not stop here to enquire.

I had been taught by you, both in the Sabbath school and church you established many years ago, when I was yet a little boy, "to prove all things, and hold fast that which is good;" and "to the law and testimony, and whatsoever is not according to these is not of God." I applied these rules in earnest, searched the scriptures diligently, and asked God fervently and faithfully to guide me into the truth, and save me from all error. And what was the result? Soon after I felt persuaded, and believed that "this people, every where spoken against," were a good people, and that the doctrines they taught, were the doctrines of Jesus Christ, and according to the scriptures. I then resolved to prove the truth contained in this promise of Jesus, reiterated by them—"If any man will do the will of my Father in Heaven, he shall know whether the doctrines I teach be of God."

What doctrines did Jesus teach? One is—that all nations were to be taught—and that they should be baptized FOR THE REMISSION OF THEIR SINS, should be saved. So also did he teach. Another was, that "he would send the Comforter—even the Spirit from on high—to lead the faithful and obedient into all truth; and shew them things to come." I was obedient to the commands of Jesus and of his servants, and soon did I know that what I had believed was true. And I do now know most assuredly, that "in vain ye call Lord, Lord, and do not the things which Jesus commands."

Before I proceed, allow me to ask you a few plain questions, which, I trust, for the sake of truth and for the salvation of men, you will condescend to answer, either from your pulpit or through the press.

You say I have departed from the Lord: will you tell us how you know it? I do not ask what you believe about me and my brethren, but what evidence you have that you know I have "departed from the Lord?" and by what measure did you mete it? Was it by a scriptural standard—by the spirit of God (if you have received it)—or by newspaper stories? (Herein we have been frequently and most scandalously misrepresented.) Would it be just to judge and condemn me and the Saints of God, because the papers or the "Christian public" say we are not a good people, and our doctrines are strange? I think not. Is it not rather more just to say, these are the servants of the Most High God, the brethren of Jesus, and they hold the Truth? Did not the Christian or religious public, in the day of Jesus, say all manner of evil against him and the apostles—that he was a wine-bibber—a gluttonous man—a friend of publicans and sinners, and that the superior power he so often manifested for salvation was of the devil? Yes; and he said, "we be unto those of whom all men speak well."

Another of the doctrines which Jesus taught was, "He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved; he that believeth not (and consequently is not baptized) shall be damned." And these signs shall follow them that believe: In my name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

Does not Jesus here plainly teach that Baptism, as well as Faith, was necessary for salvation? Has he ever anywhere said that this ordinance should be changed or done away, because no longer needed? or, has he ever countenanced the opinions of men, and the now too fashionable doctrine of devils, that the signs were only given and required in the first ages of Christianity, to confirm them in the faith, but are now no longer needed?

Is it, by the spirit of God, saw that a certain "ordinance" should be changed by man, and he tells us in the first six verses of the 24th chapter, the sad and fatal consequences thereof. And Paul also speaks of a falling away—a departing from the faith—when men would not endure sound doctrine, but would keep to themselves teachers, having—or because they had—itching ears—they would turn from the truth and receive odd wives' fables instead.

What ordinance, doctrine, or command of Jesus have men neglected, turned away from and changed? That which stands most prominently forward is the ordinance of Baptism. In this change is almost complete. The whole—the administrators—the subjects to whom administered, and the end or object of this ordinance—men have changed; and because that which is well known requires no proof, I shall only say upon man's mode of baptizing, it is as various as are men's opinions—dropping, sprinkling, crossing, pouring, dipping face forward three times, plunging, or just as you please. Is this not so? Is it? And the administrators may be Catholics, or, as they are sometimes called, Papists—or Protestants of any or every grade, from the Puseyite Church of England Archbishop, down to the Methodists of a hundred different names and shades of opinion—Ranters, Shakers, Primitive, Atkinites, Kilhamites, or Presbyterians, Independents, Relief, Seceders, Burghers, and Anties; in short,

"Anything that has an — on, Dipped in black to make a person."

And the subjects are children generally, but adults occasionally, or at any age if required. The end or object, "to conform to a long established practice, and in the place of circumcision," or to manifest by an outward and visible sign an inward work." Oh, how easy and accommodating the forms of man—not so the law of God. And here I boldly assert, because I have no fear of successful contradiction—if the scriptures be the book of reference—children were baptized, either by our Lord, his apostles, or their immediate successors—they took them in their arms and blessed them; and only one priesthood ever did or ever can administer acceptable before God in this or any other matter pertaining to man's salvation in the kingdom of God, even such as have been called, ordained, and sent as Aaron—by the revelation and spirit of God. The end or object of Baptism anciently was "Salvation," or "For the remission of sins." Jesus says, "He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved;" and Peter, "Repent and be baptized every one of you for the remission of your sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost;" and the laying on of hands was for conferring the gift of the Holy Ghost and for healing; and these ordinances in the economy and kingdom of God are like God himself, unchangeable. Proof.—In all the examples of baptism recorded in the bible, children are not mentioned, I know that because "Lydia and her household"—"the jailor and all his house"—and "Cornelius and his household were baptized;" it is inferred there must have been children therein, and if so, as the household were baptized, these necessarily would also. This is not so, for the following reasons:—1st, Children are in the kingdom of God, because of the atonement of Jesus Christ; for just as much as they lost by the disobedience and fall of Adam, they gained by the obedience and atonement of Christ. 2nd, Jesus commanded his apostles to go and teach all nations; and he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved." Would they teach children? if so, which of Christ's doctrines or parables, even the simplest, could infants understand or believe? Oh, how easily man doth

wand into error, when in the dark and un-inspired! Surely, "darkness hath long covered the earth, and gross darkness the people."

Now it must be clear, even if there had been infants in these households referred to the servants of God would neither have taught nor baptized them, because they had no sins to be remitted—baptism being for the remission of sins—because they believed not, either of understanding or believing; and only those were to be baptized who believed what they were taught, and this only could such obtain remission of their sins; but we have already shown infants had no sins, therefore infants never were baptized.

What was the usual mode of baptism? Paul's sins were washed away. Jesus and John, Philip and the Eunuch went down into the water, and came up out of the water in this ordinance; and we are "to be buried with Christ in baptism, that like as he rose, we also should rise and walk in newness of life."—We are to be "born of water." From these it is evident men and women went down into the water—they were hid in the element as the child before the birth—they were laid as Christ was buried, not on his face or on his head; they arose as Christ arose, and walked as in new life, living no longer after the law of carnal commandments—after the flesh, but after the spirit; and to them there was "now no condemnation." So much for the object and mode of manner of baptism.

Then as to its necessity, we may reply to a question that is very often asked, Can a man not be saved without baptism? or is a man safe if unbaptized? Jesus says, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; and I have no authority to say he that believeth and is not baptized shall be saved, but the contrary. May we not infer, and that correctly too, that the prayers, faith, alms, and piety of Cornelius could not save him, from the fact that Peter, who was to tell him "words whereby he should be saved," commanded that he should be baptized. I admit his prayers were heard, and his alms had in remembrance. In a word—he was a good man. He had good faith and good works, and received the ministration of an angel; but he yet needed salvation, and had a revelation from heaven, instructing him how to proceed that he might obtain it, viz. "send for Peter," who tells him how to enter the kingdom of God, even by baptism.—Can any man forbid water?"

And you, sir, have long admitted that faith alone cannot save a man—it is dead; neither can works alone. There is a beauty in God's plan and order. Faith comes by hearing the word of God spoken by one that is sent. "How can we hear without a preacher, and how can he preach unless he be sent?" Peter said to them who believed his preaching and teaching, "Repent and be baptized every one of you for the remission of your sins." (Acts ii.) And Paul, in Heb. vi., says he would not again go over the principles or first parts of "the doctrine of Christ;" he would give them stronger meat, that they might go on to perfection, "not laying again the foundation of repentance from dead works, and of faith towards God, of the doctrine of baptisms and of laying on of hands," &c. These were part of the first principles of the doctrine of Christ. But, alas! the doctrines of men how different. Many of Christ's doctrines are not looked at, and what remains of the form is without the power: indeed most sectarians altogether deny the power.

Do you ask what power? I reply, the power of God delegated to man—the PRIESTHOOD—the spirit of God—the gifts of the Holy Ghost—the faith that is of the operation of God. Those that deny this power, say "it is no longer needed." Indeed! Jesus said, "they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover; in my name shall they cast out devils." And James says, "Let the sick send for the elders who shall anoint them with oil and pray over them—lay hands on them, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up; and if they have committed sins they shall be forgiven." Is this power no longer needed? No more devils and foul spirits to cast out! No more sickness in the church! Alas! alas! how many deny the power, whereas we contend for it, and for the faith once delivered to the saints, which was, and is, a principle of power, as Paul shows in his 11th chap. to the Hebrews; and Jesus said, "if a man has even a grain of it, he can say to the mountains be thou removed," &c. And has Jesus ever said all these are done away, or any of them, for they are no longer needed? No; and yet, sir, for receiving, obeying, and contending for these doctrines, gifts, blessings, faith, and powers, the religious withdraw "the right hand of fellowship from us, and tell us we have departed from the Lord!"

The Holy men of old, who wrote and spoke as they were moved upon by the spirit of God, have not left us ignorant as to how long God purposed these gifts, blessings, and powers should continue in the church, even apostles, prophets, teachers; miracles, helps, governments, diversities of tongues, interpretation; the words of wisdom—of knowledge; faith, prophecy, discerning of spirits, &c. These were to continue in Christ's church, "till that which is perfect is come"—"until we all come into the unity of the faith, &c."—See 1 Cor. 12th chap. They were for the strengthening, healing, and comforting of the members of Christ's body, that there might be "no schism." Need we wonder now at the abounding schisms? No; for these officers, gifts, powers, and blessings have almost been rejected and long since withdrawn, indeed are denied; and "denying the power" is pointed out as a prominent part of the apostacy of the last days.

The gospel of Jesus Christ has in it, and is, the power of God unto salvation; and wherever we meet with a church that has not this power, or denies it, saying it is not need-

ed, the gospel of Jesus and the salvation of God are not there. Here then is a true test, and easily applied.

We are often asked, how are the gifts, blessings, priesthood, and power of God received? We reply, by the laying on of hands. The Lord commanded Moses to lay a measure or portion of his honor upon Joshua, and to ordain Aaron and his sons; and Jethro, his father-in-law, counselled Moses also to choose able men of Israel to assist him in the government; and no doubt he ordained them, laying on of hands, and communicating intelligence and powers. Jesus ordained his apostles, and these were sent out, having participated of the like power by the same ordinance. Philip, the deacon, sends to Jerusalem, and the higher priesthood, Peter and John, go down to Samaria, "and when they had come, they laid hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost," which produced the same fruits—peace, power, and intelligence. And when Paul had come to Ephesus, he found certain persons who had been baptized—See Acts xix.—but it was not into Christ; "hearing Paul, they believed," and "were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus;" and when Paul had laid his hands on them, the Holy Ghost came upon them, and they spoke with tongues, and prophesied. I am aware it is urged that the laying on of hands of the Presbytery for ordination, and of the Bishop for confirmation, are still attended to; but tell it, you who know, is it not the form destitute of the power? How else can it be? Can any one impart what he has not received? and are they not of those who deny the power, and say it is no longer needed?

May not any one baptize, seeing that any one can now preach, and if zealous is sure to get many hearers? That many run who are neither called, ordained, chosen, nor sent, and that men are willingly "heaping to themselves teachers" of all sorts, I admit and have already shown; but they are not sent of God—they neither obey the gospel nor give heed to the commands and doctrines of Jesus; nay more, they exert themselves to prevent their reward. Any man might assume the magisterial power, that he might obtain the fee, and, in fact, administer the oath of allegiance to a stranger and alien, and that, too, in the name of the monarch; but would this formal naturalization or citizenship be recognized at headquarters? No; "Depart, I never knew you nor him who introduced you into our kingdom; he has no measure of our authority, we know him not." The monarch would justly say, "Of what avail would it be to say, 'Why, he observed the proper form, had the proper books, I paid him the usual fee, and he did it in your majesty's name.' "We know him not, nor you." So is it in the kingdom of God, those who administer lawfully in the name of Christ, being the called of God, the sent and ordained, will be recognized in heaven, and their works, as if Jesus himself had done it; but not so with those who assume the power.

So then we see that the doctrines and commandments of men, their belief—faith and creeds, can neither satisfy nor save. No more could the penal code of Moses; it was as a schoolmaster to bring to Christ. Only he, his doctrines, ordinances, officers, or priesthood and spirit, can save, heal, restore, bless, and exalt.

[To be Continued.]

From the Times and Seasons.

Invocation.

BY MISS E. R. SNOW.

O God! thou God that rules on high,
Breathe down thy ear to me;
Listen, O listen to my cry—
Hear thou, my fervent plea.
Rebuke the heartless, wicked clan
That fain would do us harm;
Protect us from the power of man,
By thy Almighty arm.
Let unseen watchmen wait around
To shield thy servant's head—
Let all his enemies be found
Caught in the net they spread.
Thy grace, like precious dew distill'd,
To all his needs apply;
And let his upright heart be filled
With spirit from on high.
The work is thine—thy promise sure—
Though earth and hell oppose;
Roll, roll it onward and secure
Thy prophet from his foes.
O hide him in thy secret fold;
When on his path they tread;
Safe as Elijah who of old,
Was by the ravens fed.
Bring his accusers' deeds to light,
And give thy people rest;
Eternal God! give us thy might
And succor the oppressed.
August 13th, 1842.

Yucatan.

"Yucatan is the grave of a great nation, that has mysteriously passed away and left behind no history. Every forest embosoms the majestic remains of vast temples, sculptured over with symbols of a lost creed, and noble cities, whose stately palaces and causeways, attest in their mournful abandonment, the colossal grandeur of their builders. They are the gigantic tombs of an illustrious race, but they bear neither name nor epitaph. The conscience-stricken awe with which the Indian avoids them as he relates a confused tradition of a 'whole people' extinguished in blood and fire, by his forefathers—a ferocious and cannibal race delighting in human sacrifices—are all that even conjecture can say of the manner in which the ancient occupants of Yucatan, were blotted en masse, from the page of existence. The barbarous exterminators remained the masters of the country, and built them rude huts under the shadow of those immense edifices which are still the marvel and mystery of Yucatan. On many of these singular edifices is stamped the blood-red impress of a human hand; a

fit symbol of the rule of blood to which it has so constantly been the victim. This 'bloody hand' was imprinted with evident purpose on the still yielding stucco of the new-built walls, and presents every line and curve in life-like distinctness, but the explanation of the symbol is unknown.—[From the New York Sun, June 8th.]

The writer of the above article on "Yucatan" is greatly mistaken. He says, "Yucatan is the grave of a great nation that has mysteriously passed away, and left behind no history." This is not so. The first great nation that inhabited Yucatan, passed away, about 2,440 years ago; but their prophets left a history, an abridgment of which has been translated into the English called the "Book of Ether," and tens of thousands of copies have been published in the Book of Mormon, and circulated both in America and in England for many years. The last great nation that inhabited that country, and passed away, have also left their history which was discovered, translated, and published in the English language nearly 20 years ago by Mr. Joseph Smith, who has since fallen a martyr to the truth, instead of being rewarded by man for having unfolded the ancient history of one half of our globe from the earliest ages after the flood. This seems to be the common lot of the benefactors of the human race. They live and die neglected, or are persecuted to death by their contemporaries, and their worth is not appreciated until they are gone, and not at ways then.

The writer, acknowledges the discovery of "east temples," "noble cities," and "stately palaces," embosomed in "every forest." He then refers to a confused tradition of the Indians, who say that their "forefathers—a ferocious and cannibal race delighting in human sacrifices,"—exterminated a whole people by "blood and fire." He supposes that this "all that even conjecture can say of the manner in which the ancient occupants of Yucatan, were blotted, en masse from the page of existence."

How correctly this Indian tradition agrees with the history given in the Book of Mormon. Mr. Mormon says, that in the 367th year after Christ, "the Lamanites"—the forefathers of the American Indians—"took possession of the city of Desolation,"—which was in Central America, near to or in Yucatan—"and this because their number did exceed the number of the Nephites;"—the Nephites being the Nation who inhabited the cities of Yucatan. "And they (the Lamanites) did also march forward against the city of Teanum, and did drive the inhabitants forth out of her, and did take many prisoners, both women and children, and did offer them up as sacrifices unto their idol gods." In the 375th year, large numbers of the Nephite women and children were taken prisoners, and were also sacrificed unto idols. (Book of Mormon, page 566 and 567.)

Mormon, in one of his epistles to his son Moroni, shows their awful wickedness and cannibal-like dispositions. He says: "The Lamanites have many prisoners which they took from the tower of Sherrizah; and there were men, women, and children. And the husbands and fathers of those women and children they have slain; and they feed the women upon the flesh of their husbands, and the children upon the flesh of their fathers; and no water, save a little, do they give unto them. And notwithstanding this great abomination of the Lamanites, it doth not exceed that of our people in Moriantum. For behold, many of the daughters of the Lamanites have they taken prisoners; and after depriving them of that which was most precious above all things, which is chastity and virtue; and after they had done this thing, they did murder them in a most cruel manner, torturing their bodies even unto death; and after they have done this, they devour their flesh like unto wild beasts, because of the hardness of their hearts; and they do it for a token of bravery. O my beloved son, how can a people like this, that are without civilization; (and only a few years have passed away, and they were a civil and delightful people); but O my son, how can a people like this, whose delight is in so much abomination, how can we expect that God will stay his hand in judgment against us? Behold, my heart cries wo unto this people. Come out in judgment, O God, and hide their sins, and wickedness, and abominations from before thy face."

In the 394th year, the occupants of Yucatan and Central America, having been driven from their great and magnificent cities, were pursued by the Lamanites to the hill Cumorah in the interior of the State of New York, where the whole nation perished in battle. During the protracted wars which resulted in the overthrow of a great nation, many hundreds of towns, villages, and cities were burned by the conquerors. Desolation and ruin marked the footsteps of the centuriating millions. Though fourteen centuries have passed away, these historical facts are still recorded in the breast of the Indian. The cannibal acts of their forefathers—the extinguishing of a whole nation by "fire and blood," and the offering of thousands of prisoners—women and children as sacrifices to idol gods—are events in Indian tradition not easily forgotten. Well might the conquering nation imprint upon the stately edifices of their fallen foe—"the blood-red impress of a human hand!" This truly seems to be a fit symbol of the terrific wars which had drenched that land in the blood of millions. Were it not for the faithful record of Mormon, written in Egyptian hieroglyphics, the history of Ancient America would have remained an untold mystery to all future generations, until the slumbering millions of that vast continent should burst their ancient tombs, and appear with all the assembled nations in judgment.—[Millennial Star.]

"Loss of LIFE BY WAR.—It is estimated that thirty thousand millions of human beings have perished to satisfy the insatiable maw of war. Among the most disastrous of battles upon record, and the numbers slain, are: Austerlitz, 20,000; Dresden, 33,000; Waterloo, 40,000; Eylau, 50,000; Borodino, 80,000; Isus, 110,000; Arbela, 300,000; in two of the battles of Caesar, 700,000; in the siege of Jerusalem more than a million; and at the taking of Troy, more than two millions. The New York Observer says, that in the Russian campaign there perished in six months, more than half a million; during twelve years of the recent wars in Europe, no less than 5,300,000! The army of Xerxes, probably more than 5,000,000, was reduced in less than two years to a few thousands. Jenghis Khan butchered in the single district of Herat 1,600,000; and in two cities, with their dependencies, 1,760,000; and the Chinese historians assure us, that during the last twenty-six years of his reign he massacred an average of half a million every year, and in the first fourteen years, no less than 13,000,000—31,500,000 in forty-one years by a single hand! Grecian wars sacrificed 1,150,000,000; those of the Crusades, 42,000,000; those of the Saracens and the Turks, 69,000,000 each; those of the Tartars, 20,000,000!"

If we add to the above the unnumbered millions of the ancient nations of America, who fell in battle, the bloody catalogue will be swelled to nearly double the foregoing estimate. Two of the most numerous and powerful nations of the earth were blotted en masse from the page of existence by war. The history of Ancient America, first published in the year 1830, shows that the same spirit of bloody ambition universally swayed its terrific sceptre over both hemispheres of our globe. War, that fatal curse of fallen beings, has not yet ended its ravages. Not many years hence it will break forth with redoubled fury, spreading desolation and ruin among all nations. The United States, now a flourishing and great nation, shall feel its direful ravages. The North and the South shall unsheath the glittering sword, and in the heat of their anger rush headlong into the opening vortex that has swallowed up nations and generations. While the nations of the Old World will catch the fatal spirit, and drench the soil of Europe with the blood of millions, Asia shall rise up and go forth to the valley of slaughter, where many nations and kings shall perish in one day. War, dreadful war, awaits all nations! Zion alone shall escape! There in her peaceful habitations shall the righteous dwell! War shall not disturb her quiet resting places.—[Millennial Star.]

From the Times and Seasons.

Fulfillment of Prophecy.

There is something so cheering and grand, to the friends of revelation, when a prediction or prophecy, is fulfilled, that they hardly know how to express their gratitude to him that hath brought it to pass in its time. Our Savior said, (speaking of Jerusalem.) "And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh."

For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are written may be fulfilled, by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations; and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." No rational man has been able to gainsay these words; for the Jews were dispersed among the nations, and Jerusalem has been trodden down of the Gentiles almost 1800 years. But there were other prophetic sayings about Jerusalem, which, while they help substantiate revelation, help silence spiritualizing the scriptures and crown Mormonism with the glory of promulgating the truth. Out of many passages, we will only select one, yet future, leaving men to reflect upon the idea that old men and women, and girls and boys, shall yet grace the streets of Jerusalem: "And it shall come to pass in that day, that I will seek to destroy all the nations that come against Jerusalem. And I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the spirit of grace and of supplications; and they shall look upon me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for him, as one mourneth for his only son, and shall be in bitterness for him, as one that is in bitterness for his first born." Looking at him whom they had pierced must mean Christ coming the second time.

Who CAN MEASURE ARMS WITH GOD?

There is some consolation to the Saints, after having labored diligently twelve or fifteen years to warn the world of approaching calamities and woes, amid slander, persecution, assassination, and the stratagems and vilifications of false brethren, to see the work of the Lord spread from sea to sea, from nation to nation, and from continent to continent. And more than all this, to witness how admirably the Almighty backs up the words of his servants, with "divisions" in governments, churches, neighborhoods and communities; and pours out fire, flood, hail storms, and an unappeasable murderous spirit among all people. Verily, verily, these signs of coming events, and future glory, too visible not to be seen, and too powerful to be resisted, cause poor frail humanity to reflect, to ponder, to marvel, to wonder, to pray, to hush, to awake, to prepare, to wait, to watch, and to exclaim: Who can measure arms with God!—[Times and Seasons.]

The Austrian army is composed of 500,000 men, and will be increased to 700,000 before the war in Italy is over. This is a large force to bring into the field against any power.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lumber, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

Cash will be given for a few hundred feet of good seasoned black walnut lumber, if delivered immediately—clear stuff.

Agency.

Elder Isaac Beddoke, a young man of fine moral character, and well qualified for the business, has been employed by us as agent to procure subscribers for the Guardian while he travels the country in the capacity of a Missionary to preach the Gospel, to comfort the Saints and instruct them in all matters pertaining to their duty—the gathering, &c. His circuit is within the limits of the United States, and we will be responsible for all the money that is paid to him by subscribers for the Guardian, and will forward the papers to them with as little delay as possible. He has the requisite papers to show that he is our authorized traveling agent in the United States.

DAVID JUDY, Mackinaw, Tazewell county, Illinois, is appointed Agent for the Guardian.

RALLY! RALLY!

The place for rendezvous is now determined upon for those who intend journeying to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, near the Blue Lake, in the neighborhood of Mr. Hatch's. There is wood, water, and timber, and there we shall attend to the organization of a company so soon as Mr. Gully is ready to start.

It will now be advisable for men that wish to go in this train, to be on the ground and ready to move onward as soon as Friday or Saturday next.

Council.

In our community, much is said about doing all things by council, and the consultations among us ask counsel of their presiding officer upon all important matters, and also upon matters not altogether so important.

Some persons among us who fear not God and have little or no regard for truth or honesty, will sometimes say that they are acting by council when they may be committing some criminal offence. They may do this to make people fear to oppose them, that they may have a good chance to effect, without molestation or exposure, their iniquitous designs. The spirit of our council is pretty well understood; but let it not be to the fullest extent, we now say to all concerned, that whenever you find any person that is doing wrong, or committing anything criminal in the eye of the laws of the State, or in the eye of the law of God, and claims to be doing it under the sanction of the authorities of the church, you may know that that person is a false one, and that the truth is not in him. Be warned then against all such characters, for they are not only false and corrupt at heart, but enemies to the church and murderers of her authorities by giving them the credit of counselling every wicked thing that they cannot accomplish without stealing the influence of some men in authority. Let all such characters remember that our blessing is not upon them. We are glad to see our friends disposed to listen to counsel; and let it be your constant prayer that just and wise counsels may ever be given you. Our counsel will not cause any person to break the laws of the State nor the laws of the kingdom of God, and whenever you find any person, male or female, doing a criminal thing, and claiming, or even intimating that they are doing it at our instance, know ye that it is your duty to enter complaint forth with against any such person to us. Be not imposed upon by any such folly and wickedness—neither suffer your humble servant to be the scape-goat of a corrupt and wicked person.

Chaff and Wheat.

Some of our readers think that we are presumptuous in prophesying against evil doers, particularly when it comes to pass so quick; but if it did not come to pass at all, Oh how we should catch it then! Well, we don't know but we are. We will therefore call this prophesying against evil doers, chaff.

The silly goose has sense enough to pick up the wheat and leave the chaff—while some of our would be wise readers seize, with all eagerness and avidity, what we have called chaff and leave the wheat. It is not a little diverting to see them choke, hem, sigh and flounce while they are trying to crane down the dry bearded stuff. While they find fault with us for throwing out these things, they might do well to consider and reflect that Mr. Hyde might have done it for a two fold purpose, one of which may be to prove who is as wise as a goose, or as silly as a goat.

If circumstances will possibly allow, we will not prophesy any more about these things which have shocked the nerves of some so sensibly.

Conference.

The Conference at the Tabernacle near Benson's mill, held on Saturday and Sunday, the 5th and 6th inst., was well attended. Though it was stormy on Saturday, and lowering on Sunday morning, a very great number of persons ventured out. Most excellent discourses were delivered by Elders Smith, Benson, and Joseph Young. The saints were greatly edified and comforted. Joy and gladness beamed in almost all countenances.

No particular business done, except the branch at Harris Grove were instructed to disownship Bro. Geo. Cotterell, for vain, wild, and foolish teaching. He is now gone to St. Joseph, Mo., we were told.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—We noticed a case of the above the other day, in which a man, greatly indebted, went on board a ship bound for California to take leave of his friends, and forgot to come on shore again himself; this is something like those who write for the Guardian to be sent them on credit, and forget to pay the postage on their letters.

Business is lively in this town at present. Most kinds of goods meet with a ready sale, and command a living profit. By our advertising columns it may be seen where goods can be had cheap for cash. They are willing the printer should live as well as themselves. Success to trade.

Our public square is daily filled with wagons, horses, oxen, mules and ponies. Heavy dealing in this property is going on all the time. Property is being sold off at auction. Gold adventurers are daily arriving, and some are backing out and selling off thirty or fifty per cent below cost, &c. Likely times here—but a scarcity of provisions—such as flour and bacon. Farmers, put in grain in the season of it and you will reap your reward.

Boiling Almost Over.

Several persons have been in our office within the last few days and have told us that they have seen several men from Hancock county, Ill. Among the emigrants for the "Gold Regions," that applied the firebrand to their houses in Lima and on the Green Plains, in Ill. They look upon them with curious feelings, and can hardly be restrained from doing them personal harm. It is extremely aggravating to see men now in our midst that have caused us so much trouble, exposure, sickness, hunger and death as some of these men have. The tears of wretchedness and woe which they have caused, are not yet gone dry. But shall any of us become the agents of their misfortune or harm? God forbid it! Let them live and wander under the castigations of their own reflections. If they are hungry, feed them. If they are in trouble, help them if they would help, and when you have done this, you may ask them if they remember burning your houses and wheat stacks. Let God be their judge and our avenger, and it will be done more effectually than any of us could do it if we should undertake it. When fruit is ripe, it will fall off itself, but if you beat it off before it is ripe, it will set your teeth on edge. Our community are all quiet at the present time, and the great majority of the California Emigrants are certainly friendly and honorable men, if we may judge from appearance; and if, for no other reason, we do not wish any disturbance in the place for their sake. Time is hurrying us all into another state of being where all our wrongs are sure to be redressed in a proper way. Let these men sleep and do not molest them. If they can find peace in paying their debts at the shrine of the god of this world, do not molest them in their scanty and limited enjoyment. The blood of innocence has stamped upon them the mark of Cain, and let that be their passport to journey through life like unto Cain, fugitives and vagabonds in the earth, and let no man get seven-fold vengeance upon himself for taking vengeance on them.

If any citizen here interferes with any of them unlawfully, that citizen will incur the just indignation of this community. We do not say that those house-burners are not worthy of death, but we know of no man here that possesses piety enough to kill them. God can either do it himself or send his angel to slay them all in a night as he used to do sometimes, if he wishes.

We are requested to say that the letters and packages entrusted to the care of Dr. A. P. Rockwood, in the Eastern and Middle States were all lost by the sinking of the steamer Dakota.

Col. Fremont.

We will publish in our next No. the account of the sufferings and disaster of Col. Fremont and his party in attempting to cross the Sierra Madre mountains in latitude about 38 deg. 30 min. north, and about 106 deg. 30 min. west from London, at an altitude of more than 12,000 feet above the level of the sea. The Valley of the Salt Lake is in north latitude 40 deg. 30 min., and in longitude west from London 112 deg. The altitude of that place is 4,200 feet above the level of the sea. From the unfavorable accounts given from the regions West and South of the Salt Lake Valley—this severely cold weather and very deep snows; we feel somewhat for the safety of our friends in the Valley. Their not being so high as Col. Fremont by some 8,000 feet may have proved their salvation. We have received no mail from there as yet, but are in daily expectation of one. We are very anxious to hear from that quarter, yet we are almost afraid to hear of the very severe winter has seriously affected that infant settlement. Yet we hope for the best.

Should a mail come in from that quarter in a time not to meet our regular issue, we shall publish an extra, giving particulars.

Rush Bottoms.

We would advise the citizens of Pottawatomie county to object to cattle being driven from below to winter upon the rushes above this point. The reasons for this are many.

In the first place, cattle are subject to die, to get mired and to "come up missing" in various ways; then if they are not found, the cry goes out that the Mormons have stolen them. Again, the rushes are in a lowly place where it is very convenient for red and white Indians to commit depredations, when if such a temptation were not placed before them, they might be good Indians.

Again, when the herds are driven down, by some means many of the citizens' cattle are driven off with them. We had a fine fat young ox driven off in Mr. Moody's herd as it passed down a few weeks ago; but, luckily about twelve miles below here some men saw him who knew him and took him out of the herd. They complained that they could not get him out and so drove him along. Several cows and steers were missing about that time. The rushes are a poor excuse for wintering cattle upon, at best, and to avoid trouble, suspicion, difficulty and loss, we do object to cattle being driven up there to winter. Let the citizens of the upper part of the county consider this and remonstrate seasonably, and then if cattle all die, or are all stolen from the rushes, we will not listen to any whining about it.

Tremendous Freshet.

On Wednesday night, the 2nd inst., the small stream that runs through our town, suddenly rose out of its banks and swept along the bottoms with tremendous force, carrying off fences, bridges and tents; driving families out of their houses and stock from their beds. Indeed the sight was grand. It looked not unlike the Missouri river. From this very sudden rise which was not more than fifteen or twenty minutes till it reached its greatest height, some supposed that a cloud had burst and split out a flood. No very serious damage was done however, except to the grocery, which we learned was washed out clean.

This was evidently done by the hands of man and if the person who was left in charge is not guilty, he will return and show himself innocent and honorable. We will not accuse any one, for we have no knowledge of the guilty party.

Mr. Thompson, the owner, is a very quiet, harmless man. As a citizen and neighbor, none have occasion to find fault with him, except in his liquor traffic. However much we are opposed to that kind of trade, we are equally opposed to any interference with a man's business in an unlawful way. We saw a number of men wading to and from the grocery, a number of times while we were watching the flood, and we were not a little surprised to see them wading in the way they were. We recognized one of the men by his voice. He has left for the gold regions.

Bacon and Flour.

We hope that a quantity of the above articles will be shipped up here to lessen the price. They are too high altogether, and moreover it is all being taken out of the country by the California emigrants, and they want more than there is in the country.

Californians! A word to You.

When you cross the Missouri river at this point, you find yourselves in an Indian country. You are beyond the bounds of civilization and law, except what you take with you yourselves. Diligence in watching your property by day and by night—wisdom in selecting places to encamp, with proper care of your teams and pack animals—are your principal, and we may say, almost your only safeguard and protection on the journey.

Your own good judgment will doubtless have suggested to you the imperious necessity of a strict military organization in your companies. You cannot safely cross the plains without it: And if a man cannot be in subjection to that organization as perfectly as if he were in the United States' service, he had better tarry on this side the river.

You will find it best to treat the Indians with moderation and kindness as long as you can, but never suffer them to come within the circle of your encampment, and not very near the outside. If they want anything of you, let them signify it by signs, and then let a detachment wait on them outside your camp, not however, beyond rifle shot from the holy fire. If they do not wish to get in among you, fifty men, well armed, with a corresponding number of wagons may venture through with all safety if they are watchful, and five thousand would be stripped if they were not watchful. Some think it safe to go with less than fifty men. This may be so: But we think that fifty is about the proper number to go, in order to travel with ease, with safety and comfort. It is often the case that one has many little things that another has not, with which he may render many comforts and accommodations to others on the journey, and in turn receive the same himself. When you turn out your cattle, horses and mules to graze, let a few men be with them, and right among them, well armed. Bring them all within the circle of your wagons at night, and place a sufficient guard outside.

You would do well to let your animals graze till bed time if they are well guarded, and then be turned out early in the morning for the same purpose. If your oxen have traveled all day, they will eat till they are full, and then lay down until morning. In this case it will not be so necessary to tie them at night in the corral; but when they have rested a day or two they should be tied up at night to prevent them straying off. The Indians do not care so much to get cattle as they do horses and mules. The latter should be watched, therefore, with the greater care.

Backing Out.

Some of our friends destined for the "Gold Regions," are beginning to think that this expedition is not exactly what it has been "cracked up to be," and are about to wheel for the East. If they back out at all, now is their time, before they get out on the plains where they cannot get back without a guard which may be difficult to procure in that region. You must then "hang together" or be scalped separate.

We are most agreeably disappointed in the character and appearance of the great mass of Emigrants through this place, destined for the "Gold Regions." They certainly appear to be men of character, wealth, and possess a good share of general intelligence. We have not seen a drunken man among them—they have good health so far as we can ascertain, and are generally in fine spirits. If all the emigrants to that country are as fair a specimen of honor, of integrity and uprightness as those are that pass through our county, (with a few exceptions), there must and will be order established and maintained in the mining districts of California. We wish them success and prosperity in their great undertaking. We shall endeavor to give the earliest news from them as they journey across the plains. We have laid in with several persons to write to us from time to time, and we should be glad to be informed of their progress by any one whenever opportunity shall offer for them to send back. Should any good or ill luck happen to any of the companies, we should be glad to hear, and make it public.

Provisions.

Articles of provision that constitute the bone and sinew of life in the West, and are mostly needed for a mountain expedition, such as flour and bacon, are becoming scarce and dear in this section of the country. The people here may be thought extravagant in their prices; but in consequence of the hard winter, there is little or no surplus provisions in the country. What is sold to California Emigrants has to be replaced from Missouri, and it must now be sold at prices that will justify hauling it from below. It is a busy time with farmers and they cannot leave their work to go abroad after provisions at an ordinary price. Had the winter been as mild here as seasons have usually been heretofore, there would have been produce enough for the consumption of the citizens, and to supply the emigrants also.

Our farmers are doing their best to have an abundance on hand another year, both for themselves and for the California Emigration. Extensive crops of wheat are now on the ground, and it never looked better. The country is getting full of swine, and we will try another year to be supplied with every article that the emigrant wants at low prices.

Cholera.

This malignant and fatal disease made its appearance at Council Point, five miles from this town, on Thursday last. It first attacked an old lady from England, who came up the river on the Dakota that was wrecked. Her name was Binnel, next Mrs. Gee, (a widow lady), Mrs. Rogers and her son, a young man. These all died very suddenly. There were two or three cases more reported up to Saturday last.

Every person should keep free from fear if possible, as this is a powerful auxiliary to help on the disease. Be temperate in your labor, moderate in exercise, calm in your feelings, and guard against exposure. If you are troubled with diarrhoea, check it as soon as you can, for this almost invariably precedes the more powerful attack. We direct your attention to an article on this subject in another column.

Mr. William Muir, who was unfavorably noticed in our last number, has deposited with Mr. Geo. A. Smith of this place, twenty dollars in good money to redeem that amount of bad money that he passed in St. Joseph, Missouri.

He argues that he sold his mules in good faith for that kind of money, and was resolved to pass it off as such. He is a young man, and most likely the first thing that he did that he ever did, and we feel confident, that if he gets taken in again himself, he will pocket the loss and not attempt to pass it off upon any one else.

Any persons in St. Joseph having received bad money of Mr. Muir, can have good money in exchange for it by giving satisfactory evidence to Mr. Smith, that Muir paid them bad money.

Mr. Merrick and the Stolen Pistols again.

The pistols, we are informed, have been found and identified by the owner. They came to light under circumstances that confirmed the previous suspicions of the community. The six shooter was found by some boys in a hay stack in Mr. Clark's yard as they were throwing off hay to feed with.

Very early in the morning, at a very unusual hour for Merrick, Mr. Clark, the landlord, discovered him coming away from the stack yard and stable where it is believed he deposited the stolen treasure, and being called in question so soon after it happened, he had not time to remove it.

We cannot think that any tale has been manufactured to injure Mr. Merrick. The community, nor no individual of the community has any wish to injure him or his reputation that we know of, as some have intimated. They have no interest in doing it that we can see.

We wish Mr. Merrick no harm, but if he expects to be received in society, and refuse to tell his business or from whence he came, &c. &c., he will be pretty generally disappointed.

ADVERTISING.—Advertising in newspapers has been found to be advantageous and profitable in every business in which it has been tested. It may be appropriately compared to the increase of sign boards placed above the doors of merchants and mechanics' shops, so that they can be read, throughout cities, towns and counties, by the thousands. The last Missouri Statesman makes the following suggestion on this subject. Though it is a little severe or hard, still it will pass because it is pretty generally understood that Editors are commonly rather hard cases:

"MERCHANT'S SPRING TRADE.—Those who have merchandise or other commodities that are worth buying—that are 'worth having'—will not fail to advertise them. The people understand this perfectly well, if some people do not. We speak as unto wise men—let them hear."

Stolen.

From the Grocery of Mr. Wm. B. Thompson in Kanewille on the night of the 10th inst. two land warrants. One drawn in favor of Wm. B. Thompson, the other in favor of Charles C. Thompson, in the absence of the owners.

The public are hereby notified, and cautioned against buying them. Should any person offer them for sale, it will be remembered that they were stolen; and any information given to Mr. Powers of this place, or to the office of the Guardian, will be most thankfully received. If the person who has taken them will enclose them in a letter to Mr. Wm. B. Powers, and drop it privately at his door, or in the Post office, or leave them at this office, nothing more will be said. The land warrants can be of no use to any person, but to the real owners, except a false oath be taken.

We are told that Mr. Andrew Coulton near the upper crossing on Keg Creek, knows of some ten or fifteen head of emigrants' oxen strayed away, and are in that quarter. He will doubtless give this same information to any one that should go there after them, that he has given here.

Strayed Animals.

Our friends throughout the county should remember that a great number of emigrants are here with their teams. At this season of the year, cattle will wander and stray off. Strangers do not know the country, and cannot tell where their cattle would be most likely to wander to.

Let every man that wishes well to strangers, and that intends to treat them as he would like to be treated himself under like circumstances, take an interest in their behalf; and if you see or know of any stray cattle horses or mules in any part of the country, give information and description as correctly as you can at this office.

Remember that we are all journeying through life, and as we do to others on the road—so it will be done to us. If you help a stranger when in trouble, you may get help when you are strangers and in difficulty. Let no person that professes to be a saint, be indifferent to the interests of these emigrants. We would say the same to both Jew and gentile; but render them all reasonable aid by giving information of all stray animals that you may know of or hear of in this region.

A bright plough and a good newspaper are the cheapest commodities used by a farmer.

DISPATCHES TO CALIFORNIA.—The Baltimore Patriot, of the 7th inst., says: "Major Garnet, an accomplished officer in the Mexican war, and recently a member of the military family of Gen. Taylor, left here this morning for San Francisco, via Chagres and Panama, taking passage on the other side in the steamer Oregon. We have heard it stated that he is the bearer of important dispatches from the Government to Gen. Persifor F. Smith, Governor of California."

EXTRA MILEAGE.—Mr. Greely, of the Tribune, member of Congress from New York, has been engaged in exposing the excess of mileage received by members. We can only give an aggregate of the tables, as published in the Tribune:

| | |
|---|--------|
| Number of extra miles charged by Representatives, | 59,030 |
| Number of extra miles charged by Senators, | 18,602 |

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------------|
| Total extra miles, | 77,632 |
| Extra mileage of the House, | \$47,223.80 |
| " " " Senate, | \$14,831.40 |

Total extra mileage, \$62,105.20

The excess is made in accordance with the law. Ought not such a law to be amended? By the law, as it now stands, members of Congress receive eight dollars for every twenty miles traveled in going to and returning from Congress. When the compensation of Congress was fixed, twenty miles was considered about equivalent to a day's work. The facilities for traveling have increased a hundred fold. Both honesty and economy demand a change.

SLAVE POPULATION.—The proportion of Slaves in the United States to the white population has been as presented in the following table:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| In 1800 1 slave to 5 and 1.5th white. | |
| " 1810 1 do to 5 " 5.7th do. | |
| " 1820 1 do to 6 " 1.12th do. | |
| " 1830 1 do to 6 " 2.8th do. | |
| " 1840 1 do to 6 " 7.8th do. | |

It will be seen that the recession of the slave population, in relative proportion, is slow but unvarying in its course.

Many of our California friends, destined for the Gold Regions, are sending back to their friends in the different states copies of the Guardian, containing their names. We are situated on the extreme frontier, and shall spare no pains to get the earliest news from the emigrants as they cross the plains, and when they arrive at the place of their destination also.

We are very eligibly situated to get early news from the mountains and from the plains, and should any of the emigrants be inclined to become subscribers for a year or six months, and send the paper back to their friends we should be happy to wait upon them in this way. Or if their friends in the east should be induced to subscribe, we will endeavor to be punctual and true to their wishes.

We will publish any man's name in any future number of the Guardian, and mail a copy of it to his friends in any part of the world that he may direct us, for one dime, if he will leave us his name and the address of his friends.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.

We give below a list of the California emigrants. It was impossible for us to get their names in order, so as to give them in all cases under the head of their respective companies. But we have taken them as they arrived and registered their names.

Wm. A. Warner, Albion, Calliout, Mich.; John Richardson, Kookuit, Iowa; O. Hamton, do.; John Deutsch, do.; R. H. Martin, do.; Geo. Montgomery, Portland, Van Buren, Co. Iowa; W. A. Adams, do.; Anna Jackson, do.; N. D. Fitzgerald, Waterloo, Wis.; Anna Thompson, do.; Wm. Howell, do.; Ira Dilliver, do.; Michael Thompson, do.; Tunis Vanvetchen, do.; Henry Swinterton, Grant Co., Wis.; W. Banks, do.; Geo. Gowley, do.; O. A. Crane, Gross Point, Cook Co., Ill.; E. G. Hill, do.; E. Gaffield, do.; Henry Pratt, do.; Nelson Whitney, Watertown, Wis.; Geo. B. Rochester, Racine Co., do.; B. P. King, St. Joseph, Mich.; Henry S. Compton, Niles, do.; L. C. Wittenmyer, St. Joseph, Mich.; Robert Jamison, Washington county, Iowa; Wm. Baker, do.; Peter Mills, do.; P. Graft, Chicago, Ill.; John Brown, Niles, Mich.; Harrison Brown, Plattville, Wis.; Geo. W. Williams, do.; P. Stone, do.; Henry W. Chase, Waterloo, Wis.; Francis Graham, Joe Davies Co., Ill.; Philip Hull, do.; John A. Daniels, Henry Co., Ill.; John More, Jun., do.; John Nichols, do.; W. S. Jacks, (smelter), Rock Island, Ill.; Wm. Riggs, do.; E. S. Congdon, Ogle Co., Ill.; Charles P. Hamilton, Knoxville, Ill.; G. L. Shewer, Ottawa, Ill.; W. M. C. Easton, Kookuit, Iowa; Joseph Pagitt, Nauvoo, Ill.; John Coakley, Rock River, Ogle Co., Ill.; R. S. Bates, Fulton Co.; Augustus Turner, do.; W. Smith, Oscar M. Holt, Chicago, Ill.; Joseph Orr, Adams Co., Ill.; S. Orr, do.; Wm. Orr, do.; S. Wilson, do.; John Nicholson, do.; Willis Smith and company, D. H. Holcath, Chicago, Ill.; N. R. Kelly, do.; H. Barnes, do.; Dr. Stunks, Shullsburg, Wis.; M. H. Tuttle, Galhoun Co., Mich.; R. Tyler, Ogle Co., Ill.; David Corsant, do.; Ashbel Barritt, do.; Galusha Bridge, do.; Philander Osborn, do.; Frank Riggs, Lafayette Co., Wis.; John Burrows, Iowa Co., Wis.; Richard Williams, Linn Co., Iowa; Ben. Lawson, do.; R. W. Coppe, do.; C. P. Russell, Reynolds, do.; William Fink, do.; Miss Elizabeth Jones, do.; Jeremiah Eaton, Little Fort, Lake Co., Ill.; C. F. Swartwout, do.; Alden Putnam, do.; J. Marsh, do.; B. Crabtree, do.; A. Freeman, do.; David Slupe, do.; L. A. Crabtree, Chicago, Ill.; F. Swartwout, Woodstock, McHenry Co., Ill.; Frank Ellis, Ottawa, Ill.; A. J. Ellis, do.; Seymour Knight, Buchanan, Mich.; N. Knight, do.; W. Coppe, do.; C. P. Russell, Greenfield, N. H.; Elizabeth Rogers, do.; G. W. F. Fode, Mich.; St. Joseph, Co., Mich.; J. A. Smith, do.; E. Shallowhouse, do.; J. Brooks, do.; Thos. W. Small, Henry Co., Iowa; R. E. Harrison, M. D. Berrien Co., Mich.; Ben. Leggett, Rochester, Wis.

The Albion Company from Michigan, have arrived, and are in good spirits. They lost a great part of their fit-out by the sinking of the steamer Dakota. The following persons are members: Francis Clay, A. H. Colby, Thomas W. Grant, Uriah Young, G. McGee, M. Tuttle, Geo. Scott, A. West, Robert Finch, Adin Congleton, C. F. Finch, Lorin Markham, David Handy, Ezra Prader, Austin Church, Philip Goodrich, H. Goodrich, Jesse Flemming, J. Flemming, Wm. Flemming, J. E. Gilliland, Alex. Moore, Wm. M. Pearl, W. A. Warner, Oscar Finley, A. Blodgett.

The "Fayette Rovers," arrived here last week, from Jonesville Michigan, consisting of the following persons:

Henry Baxter, Capt.; G. W. Holsted, Lieut.; A. S. Welch, John S. Lewis, Ambrose M. Dibble, Calvin R. Ralph, Ira Latham, A. J. Baker, Hiram Platte, Gustavus C. Cooley, Andrew Hartman, Jno. T. Ondenonk, M. D.

The following persons compose the company "Daniel Boone," from Chicago, Ill., and Niles, Michigan.

J. W. Noyes, L. Dana, W. Polk, J. B. Watt, E. Kelsey, A. C. Cross, J. H. Cross, H. Dana, The Rochester, Wisconsin, California Company consists of the following persons:

C. W. Brown, Capt.; Y. J. Kendall, John A. Bloomer, Wm. Jackson, Charles Lindsey, David Williams, J. W. Ames, C. H. Patterson, Wm. Hoyt, O. N. James, Hiram Kellogg, G. W. Gamble, Mr. Farr, J. Sharp.

The Monroe, Wisconsin, Company consists of the following gentlemen:

Wm. Brown, S. P. Condee, W. F. Jones, A. Goldard, P. Norton, A. Vansant, Dr. Woodford, A. Woodford, E. Witter.

A company from Dubuque, Iowa, who have experience in mining operations passed through here on their way to the gold regions, consisting of the following persons:

E. M. Whitesides, J. A. Langton, V. Glenat, J. B. Seers, T. DeSene, James Fanning, J. Crevier, A. R. Whitesides, Thos. Crane, Conrad Garner, J. Garner, P. Sherrin.

The following gentlemen compose the Red Rock Mining Company, from Marion county, Iowa. Simon Drouillard, James A. Chesnut, Wm. Cayton, James Chesnut, Alex. B. Daniel, Leonard D. Fowler, Samuel Richardson, Thos. P. Cowman, William Cotterell, Alex. S. Cayton, Ezekiel Clark, J. M. Clark, E. F. Clark, R. M. Billups, S. F. Donnell, A. Vertrees, C. M. Gilkey, Simpson B. Matthews, G. D. Compton, Alonzo Reynolds, O. Matthews, Wm. Beckwith, Mosby Childers, Geo. E. Jewett, Lucian B. Reynolds, Eliza Williams, Samuel Lucas, Austins S. Howard, James Belknap, Silas Belknap, James Howard, Jas. White, Joseph White, O. Bales, Chas. Bales, H. W. McMillan.

The following persons from Kalamazoo, Mich., have arrived:

Peter P. Acker, S. W. Bryan, C. L. Cobb, Henry Gregory, H. D. Gale, M. D. Smith, J. A. Rhoads, Olinah Rod, George Hogle, Charles Johnson, J. C. Gibbs, Ambrose Dunn, Reuben Gates, Henry Greenwood, Sherman Hawley.

E. H. Higgins, I. M. Luther, F. E. Young, Wm. Patterson, R. N. Baker, Wm. Jones, O. E. Kellogg, I. Benner, F. J. Lamm from Stephenson Co., Ill.

The Spartan Band arrived here safely from McHenry Co., Illinois, and are intending to cross the Missouri river to-day. They are all well, and in good spirits. Among the various persons composing that company are:

James H. Vansickle, Lucian Wright, H. Lyon, Jedediah Rogers and sons, Capt. Smith, Mr. Edwards, Ziba Dodd, Bradford Burbank Thos Durning, John Quick and John Savin.

Michigan Company from Wayne Co., arrived here on the 8th inst. in a good health, they have sold their wagons and intend to pack from here. Their names are as follows:

Dr. B. I. King, Wm. Kirk, Nathan Travers, Wm. Beals, Joseph Parry, J. B. Reed, Lewis LaFontaine, Oaks Bigelow.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.—A few bushels of lime wanted immediately, for which the highest price will be paid. Also brick wanted immediately. Apply at this office. [my 16] JOHN GOOCH, Jr.

CLOAK LOST.—Brown Cloth Cloak trimmed with blue, belonging to a poor lady, was lost sometime in March last, between the Council Bluffs, in Kanewille, and Pleasant Valley. Any person having found such a cloak, will confer a favor upon the owner, and be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office. Kanewille, May 2, 1849.—11

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

For California and Great Salt Lake Emigrants.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.—Thankful for the patronage they have so liberally received, take this method of informing their old friends and the citizens of Kanewille and vicinity, that they are now receiving and opening their stock of new Spring and Summer Goods. Consisting of a good assortment of every variety of goods usually kept in a retail country Store. Their stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, SHOES AND BOOTS, &c., &c., all of which we are determined to sell as low as can be bought, as our motto

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the *Standard* on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established a rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due season, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the *Standard* will make it his business to procure at least one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake? New subscribers can be furnished with *Standard* papers if they wish.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all gold and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the *Standard*. (These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be immediately received, and on receipt will be returned forthwith.) Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

Please Call at this Office.—Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, Mo., or to the Valley of the Missouri, by way of any of the above places, will do us a favor by calling on us before they leave. If they will let us know a day or two before they leave, we will give us a little time to prepare a paper for them.

RECEIVED INTELLIGENCE FROM CALIFORNIA.
Gold.—We give below in detail from a business letter received by a respectable house of New York City, engaged in the North West trade, from its correspondent at San Francisco. Though some of the statements seem almost incredible, the paper from which we copy it, vouches for their authenticity, having seen the original.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 7, 1849.
You ask me to give you facts as they are. I shall have a plain statement of matters as they exist. At present there is little or nothing doing in the place, in consequence of the immense quantity of snow that has fallen.

There are at present two thousand persons at the mines. Some are living in tents and others in log houses. Many have perished from exposure to cold, fever, &c., but such is the excitement and rage for gold, that they do not heed the most unheard of hardships, with the hope of passing the winter on the spot, and to avail themselves of the first opening of spring, which is looked forward to with great hopes.

As regards the richness of the mines, I can only say that the most exaggerated accounts can be believed. A few days ago a gentleman came down from the mines, bringing with him \$12,000 in gold dust, which he dug out in the space of six days. This is a quantity you may rely upon. I have it from his own eyes, whose veracity cannot be doubted.

I myself saw a piece this morning weighing seven pounds, the most curious specimen that has yet made its appearance. The extraordinary richness of this placer, or placers, there are many, surpasses anything that the world has ever seen. I can hardly believe it myself.

There has been upwards of five millions of dollars of gold exported from San Francisco, alone, exclusive of that taken by the miners who have gone to Oregon and the United States, who have all carried from ten to twenty thousand dollars.

All who go to the mines do well, which is the most convincing proof I can give you of the great richness.

EMIGRANT FROM RIO JANEIRO, NAVAL, ETC.
correspondent of the New York Express writes from Rio Janeiro, Feb. 11, as follows:

"On the night of the 9th inst., a report from a reliable source reached this city, stating that the Buenos Ayres had entered the Rio Grande, the previous night, and committed excesses of the most revolting character. Several robberies took place among the wealthiest classes, houses and stores were plundered and set on fire, and the number of inhabitants murdered had not been ascertained, but reported to exceed three hundred men, women and children, most of whom moved in the highest sphere of society."

"The U. S. ship of war St. Louis, Commander Cooke, from Montevideo, remained at Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 11th, in company with U. S. brig Perry, and the U. S. Revenue cutter Lawrence, Lieut. commanding Frayre—the latter to sail for California in five days. The U. S. store ship Fredonia, Lieut. commanding Neville, sailed from Rio de Janeiro, February 6th, for San Francisco, via Valparaiso and Callao."

"At markets, for all description of produce are extremely dull, and the little, if any change in prices, from previous quotations are not worthy of remark."

Col. DONIPHAN.—The St. Louis Republican says that Col. Doniphan, of Missouri, has been appointed commissioner of Indian Affairs at Washington city, in place of Wm. Meill. In this case, we hope the rumor may be verified, as a more acceptable appointment could not be made. Col. Doniphan enjoys the confidence of the people of this State to an unlimited extent. He is well qualified for the post—his integrity is undoubted, and we have every guarantee which can be given, that the affairs of the Bureau, important and perplexing as they frequently are, will be faithfully administered. We repeat the hope, that the rumor may be well-founded.

Additional Foreign News by the British Steamer Niagara.

The Socialists and Secret Clubs of France.
Important from Italy.—Arrest of Bishops—War Inevitable—The Pope, &c.

The foreign journals by the Niagara having come to hand, we make some extracts of interest from them. The news from Italy will be found highly important.

The United States ship Preble is about to proceed to Japan, to bring away the crew of the American whaler Lagoda, recently wrecked on the coast.

We understand the Chinese Viceroy Sue has accepted an invitation to visit the American commissioner, Mr. Davis, on board the Plymouth, about the 15th of February.

It was reported in Vienna on Thursday night, that Schussek, the late President of the Kremsier Diet, had been seized on the morning of that day, taken before a court martial and shot.

The Austrian Government, anxious to be agreeable to the Bonaparte family, have ordered to place at its disposal the mortal remains of the Duke of Reichstadt, in order that they may be united with those of the Emperor in the church of the Invalids.

A deputation of the clubs and secret societies of Paris, have left for Rome, together with a certain number of retired officers, who are going to fight the new Republican militia of central Italy.

The President of the Republic has dispatched Col. Majocchi, one of his orderly officers, on a mission to Vienna, the object of which is to endeavor to induce the Austrian government to consent to some settlement of the Italian question otherwise than by entering the Roman States.

The Socialist journals publish an address to the "Democratic Socialist Republican Electors," announcing a fusion in the different shades of Socialist with the Democratic Republicans, for the purposes of the election.

M. Ledru Rollin, in his speech at the 25th anniversary of the Rue Martel, declared socialism was making such rapid progress in the army of Paris, that the Government was compelled to abridge the sojourn of the regiments, and to replace them by others from the provinces. The Minister, of the 21st instant, declares the statement to be unfounded; and adds, that the Government is under no alarm, the army forming part of the nation, and the nation having, by the election for the President of the Republic, shown that it is resolved to put down the Socialists.

A person named Loiseau, a shoemaker, sent by the committee of Paris to preach Socialist doctrines in the provinces, having attempted to seduce some soldiers of the 42d regiment in garrison at Bourges, was arrested by them.

The French Government continues to receive the respect of all men who desire peace and order, and the homage of the press of England to the peaceful disposition of Napoleon is, perhaps, one of the most significant signs of the times.

The Red Republicans are the only promoters of war in France; and the excitement which they betray as they see their power cut from under them, and the assassins, the instruments of their guilt, brought to the scaffold, threatens some well-outbreak, which we earnestly hope will be vigorously and effectually suppressed.

In Dublin the most noticeable signs of the social revolution now going on is the enormous quantity of second-hand plate offered for sale at a very low figure by the chief jewelers of the city. Never before was so much plate to be sold. For furniture and equipments of every kind the price at auctions is ridiculously small. At the sale of various effects, a handsome state carriage, little used, was knocked down for £38.

AFFAIRS IN ITALY.—It is calculated that the forces which can be put in motion against the Austrians amount to about sixty thousand men. Prince Eugene, of Savoy Carignan, is appointed Lieutenant General of the kingdom, during the absence of the King from the capital. Marshal Radetzky has threatened to lay Milan in ashes; should an insurrection be attempted there. He is said to have at his disposal 100,000 men, 70,000 of whom can be brought into the field.

The Assembly of Rome has voted by acclamation a project of decree abolishing the holy office, and decided that a pillar should be erected on the site of the Palace where it had been installed. In the sitting, on the 1st ult., M. Stesini announced that the executive government had made every preparation for the war which was about to take place with Austria; for a war there certainly would be, as the government was determined to wait until the Austrians received reinforcements.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs has published an address to the European Powers, justifying the proceedings of the Roman Republicans. It concludes as follows: "As long as the Pope showed himself the friend of Italian independence, the Roman people stood by the Pope; but when he deserted that cause, his temporal sovereignty was repudiated. We may ever say proudly and confidently to Europe: 'We have at least done one glorious act: we have destroyed the temporal domination of the Pope.'"

It is thought that Mazzini will be proclaimed Dictator of Rome. The Romans are said to propose to themselves the siege of Ferrara.

At Rome, on the 10th, inst., the Bishops of Gubbio and Orvieto, and the Archbishop Cardinal de Fermo, were arrested. The Archbishop was taken to the Castle of St. Angela, and the two Bishops to the fortress of Ancona. Their offence is that of exciting the people, through the press, to revolt, and calumniating the Republic. Orders were also given, on the 12th, to arrest the Cardinal de Angelis, Archbishop of Fermo.

The Marcellus journals say that Modena has been evacuated by the Austrians, and that the Duke has fled. Radetzky has also evacuated Piacenza.

Hostilities appear inevitable. Genoa, Turin, indeed all Piedmont, seem ready to fight, whilst the Austrian general, Radetzky, has issued proclamations to his army at Milan, that he accepts the challenge, and the sword must once more decide who shall be the possessor of the fair fields of Lombardy. At Rome, there appears no stability in the perpetually changing ministries.

Immediately after the receipt of the Sardinian intimation that the armistice would end on the 21st, Marshal Radetzky is stated to have ordered several inhabitants of Milan, and other towns of Lombardy, to be seized as hostages for their good behavior to their fellow townsmen. He is also stated to have summoned the Podesta of Milan, and to have shown him the preparations made for laying the city in ashes if an insurrection should be attempted.

Advices from Palermo to the 12th inst. state that the English and French squadrons arrived there on the 6th inst., and that on the following day the admirals had an interview with the members of the Provisional Government. Nothing had transpired respecting the result of this interview.

Russia.—The Emperor has issued a ukase to all the official departments informing them that in the year 1849 they are not to present any petitions whatever for an increase of salary, pecuniary assistance of any kind, because the country will need pecuniary resources for the consolidation of the whole army.

The conduct of Russia is exciting considerable alarm in England. That she has increased her forces on the Prussian and Austrian frontiers there can be no doubt; and the Emperor has declared in a manner not to be misunderstood, that the treaties of 1845 shall not be infringed upon, except with the entire consent of these powers who were parties to that great settlement. Therefore if the Sardinians attempt to wrest Lombardy from Austria, and the Germans persevere in their scheme for detaching the Duchies from Denmark with a full knowledge of the rights of Russia, it is mere self-delusion to expect that Lord Palmerston, however great his talents, can much longer preserve the peace of Europe.

Relief of California Emigrants.

At a meeting of the citizens of St. Clair county, Ill., held at the court house on Friday evening, April 13th, 1849, in aid of the above object, JOHN SHEL, was appointed Chairman, and THOMAS CHALLENGER Secretary.

The object of the meeting having been stated by John W. Merritt, he proceeded to offer for the consideration of the assemblage the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, by reason of the unprecedented multitudes emigrating the present season from the frontiers of Missouri to California, it is confidently believed that grass and forage for animals will fail; owing to which circumstance many emigrants will be unable to proceed to their destination; and whereas, it is feared, in consequence of this inability, hundreds of our fellow-citizens, especially women and children, will be left to perish in the sandy deserts between the South Pass and California, unable either to proceed or to return; and whereas, it is believed that the popular excitement in regard to the gold region, has been mainly occasioned by the official reports of Government Agents; and whereas, it is regarded as a paramount duty of Government, irrespective of pecuniary considerations, to take all necessary steps for the preservation of the lives of our citizens; therefore,

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting, Government should immediately take all proper and necessary measures, by sending in pursuit of emigrants sufficient train or trains, in order to carry to their place of destination all such as may have been forsaken on the plains to perish.

Resolved, That we earnestly invite the attention, and invoke the assistance of Government, to this humane and praiseworthy object.

Resolved, That our citizens throughout the United States be requested to co-operate with us, in expressing their views and wishes to Government on this subject, and they be requested to hold suitable meetings in aid of this object.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions and preamble, signed by the officers of this meeting, be immediately transmitted to Washington, to the President and Cabinet.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, signed as aforesaid, be published in the newspapers of this town and St. Louis.

JOHN SHEL, Chairman.

T. CHALLENGER, Secretary.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.—Every boat that arrives at the wharf is crowded with emigrants for the gold regions. Within the last few days several hundred wagons have come through by land, from Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin. Up to 12 o'clock yesterday, there had been 8,318 persons who had made this point of departure for the plains; and from what we can learn, we should not be surprised if five thousand more landed here in twenty days. We also learn, that a large number have crossed the upper part of the State, intending to cross the river at the Bluffs—say four thousand persons. We do not think it an extravagant assertion to say that at least EIGHTEEN THOUSAND persons will leave the frontier between this place and the Bluffs; and many persons estimate the number far above this. We have no means of knowing what number will leave Independence, but should suppose that six or eight thousand will depart from that point. This will make some 25,000 persons on the plains in a few weeks. A number of these are destined to perish upon the way, and we fear a large number who have undertaken the trip, have not thought properly upon it. Some who have been accustomed to hardships, may get along without much difficulty, while others who have never undergone any privations, must suffer considerably on the plains.—(St. Joseph Gazette.)

FROM THE PLAINS.—By Mr. F. ROXBOROUGH, who arrived at this place on the 5th inst., from Fort Laramie, we gather a few items which may be of advantage to the emigrants. Mr. R. left Fort Laramie on the 24th of March, and arrived at Fort Childs on the 18th of April. From Fort Childs to this place, he made the trip in nine days. He states that the grass on the plains is very scarce, and that it is unsafe for the emigrants to leave the settlements for at least fifteen days. He further says that the Pawnee and Sioux Indians are very friendly, and have no disposition to interfere with the whites, if not molested. Mr. R. brought a large mail from Fort Childs, which was deposited in the office at this place.—(St. Joseph Gazette.)

CHOLERA.—Dr. Fenner, of New Orleans, in an article upon this disease in that city, says: "As to the character of the epidemic, I think I may safely say that it has not been very malignant. In most instances the attack was insidious and mild—generally commencing with a looseness of the bowels, attended with more or less griping, and often accompanied with nausea and vomiting. The latter symptoms almost invariably attended those patients who had committed imprudence in eating. Without descending into minutiae, I may say that the disease almost invariably commenced with some unusual disturbance of the digestive organs. When this disturbance commanded the attention it deserved, it was generally most easily remedied by the simplest means; but if neglected, it seldom failed to lead to the most disastrous consequences. This, then, is the curable stage of cholera, and almost the only stage in which it can be cured; for if it be permitted to run on until the patient becomes cold and pulseless, ninety-nine in a hundred will inevitably die. By prompt means, reaction may often be established; but the danger is not yet passed—a great majority still die of the consecutive fever. Say what you will about creating panic and spreading alarm among the people, I feel no hesitation in asserting that when epidemic cholera is prevailing, every person who has any unusual diarrhoea, had better believe he is a case and act accordingly. If this simple rule were universally adopted, cholera would soon be rendered comparatively harmless."

The Louisville Medical Journal says: "We have seen letters from several New Orleans physicians in all of which it is stated that the premonitory diarrhoea, in most cases, was effectually controlled by stimulants and anodynes, without the aid of any mercurial preparation."

In regard to hygienic measures, the most valuable are temperance in all things, cheerfulness, cleanliness, and ventilation. It has been remarked how the poor suffered from the epidemic everywhere. This is mainly owing to neglect, the disease being permitted to run into the incurable stage before resorting to medicine; but a part due also to the character of their dwellings. Dr. Christison perhaps goes too far when he says, "cleanliness and ventilation will dissipate any epidemic;" but no one will deny that they are the chief prophylactics against cholera. Every source of impurity ought to be removed from about our houses. The question is often asked, "shall I drink brandy to keep off cholera?" We answer, all sudden changes of habit are hazardous. If you are a brandy-drinker, continue to use it while the epidemic prevails, and then abandon the pernicious practice; if you are not accustomed to its use, then do not begin it. Use brandy just as you would any other medicine. It is a valuable remedy when the disorder is upon you, but possesses no power to avert an attack. Practice temperance, exercise cheerfulness, wait upon your friends and neighbors when overtaken by the disease without any fear of contagion, take medicine, or send for your family physician on the first appearance of diarrhoea—those who pursue this course, we fully believe, have but little to fear from cholera.

RECOVERY OF THE GOVERNMENT JEWELS.

The mystery which has so long hung about the robbery of the Patent Office, was cleared up yesterday by the recovery of all the jewels and other articles stolen. It will be remembered that a short time since officer Boyer arrested at the Jersey City Ferry, the celebrated Jim Webb, one of the most notorious burglars in the country, and who was suspected of being concerned in this robbery. By some means or other, the only benefit the officer derived from this arrest was the credit awarded to him for the ingenuity displayed in making it, as the business was transferred to other officers. Justice McGrath, Officer A. M. C. Smith, and Capt. Magnes of the Sixth Ward, have the credit of arresting the other thieves; and Mr. Stewart, the Clerk of the Police, that of recovering the property. Justice McGrath, with some officers of the old police force visited Washington recently, ostensibly for the purpose of detecting pickpockets who might be present at the inauguration, but in reality to detect if possible the parties concerned in this robbery. Tom Hand, a thief almost as notorious as Webb, was arrested on suspicion, and two indictments were found against him, and after his arrest the officers were put in possession of information which induced them to suspect two others in this city, Henry B. Jones, well known as a boot maker in Ann street, and Philander B. Jones, also well known as a thief. These were both arrested yesterday, and the officers proceeded to search their residences, but although the search was most thorough, no traces of the property were discovered. Mr. Stewart, the Clerk of the Lower police, then went to the residence of Henry B. Jones, in Pike street, in company with him, and after a long conversation, in which he pointed out the certainty of the disgrace which would attach to himself and the ruin which must fall upon his family, he consented to point out the place where the stolen property was secreted. He then led Mr. Stewart, to the upper part of the house into a small bedroom, where in a covered crevice in the wall, neatly covered over, was concealed the bottle of "otto of roses." This he handed to Mr. Stewart, and descending to the cellar he commenced digging under the floor, and finally brought up the packages containing the bars of gold, the pearls, one hundred and forty-six in number, and all the diamonds, amounting to about one hundred and twenty. Mr. Stewart, after a careful examination of the articles, saw that they tallied with the description of the valuables stolen, and took charge of them. Jones was conducted back to prison, and towards evening the jewels together with the depositions made, were sent to Washington.

Wilmer's Liverpool Mail says a new feature in the American Provision trade has occurred. By the Niagara steamer, which arrived, there were received one hundred dead fresh hogs, in ice, which were brought to auction and realised from 32s 6d, to 35s 6d per 100 pounds.

DARING AND EXTENSIVE ROBBERY IN NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans Picayune, of the 8th, records the commission of one of the greatest robberies ever known in this country. The following particulars are given:

One of the most daring and extensive robberies we have lately heard of, was committed about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, at the commercial house of Th. Baillly Blanchard & Co., corner of Bourbon and Custom-house streets. The house transacts the business of several wealthy people, including Madame De Pontalba, and Mr. Blanchard in the habit of keeping moneys, notes, &c., to a large amount in a "bunk box," which he deposited in the bank. For some business purpose, Mr. B. sent to the bank for the box about the time above mentioned, and when it was brought in by a young man, a nephew of Mr. Blanchard, it was by him placed on the counter. The young man at the moment had occasion to step outside the door, and the box was not observed by Mr. B. Immediately after the young man stepped out, three men entered the store, and two of them stepping back to Mr. Blanchard, asked him about some brandy, stating that they wished to purchase a considerable quantity. The two men engaged the attention of Mr. B. in sampling the brandy, while the third, who remained behind, is supposed to have walked off with the box. The two customers soon came to the conclusion that the brandy would not suit them, and they went away. When the young man came in to the store again, he asked Mr. B. about the box, and the fact of the enormous loss then came out. The robbers must, we think, have seen the box carried to and from the bank on previous occasions, and watched its entrance into the store on this occasion. It contained in gold and silver, bank notes, notes of hand, checks, drafts, &c., over \$300,000. Altogether, this is one of the most daring robberies ever committed in our city, and considering the time of day when it took place, it is almost a miracle that the sounder's got off unnoticed. A schedule of the notes, &c., will be found in another column, and it will be seen that Mr. Blanchard offers a reward of five hundred dollars for their recovery. Every precaution has been taken, and we are confident that the robbers will be caught within a few days.

GOLD SPECULATION.—A Yankee transported a couple of hogs to the "diggins," in California to root for "the precious ore," and obtained every night from six to eight ounces of gold from their snouts!

LOOK AND READ! CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS,

among which may be found British and American prints; ginghams; Oregon plaids; de laines; alpaca; Panama cloth; Saxony flannels; white and blue; do. Also, satinetts; jeans; linseys; blankets; coatings; brown, blue and bleached drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Also

GROCERIES

such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus, indigo; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; brimstone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; paint and clothing brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock in that line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE,

consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; axes; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard do; latches; shovels and scissers; brass and japan candlesticks; nails; iron castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY,

which consists of School Books of every description. Paper; pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES,

we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and offered low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS,

And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain

TO EMIGRANTS.

All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities, therefore, we can and will sell lower than any other establishment in this place.

Our motto is, Cash Sales and Small Profits.

The emigrant may depend on the emigrating seasons to find at this establishment all things needed for his outfit. SMITH & TOOTLE.

N. B. Cash; gold dust; dry hides; beeswax, furs and peltries, taken in exchange for goods. feb 7 6m SMITH AND TOOTLE.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.

G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office. feb 7 6m.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake

Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinetts; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; rope; castings, &c., &c. We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

ATTENTION is also invited to a large lot of

DRIED CLARIFIED SUGAR,

Warranted to keep in any climate.

All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who act wisely will do so for many reasons), would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. They will have the most opportunity of judging for themselves.

PERRY & YOUNG.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

PROVISION STORE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to return thanks to his old customers in Kansasville and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage the past season. He still solicits a continuance of the same; as he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISION, especially Meat, and Flour of different kinds. He has also made arrangements for sending down the river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, that may be wanted by emigrants going West this season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. [m7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALRED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable. Rope of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public. [m7 3m]

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving pistols and pistols; also fixed guns from 5 to 25 shooters. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Editor west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine Browning's improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kansasville on Musquit Creek, half a mile south of Trading Point. [m7 6m] JONATHAN BROWNING.

MILL FOR SALE.

THE well known GRIST MILL, belonging to JEROME M. BENSON, situated on "Big Pigeon," about eight miles north of this place, is offered for sale on the most reasonable terms. There are two runs of burrs and a belt for manufacturing flour of the best kind, now in successful operation. This mill has all the grinding it can do by day and by night, and there is also a fine chance for erecting a Saw Mill on the same dam—part of the timber is now on the bank. Connected with the mill, is a fine little farm of about thirty acres under good fence. If any one wishes a great bargain, please call upon the subscriber on the premises. JEROME M. BENSON. Kansasville, March 21—2m

C. CARRY.

St. Joseph, Missouri. WHOLESALE and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Merchant. Cash paid for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.—6m

SMITH & BEDFORD, SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

WHOLESALE and retail dealers in dry goods; groceries; hardware; cutlery; queensware; boots and shoes; hats and caps; liquors; dye stuffs, &c., &c. Particular attention given to outfitting California and Oregon emigrants. [m7 6m]

Superfine Flour.

LOUR—1000 large superfine flour, 2000 sacks, hundred pounds each, put up in good 100 lb. sacks, expressly for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.—3m

JOSHUA MERRITT.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Having been regularly admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law in the State of New York, and having been in the practice for many years, believes he can attend to any professional business committed to his charge with general satisfaction. His office is at the Union Hotel, Kansasville, Iowa. feb 7

California and Salt Lake Emigrants.

Look to your Interest.

H. V. SOMERVILLE,

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

I am now receiving, opening and selling at reduced prices his large and extensive assortment of Spring and Summer goods, consisting of a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens-

ware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready

Made Clothing, Saddlery, &c.

Among which will be found every article adapted to the California and Salt Lake trade.

I would invite the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds to my stock, and think they would do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. H. V. SOMERVILLE. St. Joseph, March 7th, 1849.—3m

SMITH & BEDFORD,

Forwarding and Commission Merchants, St. Joseph, Mo.

OUR personal attention will be given to for-

warding merchandise entrusted to our care.

POETRY.

WRITTEN BY A LADY

Yesterday.

Alas ! alas ! that boyish song,
For me, is hushed and still ;
The blood that danced so light and long
Creeps slowly now and chill ;
My sight grows dim—my limbs grow old—
The vision fades away :
Though bright it seem, 'tis but the dream
Of by-gone yesterday !

MISCELLANY.

A Streak of Squatter Life.

HILL SWEEPER'S LETTER TO HIS COUSIN.

"Gracious me," said Mrs. Sutton, a very literary woman, who always takes history on extra occasions, "if that little Mrs. Allen aint eikil to the mother of the *Grassh*!"

"She looked at little Jo, the daddi, fur a spell, and tuk to admin' him so that she could scarcely keep her hands off on him—she hadn't no babby, poor woman!

"Ah! Mr. Allen," ses she, "you are suthin' like a husband—you're determined to descend a name down to your ancesters!"

I really believe she'd a kissed him ef thur hadn't ben so many wimen thar. The fat ther of the babby's wern mitchly tickled a' first, 'cause all the wimen wur a praisin' him; but arter a spell he gin to look skary, for go whar he would he found some wimen

Whereas, it is gratifyin' to human nature, the world in general, Missour at large, and Liberty in particular, that this settlement has set an example to the ancestors of future time, which will not only make the women of this enlightened State a pattern for their children, but an envy to the royal women of Europe, not forgettin' the proud mother, the Lions of England, but will elevate and place in and among the first families, and ever hereafter the mother that has shed such lustre upon the sex in general; and

After these resolutions had been unanimously passed, Mrs. Sutton addressed the coterie in a stream of elegance, wherein she spoke, clear as a whistle, that a family war is the first consideration for a settler in a new country, and town lots the arter question. She acknowledged the corn, "she sed," that "there was soothin' to look often at their neighbor Allen, but his peace of mind war the property of his family, and she hoped the ladies wouldn't disturb it, 'cause the loss of such a husband would be a sufferin' calamity to the settlement."

The meeting adjourned, and Jo went back to work, singin' and whistlin', as happy as usual, and ever since he's had a perfect toner of power for the gals all round the country keep goin' to him to get measured, and say he deserves to be incoured.

Your first cousin, **BILL SAPPER.**

From the Bridgetown (West India) News, (high evidently copied from some American paper.)

LIFE LIKE.—A Yankee artist has painted cow and cabbage so natural that he was obliged to separate them before they were shed, because the cow commenced eating cabbage!

"That's nothing!" A western artist painted a cocofoco editor so natural that he began to fly before his mouth was a-fish.

The Dutchman and the Balloon.

BY FALCONBRIDGE.

Poor Nick Morgan! His coat tail came out by the roots, and he and the saddle were pitched and hauled forty rods down the hill. Here, with all the breath knocked out of his body, the poor old man lay stretched out like a spread eagle.

No reply, but turning his head over and looking at his wife and friends with all the subdued tenderness of a dying calf, the old fellow offered up a heavy doleful groan.

"Nicholas! mine tere husband, vat ish de matter, umph?"

Another look, and another dreadful groan.

"Nicholas, Nicholas, vy don't ye tell me de matter?"

The old man rose up a little, stared around.

"I've seen—seen—I—I've seen him!"
 "The friends all huddled around the old
 man, leaned over the bed, and, with a voice
 of extreme anxiety, asked—
 "See him? who vos it vot you see'd?"
 "I—I've seen him!"
 "Who?" cried all the friends.
 "Der di-vil!"
 "Der di-vil?" echoed the whole group of
 Ynnaas! an oh! mine got, vot a pig bag
 has shooled his shoulders!"
 Modesty and virtue are the most facina-

Correspondence of Sweet's Epicurean Bulletin
Family Secrets.

Memphis, Ten. Sept. 22, 1848.

It is true. I know that I did very wrong, and am sorry for it; but in an evil hour I fell, and there's no help for it now.

EXPRESSIVE.—The following private letter from a young officer in the army, who went

leaving the Sucker to look out for
the other printing office in which to "set
andin" his "jigamerees."— [Missouri mil

A Brief Litany.

To be read on all convenient occasions by all Classes

y miles per hour, the passengers would
go to destruction, and at one hundred
es per hour, they could not conveniently

From the Baltimore Clipper.
Interesting from California

LETTER FROM A BALTIMOREAN

Our Government has ordered a survey of
road from Santa Fe to the Pacific.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 9.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

ELDER ISAAC BELLOCK, is our authorized traveling agent through the United States.
Mr. HENRY SAWYER, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COULTER, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
ELDER NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
ELDER WM. L. APPELEY, Recklesstown, Burlington county, New Jersey, Traveling Agent.
ELDER THOMAS CARVER, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
ELDER WILFORD WOODRUFF, Traveling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER BADAM, Cambridge Port, near Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. MEYERWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MORDECAI MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITEHEAD, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JUDY, Mackinaw, Tazewell county, Illinois.

From the Millennium Star.

T. D. Brown's Letter to W. Cunningham, Esq.,
OF LANSHAW, AYRSHIRE.
Author of various works on the Writings of the Jewish Prophets, the Millennium, &c.

Thou hast given the right hand of fellowship. You have departed from the Lord. W. Cunningham's Address to T. D. Brown, at Harrogate, Sept. 1-18.

(Concluded from our last number.)

Perhaps, sir, you too have heard that we have got a new Bible; we call the record that has been recently discovered, and which was dictated, hid up, brought forth, preserved and translated by angels, and the spirit and power of God, the Book of Mormon, and believe and know it contains an interesting and true account of a multitude of nations in the midst of the earth, who have long dwelt "in the fields of the wood," and have for their promised inheritance, even "to the utmost bounds of the everlasting hills"—of a people and country that were till but recently altogether unknown to christian Europe—even America, with its "aborigines" or Indians as they are called. It brings to light what Jesus meant when he said, "other sheep I have which are not of this fold; they, too, must hear my voice"—the appearance and doctrines of Jesus to them—thefulness of the everlasting gospel, also it contains many prophecies of the events of these last days, more fully amplified than we find them in the Bible, which is the "stick of Judah," and this we esteem "the stick of Ephraim in the hands of Joseph," and they agree, being dictated by the same spirit.

Many shut God up in the heavens, and will not let him come out and speak again to his offspring; they say the canon of scripture is full; for we find at the end of the Bible these words, "If any man will add to the prophecies or the sayings of this book, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book," &c.; but surely, you, sir, know better than infer that God thereby forbids further revelations. Some say no, "Let God reveal as much as he pleases, but man is not to add, and your book is an addition by Joseph Smith—a man, he is not God." Every revelation of God has been given through man, for "holy men of God wrote and spake as they were moved upon by the Holy Ghost," in all ages. When God has had a people on the earth, and this was and is the Revelation of God; and if the inspired men that followed after Moses had so understood a singular expression in his writings (Deut. iv. 2, xii. 32.) "Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish ought from it," &c., there would have been no further revelations after that, consequently we should have had no revelations through Isaiah, Ezekiel, Peter, Paul, or John. John and Moses, led by the same spirit—the spirit of Truth and of God—faded man, uninspired man, to add to or diminish their writings: how much have we written volumes to try and prove that God did not mean what he said—that God, Zion, Heaven, the Second Coming of Christ, the Millennium, were all spiritual, and not to be understood as they are described, even by the spirit of God, but only as they explain it.

Is the work of the Lord finished on the earth? No. These are but the beginnings of the times of the restitution of all things. And as all things are to be restored to pristine goodness, and even to greater glory, I am at a loss to account for the mode of operation, unless God from time to time reveal his mind, purposes, and plans to man; he has always wrought through the agency of man, and I cannot see how the wicked are to be destroyed—the meek put in possession of the earth, and the Saints empowered to judge the world—unless God frequently reveal his will to man, and restore that order and those officers by whom the people can, as anciently, "enquire of the Lord"—unless his servants can say, "Thus saith the Lord"—these and only then will the righteous be satisfied. How little have the monied schemes and plans of man—missionary enterprises—evangelical alliances accomplished? As they advance, schism and divisions increase,

and they go farther into the dark.

God has in every age, when he had a people on the earth, warned them of the judgments he was about to bring on the rebellious and disobedient. Did he not warn Noah, and prepare a salvation for him and all who should hear him and keep the commands of God? Yes; a great deliverance and a great salvation. And see how minute and particular God is in his revelations about the ark—the kind of wood, the length, breadth, size; in fact, he made Noah's course so plain and straight, that he had only to do what the Lord commanded him, and he would be saved with all who should hear him and do as he commanded them. Well, just "as it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man." If Noah had said, "I believe it, Lord, would this have saved him? No; he knew better, and did what the Lord commanded. This was working out his own salvation, or giving heed to the revelations of God from heaven: When the cities of the plain were to be destroyed, did the Lord conceal from Abraham or from Lot his purpose? No. He par-took of Abraham's hospitality—talked with him, and heard the good old patriarch's reasonings and requests as to the possibility of saving these cities; he walked, talked, and ate with Abraham, and revealed to him certain matters that pertained to his family; and his companions lodged in Lot's house overnight! How different the God of the ancient Saints from bodiless nonentity of modern sectarians! Yes, He was a God that could eat, talk, and reveal plans for the salvation of the faithful and obedient; and yet sectarians say that God is an unchangeable being. I admit it, for, if nothing ever was, then nothing still would be, and of course this would be unchangeable. The God of the Latter-day Saints is an unchangeable God, and Jesus Christ was made in this "express image,"—and if ever Abraham's God warned him of destruction, and showed Lot by revelation how he might be saved he would assuredly do the same in these—the latter days—for as it was in the days of Lot and of Noah, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man.

Who, or what is the God of pious modern sectarians? A Spirit, who dwells far away beyond the bounds of time and space, unto whom they are crying continually that they may fall into the bottomless (!) pit; but he heareth them not, for he has no ears; but say they, he has eyes, for "His eyes are on the evil and the good;" although he dwells so far away, he is "everywhere present;" that is, his centre is every where and his circumference nowhere. How can he stretch forth his arms to save, when he has neither arms nor hands? How can his fury rise and be manifested in his countenance when he has no face? How can he trample upon the wicked in his fury, and tread the wine press of his wrath alone, and his vesture be dipped in blood, when he has no body, no parts, no passions. How can he? Oh, very well; for to an impossible being—a nonentity—all things are possible! and a God without lungs and mouth could very easily breathe into the nostrils of man, and so constitute him a living soul! How absurd.

Are there any other circumstances or features of resemblance between these last days and the days of Noah and Lot? Yes, many: Noah was a preacher of righteousness—told the people to do what was right for their own salvation; viz: to hear him and obey the revelations of God from heaven. Yet but few—very few—eight souls—were saved. So whenever God shall "come out of his hiding place to vex the nations in his sore displeasure," and give a revelation of his purpose to any one or more, but few will hearken to it, and fewer still obey the commands of God thus revealed; but "few men shall be left;" even as it was in the days of Noah, so also was it in the days of Lot; he had two daughters that were married, and he had two sons that man had never known, when he had a revelation that Sodom or the cities of the plain were to be destroyed, he went and warned his townsmen, more especially his sons-in-law: "Up, get you out of this place, for the Lord will destroy this city; but he seemed as one that mocked unto his sons-in-law; and when morning came, and he lingered, and the heavenly messengers took him, his wife, and his two daughters, that were there, and led them without the city." How few were saved! And why not his sons-in-law and his married daughters? For they rejected the truth—did not believe in this revelation from heaven—would not do what God commanded through his servants on earth—would not accept of salvation and deliverance in God's way. And "as it was in the days of Lot, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the Son of Man."

This leads me to dwell for a time on God's work in these last days; men want no more revelations from heaven; say they, "We have a Bible; it contains enough for our salvation; we want no more; besides if God were again to reveal his will to man, would he not choose some good christian Archbishop, Bishop, Rev. Dr. or more pious dissenting clergyman?" I reply, if he should now choose some such learned and popular divine, it would be out of his usual course; he has generally chosen the unlearned and weak, and rejected the learned and strong—preferring to "confound and bring to nought the things that are, by the things that are not;" See the unlearned apostles and servants of Christ's day; also his opinion of the great and lofty church dignitaries of times—"Whited sepulchres," "Inwardly full of dead men's bones," "Ye scribes and pharisees, hypocrites," "Inwardly ravening wolves." "Would not go into the kingdom themselves, and prevented those that would," "Blind leaders of the blind," "Ye do always err not knowing the scriptures," "Going about to make proselytes, and making them two-fold more the children of hell." Is there any resemblance in the conduct of the hypocrites of these days—the "teachers for hire and diviners for money"—to that of the ancient sectarians as described by Jesus? They that have the light of heaven—the spirit of God—can see how striking the likeness. Men generally, and especially the man-made priesthood of former days rejected what they considered necessary innovations; they wanted no ark, for there was no appearance of a flood, and God was merciful; yes, full of mercy. Their plan of salvation was best; they did not feel they wanted God's plan—they rejected revelation, so they did in Lot's day—they wanted no Zoar to flee to, for they did not believe in revelation, saw no appearance of a destruction by fire, neither did the people in the days of Jesus. "He came to his own, and they received him not." Truth has never been popular; and the first to reject God's truth or revelation have always been those who had an interest in propagating error and if this be true, there is more hope, sir, that you may not reject this work from your being a disinterested enquirer after truth; nevertheless it is a true and faithful saying—"It is hard for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God." The very fact, that in the wisdom of God, under Jesus, Joseph Smith, a poor unlearned farmer's boy, is placed at the head of the kingdom of God in these last days, and that what we have received of intelligence and power has been received from heaven, through such a channel, even through him, is a great trial for a rich and learned man to acknowledge and submit to.

Did not this apparent inferiority form part of the trial and hindrance in the days of Jesus? "Is not this the son of Joseph the carpenter?" are not his brothers and sisters with us? and yet he reveals himself the Son of God! and says he has revelations from heaven! "I and my Father are one." Rich and learned men dislike to acknowledge a poor illiterate head, even though of God's appointing; but, say you, here is the obstacle. "Convince me that Joseph Smith is sent of God." I may make make a few additional remarks on this subject ere I conclude this letter, meantime I would here only add, that the above shows God's choice heretofore to have been of such as he, and if any man will do as Mr. Smith taught, he will know of the doctrines he taught—that they are the doctrines of Christ, and that the gifts, powers, and blessings promised by Jesus Christ and by him, follow the obedient believers in this day as in Christ's day.

I shall not dwell upon the image that Daniel saw in a vision, but would remark that we too, like you, believe that "in the days of these kings, the God of heaven will set up a kingdom." We may differ as to our expectation of the manner in which this kingdom will come. John sees an angel flying through the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to men that dwell upon the earth. If, then, the gospel, or God's plan of salvation had been on the earth, what need to send it from heaven again? What was the condition of "these kings?" like the toes that represent them, they are partly weak and partly strong, and as iron and clay do not adhere, so there is no principle of Union or strength among them; indeed it is esteemed the perfection of modern government and the palladium of their strength, to be nicely divided into parties—the balance of power! that is, one portion pulling one way, the other pulling as much in the opposite direction? standing governments, continually working, yet doing nothing and worse than nothing, fulfilling the prophecies of Samuel—see I Sam. viii. 10—18—ministering to the wants and whims of pampered kings and governors, who are not guided by the revelation of God's will from heaven; who think this altogether unnecessary, and being in the political world as parsons and priests are in the ecclesiastical, interested parties, they too, without doubt, will reject the THEOCRACY—the kingdom of God and the government thereof. Their conduct how unlike the union in the kingdom of God, which is power, all baptized into one body by one spirit, having one Lord, one faith, and one hope—all pulling one way, accomplishing God's purposes, and no "schism in the body."

I have no doubt but many who persecute the church of God in this day, do it ignorantly and from zealous motives, as Saul did, and verily believe they are doing God's service; this resemblance to one who is now called a persecutor is, in my mind, a great and important fact, although many see no parallel, and tauntingly say, "Saul persecuted the followers of Jesus the Son of God, we persecute the followers of Joseph Smith, an impositor and a deceiver." Leave the men and look at the principles and doctrines of the Saints of former days and those of latter days—they are the same, they both teach the same doctrines, insist upon the necessity of attending to the same ordinances, "obeying the same gospel," receiving the same gifts, blessings, and powers by the laying on of hands—being led by the same spirit into all truth; and they are persecuted by the same spirit—a spirit of falsehood and opposition—by men who esteem themselves the servants of God, as Saul did, but who perhaps unconsciously are teaching the doctrines of devils, and are led by him who is the father of lies, the accuser of the brethren, and the opposing and rebellious spirit from the beginning.

And here I would show what some of the devils' doctrines are and ever have been.

DOCTRINES OF GOD AND OF THE SAINTS.

"Thou shalt not eat, for thou shalt die in the day thou eatest."

"I know Job; he is a perfect and an upright man, and one that feareth God."

"Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only thou shalt serve."

"He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved."

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature, he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."

"Of course, infants cannot hear preaching nor believe, therefore, baptism to them is unnecessary."

"These signs shall follow them that believe"—having been baptized.

"In my name they shall cast out devils."

"They shall speak with new tongues."

"They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them."

"They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

"If any of you are sick, send for the Elders: they shall pray over you, and anoint you with oil, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up, and if they have committed sin, these shall be forgiven."

"And the Lord said, write the vision, and make it plain upon tables."—"For the vision is yet for an appointed time, wait, for at the end it shall speak, and not lie—it will surely come."

"Thou shalt speak out of the ground—thy speech shall be low out of the dust."

"Truth shall spring out of the earth."

"And the vision is as the words of a book that is sealed, which neither the learned nor the unlearned can read."

"And it shall be said, that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book."

perfect and an upright man, and one that feareth God."

"Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only thou shalt serve."

"He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved."

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature, he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."

"Of course, infants cannot hear preaching nor believe, therefore, baptism to them is unnecessary."

"These signs shall follow them that believe"—having been baptized.

"In my name they shall cast out devils."

"They shall speak with new tongues."

"They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them."

"They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

"If any of you are sick, send for the Elders: they shall pray over you, and anoint you with oil, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up, and if they have committed sin, these shall be forgiven."

"And the Lord said, write the vision, and make it plain upon tables."—"For the vision is yet for an appointed time, wait, for at the end it shall speak, and not lie—it will surely come."

"Thou shalt speak out of the ground—thy speech shall be low out of the dust."

"Truth shall spring out of the earth."

"And the vision is as the words of a book that is sealed, which neither the learned nor the unlearned can read."

"And it shall be said, that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book."

"And the vision is as the words of a book that is sealed, which neither the learned nor the unlearned can read."

"And it shall be said, that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book."

"And the vision is as the words of a book that is sealed, which neither the learned nor the unlearned can read."

"And it shall be said, that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book."

The Saints of the last days believe, receive, and abide in the above doctrines of God. "Who are the seduced—the deceivers and being deceived, that are teaching these doctrines of devils—that transgress and abide not in the doctrines of Christ, and therefore have neither the Father nor the Son?" Answer—"The enlightened Christians, the sectarians of the nineteenth century." Oh, sir, meditate upon these sayings, and let the 666 different sects now extant reflect and be warned. "If any man, or even an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel than what I have preached, let him be accursed;" and they will be destroyed, as they now are cursed, unless they repent and acknowledge God, his kingdom and government, and that speedily. Even "this generation shall not pass a day till all these things"—and many more of great importance—be fulfilled.

I feel that for the present I have nearly completed my purpose. I might dwell upon many great—very important—matters that pertain to the gospel, which have been revealed from the heavens and by the Spirit of God in these the last days: for this Spirit, which is received by the laying on of hands, takes of the things of God, and reveals them unto us; yea, the deep things—present, past, and to come. But, sir, I know a more certain way by which you can obtain this superior intelligence; viz., by obeying the gospel—"minding the same things"—receiving the same Spirit, by which you will be led into ALL truth. You will thus understand, even more perfectly than you do, the signs, times, and circumstances connected with Christ's second coming, and his personal reign on this earth—the removal of the curse therefrom—the gathering of the dispersed of Judah—the rebuilding of Jerusalem—the coming forth of the outcasts of Israel, even the ten tribes—and the establishing, building up, and glory of Zion, to which the first dominion shall come, and whence also shall come forth the law of the Lord, at the same time his word shall proceed from Jerusalem—of the deliverance that shall be provided in Zion and in Jerusalem, in the hour of God's judgements—of the locality of Zion, and the gathering of the remnants of Israel to Zion, to which "many nations shall say, Let us go up, that we may learn more perfectly the ways and law of the Lord"—of what these remnants are composed, and how we know these things, even by REVELATIONS from the heavens in our own days; without which, and the Priesthood, "this gospel of the kingdom never could be preached to all nations before the end," without which the Saints could not judge the world, be saved in the perilous times of the last days, overcome all things, even the powers of darkness, and bring to pass much restitution: by these officers, gifts, and powers will the THEOCRACY be made manifest, even this government of God on the earth, by apostles, prophets, faith, and the power of God: the "hills will be brought low, and the valleys be exalted; Satan and the powers of darkness be bound; this earth be changed and elevated to celestial glory; where among the luminous worlds—without number or end—that are and to be in the immensity of space, it will for ever shine, having need neither of the sun nor moon to lighten it, God being the light thereof."

perfect and an upright man, and one that feareth God."

"Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only thou shalt serve."

"He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved."

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature, he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."

"Of course, infants cannot hear preaching nor believe, therefore, baptism to them is unnecessary."

"These signs shall follow them that believe"—having been baptized.

"In my name they shall cast out devils."

"They shall speak with new tongues."

"They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them."

"They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

"If any of you are sick, send for the Elders: they shall pray over you, and anoint you with oil, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up, and if they have committed sin, these shall be forgiven."

"And the Lord said, write the vision, and make it plain upon tables."—"For the vision is yet for an appointed time, wait, for at the end it shall speak, and not lie—it will surely come."

"Thou shalt speak out of the ground—thy speech shall be low out of the dust."

"Truth shall spring out of the earth."

"And the vision is as the words of a book that is sealed, which neither the learned nor the unlearned can read."

"And it shall be said, that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book."

I send you a catalogue of the works which we receive, believe and recommend—written by "holy men of God, who are moved upon by the Spirit of God"—inspired—to write the things of God, as they are commanded in this our day, as the Saints of former days did. They may be had at "The Millennial Star office, 15, Wilton Street, Liverpool." I would respectfully call your attention to these, because they contain intelligence, which is true and faithful, of the origin and records of the aborigines of America—of the priesthood, officers, revelations, and kingdom of God—of the curses and scattering, the blessings and gathering of Israel—of the call, endowments, persecution, sufferings, and murder of Joseph Smith and many more of the Saints of the most high, whom the wicked, now as formerly, think they shall wear out, but they cannot; for I bear testimony, "the kingdom now set up shall not be left to other people, and shall never have an end;" it is the kingdom of God spoken of by Daniel, and "the kingdoms and dominion under the whole heaven will Jesus give to the Saints, and they shall take it, and possess it, even for ever and ever." Amen.

There are hundreds of objections to this work and to these doctrines which have been so often met, that I shall here notice one—"Why lay so much stress on BAPTISM by immersion?" Because God, the eternal Father, and Jesus do, and the apostles anciently did: "Marvel not that I said unto thee, Thou must be born again. Except a man—that is, any, every man—be born of water and of the Spirit, he can neither see nor enter the kingdom of God." Although in the same discourse (John iii.) Jesus dwells upon believing and faith for eternal life and salvation as needful, Baptism is as essential; indeed faith without this ordinance properly administered is dead. And that sprinkling, or pouring, was not the plan of God, is yet further evident in this saying: "that John, Jesus and his disciples baptized at Enon, for there was much water there." (John iii. 22, 23.)

You, sir, believe; and I call upon you to repent, and be baptized by one having authority—received as Joshua and Aaron received theirs—on the remission of your sins, and you shall receive the Holy Ghost. If you will, you shall be yet more abundantly blessed; if not, you shall be condemned, and your blood shall not stain my garments. I have warned you as a father, as one whom I love, and to whom I am much indebted; and I would, in Christ's stead, beseech you to be reconciled unto God in God's way, and leave the ways of men to those who make men their stay. Search the scriptures, and pray simply, honestly, and earnestly to God for light and the truth in the name of Jesus, and you will obey the gospel, which is the sincere desire of, sir, your servant for Christ's sake. Amen.

THOMAS D. BROWN.
LIVERPOOL, 6th November, 1848.

MAXIMS.—Persevere against discouragements. Keep your temper. Employ leisure in study, and always have some work in hand. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate. Never be in a hurry. Preserve self-possession, and be not talked out of a conviction. Rise early, and be an economist of time. Maintain dignity, without the appearance of pride; manner is something with every body, and everything with some. Be guarded in discourse, attentive and slow to speak. Never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions. Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have right to ask. Think nothing in conduct unimportant and indifferent. Practice strict temperance, and in all transactions "remember the final account."

PARALLEL QUALITIES OF THE SEXES.—There is an admirable partition of qualities between the sexes, which the Author of Being has distributed to each, with a wisdom that challenges our unbounded admiration. Man is strong—woman is beautiful. Man is daring and confident—woman is diffident and unassuming. Man is great in action—woman in suffering.

Man shines abroad—woman at home. Man talks to convince—woman to persuade and please. Man has a rugged heart—woman a soft and tender one. Man prevents misery—woman relieves it.

Man has science—woman taste. Man has judgment—woman sensibility. Man is a being of justice—woman an angel of mercy.

Mr Vechten of the Tonawanda Democrat has applied for a patent for an invention by which mail and all express matter can be transmitted at the rate of one thousand miles an hour. A tube is formed of a given size and length, and by means of an air pump, a carriage is propelled by a cylindrical form; the air operating on a piston head, or driver, which is to be attached in the rear of a train of cars.

A PERTINENT REPLY.—A young buck, belonging to the Independent drink-or-let-it-alone-just-as-I-please-signing-the-pledge-society popped the question to a pretty girl a short time since, who brought a still deeper blush to his cheeks blushing countenance, by replying that she had, signed a pledge to neither drink or traffic in ardent spirits, she did not feel at liberty to traffic herself off for a hog's-head of brandy.

A Maryland paper gives ninety-nine cheers for the new Postmaster General, because he has regulated the mails in that vicinity, and given the people additional facilities of communication with the rest of the world.

[We hope he will take us into consideration, and grant us a direct communication with the world.]

THE MORMONS.—We wish to call the reader's attention to the new, and most extraordinary condition of the Mormons. Seven thousand of them have found a resting place in the most remarkable spot on the North American continent. Since the children of Israel wandered through the wilderness, or the Crusaders rushed on Palestine, there has been nothing so historically singular as the emigration and recent settlement of the Mormons. Thousands of them came from the Manchester and Sheffield of England, to join other thousands that congregated from Western New-York, and New-York, and New-England—boasted descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers—together to follow after a New Jerusalem in the West. Having a temple amid the Churches and schools of Lake County, Ohio, and driven from it by popular opinion, they build the Nauvoo of Illinois. It becomes a great town. Twenty thousand people flock to it. They are again assailed by popular persecution; their prophet murdered—their town depopulated; and finally their temple burned! Does all this persecution to which they have been subjected, destroy them? Not at all. Seven thousand are now settled, in flourishing circumstances, on the Plateau summit of the North American continent. Thousands more are about to join them from Iowa, and thousands more are coming from Wales. The spectacle is most singular, and this is one of the singular episodes of the great Drama of this age. The spot on which the Mormons are now settled, is geographically, one of the most interesting in the Western World.

There is no other just like it, that we recollect, on the globe. Look at the map a little East of the great Salt Lake, and just South of the South-West Pass, and you will see in the North-east corner of California, the summit level of the waters which flow on the North American continent. It must be six thousand feet, perhaps more, above the level of the Atlantic. In this sequestered corner, in a vale hidden among mountains and lakes, are the Mormons; and there rise mighty rivers, from which the continent flows greater. Within a stone's throw, almost, of any other, lie the head springs of the Sweet Water and Green Rivers. The former flows into the Platte River; that into the Missouri; and that into the Mississippi; and that into the Gulf of Mexico; and becomes a part of the Gulf Stream, leaving the shores of distant lands. The latter, the Green River, flows into the Colorado; the Colorado into the Gulf of California, and is mingled with the Pacific. The one flows more than 2,500 miles; the other more than 1,500. These flow into tropical regions. Just North of the same spot are the head streams of Snake River, which flows into the Columbia, near lat. 46 degrees, after a course of one 1,000 miles. Just South are the sources of the Rio Grande, which, after winding, 1,700 miles, finds the Gulf of Mexico. It is a remarkable point in the earth's surface where the Mormons are; and locked in by mountains and lakes, they will probably remain and constitute a new and peculiar colony.—Cincinnati Advertiser.

MIDNIGHT JUDGES AND SUNDAY MINISTERS.—The elder Adams on the last night of his Presidential term, appointed several persons to judgeships. That act, from the date of its commission up to this time, has been a standing theme of fierce denunciation with the present Locofoco party. The term "midnight judges" has been upon every Locofoco tongue, and we see it stated that Mr. Polk himself, while in Congress, tauntingly introduced it into one of his speeches against the Whig party!

And now look at Mr. Polk's own conduct in the nomination of Mr. Hannegan as minister to Berlin. The nomination, it is true, was not, like that of Mr. Adam's judges, made at midnight on the 3d of March, but, far worse, it was made a day later—on the 4th of March, and Sunday at that!

Where henceforth will be the thunders of Locofoco presses and Locofoco orators upon the subject of the midnight judges!—[Lou. Journal.]

A bill is before the Massachusetts Legislature for the protection of tradesmen, mechanics and manufacturers, against the forgery and fraudulent use of stamps, brands or marks, with which they designate their merchandise.

PRINTER'S PROVERBS.—Never inquire thou of the editor for the news, for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to give it unto thee without asking. When thou dost write for his paper, never say unto him, "what thinkest thou of my piece?" for it may be that the truth may offend thee. It is not fit that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for his duty requires him to keep such things to himself. When thou dost enter into his office, have a care unto thyself that thou dost not look at what may be lying open, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding. Neither examine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, that thou mayest understand it. Prefer the best educated paper to any other, and subscribe immediately for it and pay in advance, and it shall be well with thee and thy little ones.—[N. O. Pic.]

IF INDUSTRY is no more than habit, it is at least an excellent one. "If you ask me which is the real hereditary sin of human nature, do you imagine I shall answer pride, or luxury, or ambition, or egotism? No, I shall say indolence. Who conquers indolence will conquer all the rest." Indeed, all good principles must stagnate without mental activity.

The friendship of some people is like our shadow, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but deserting us the moment we enter the shade.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1849.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lumber, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

Emigrants to California are sending back a great quantity of this number of the Guardian to their friends, with most of their names inserted. We here say, that we are very eligibly situated on the extreme frontier, to get the earliest news from the plains—from the gold mines, and from the Salt Lake Valley—and we shall spare no pains to get the earliest news from these exciting and important quarters.

We have expresses running to and from those regions often, and should any persons to whom this number is sent, be disposed to subscribe for the Guardian, we shall be happy to forward it to them. They will see our terms on the first page.

The signs of the times are ominous. Battles fierce and bloody in Europe—passing war-clouds cast their gloomy shadows upon various countries of the old world, while the hollow rumbling of the political elements, say to every observing mind: this is an eventful year.

The cholera, the destroying angel's gastly agent, is raging along the rivers from Pittsburgh to this place, and in many parts of the east and west. Boats are disabled by it and are compelled to tie up. Several little towns along the Missouri River, we are told, are nearly desolated. A friend of ours from below told us the other day that his horse died with the cholera, exhibiting all the symptoms of that fatal disease. There were sixty deaths on board the ill-fated "Mary" on her passage from St. Louis to this place. They were mostly emigrants from England and Wales under the charge of Capt. Dan Jones. There have been six deaths in this county, of cholera, among the citizens and six only that we know of. No new cases among citizens or emigrants. The health of all is good at the present time.

The weather is extremely cold and wet. Season backward. Country thronged with emigrants for the gold region. Gold, famine, pestilence and war, are likely to engage the attention of the world this year. We hope soon however for better weather.

INDIANS.

In consequence of so many horses being stolen by the Indians, in this county last year, and some fifteen or twenty head being recently taken from our back settlements, the citizens have become so exasperated and determined, many of them, that they will shoot the Indians if they catch them any where on this side. We do not wish them harmed, and to avoid it, we warn them to keep away, and we hope Major Miller, their agent, will again warn them, as he has repeatedly done, not to come on this side; for some honest Indians might get hurt. Some of the citizens will shoot them if they find them here. Our lints heretofore have been given to frighten them away without hurting them; but they have not regarded them. We now again advise them to keep away. The citizens will bear no longer their thefts and depredations. They will be among us in the day time, professing to be very good and honest, get fed among the citizens, and perhaps the next morning, we will hear of a lot of horses and mules being run off and tracked to the river and the place found where they were rushed in and swum over.

In the hurry to get our extra out several errors occurred which we have corrected for this paper.

The District Court Seal of Pottawatomie County arrived here a few days since, and is now in the hands of Mr. Sloan, the proper officer. This looks a little more like the color of generosity than some previous movements of the "powers that be." We went away with this promise.

KANESVILLE, May 23d, 1849.

JOSEPH YOUNG, Esq.,
DEAR SIR: I perceive from a number of the "Keokuk Dispatch," published in September last, that I am made to say, that Orson Hyde showed me a draft upon the Whig Committee at Washington for the sum of \$1000. This statement made by the Editor of the Dispatch is false. I have made no statement to any person, or in any place contrary to those made in my letter to the Hancock Patriot in October last.

I am yours very respectfully,
A. W. BABBITT.

If the statement, denying the publication of the "Dispatch," had been made at the time it appeared, we confess that it would have altered the tone of some of our letters in relation to Mr. Babbitt. If an angel from Heaven had declared that we showed him a check on Washington or on any other place or on any person under heaven, for a thousand dollars, we should have been forced to say that he told a falsehood. We borrowed the money to get our press, and we expect to pay it again honorably and fully. We have no feelings against Mr. Babbitt that we are unwilling to lay aside, neither are we disposed to extort, or exact from him the last farthing.

Mr. Babbitt's statement to Mr. Young, puts the veto upon the bribery speculation charged upon the Whigs. In this, Mr. B. has done himself justice; has honored the truth, and liberated us from unmerited censure. There were several tributary causes of difficulty between us, arising in a great measure, out of a misunderstanding of each other's position, and the consequences were, a pretty brisk and spirited fire at each other. We have concluded to drop and settle the matter, and be friends so far as the Church is concerned. Yet we confess that we have not made a Whig of him; and we think that he will do us the justice to say that he has not made a very deep democratic impression upon us.

To prevent scattering and wasting the gold dust by paying it out in small quantities, the people in the Valley have collected up all the Kirtland bills they have, and put them in circulation; and when they want any amount of gold dust, they return the bills, and have it weighed out to them. This may call into the Valley all the Kirtland money that was smuggled and stolen. They had better call wolf skins so much, and let these be the currency as wolves are so plenty there.

From Our Extra of Monday, May 28.
42 DAYS
FROM
Salt Lake City

Our Express arrived here yesterday at 12 o'clock, bringing us intelligence up to the 15th of April, and the news from that place will be found in the General Epistle which we publish to-day. Our Express lay by seven days on the road. They met the first California Emigrants about 130 miles this side of Fort Laramie. They were one week in beating their road through the spouts of the mountains one hundred miles. Lost only one animal in coming through, and that was drowned. Weather was fine till they arrived near Fort Childs—since then rainy and cold. Emigrants were well generally, particularly after they got well out on the plains. Near the frontier there were a few cases of cholera, but nothing very serious, except four men, they report, having been accidentally shot by taking guns out of wagons with caps on them. They were throwing out their provisions by the way and lighting up. The express say that there is no end to the gold in that country—though none has been found in the Valley, still the regions two or three hundred miles west of it abound in the shining ore. They report plenty of grass on the Plains for usual emigration. Met Mr. Egan, with our express going out, about 70 miles west of old Fort Kearney—all well.

Politics.

Our friends in the Valley have been made acquainted with our course in politics, and though their own political zeal does not seem to run very high; still they want a government there, and we trust their request will be favorably considered at Washington. They are in a little world by themselves—a world which has its own system of rivers, lakes, &c. Its very formation and locality call for a Government if the Territory is inhabited. They are so far away that they have not caught much of a political spirit. They say in a private letter to us: "With regard to politics and political papers, we care little about them, and you are at liberty to do as you please concerning these matters while you tarry."

Private letters from the Valley say that teams cannot be sent to meet the emigration, and that all should have at least six months provision after they get there.

Much important matter had to be omitted, to give place to the news from the Great Salt Lake Valley.

By the spirit and tenor of the following Epistle, our friends will observe that our counsel and movements are corroborated by the voice of the authorities in the Valley. When they saw Lyman Wright's production, they cut him off and appointed another in his place. Their counsel and feeling about members of our church going to dig for gold are the same as ours. Their view, since the Spring opened, about an extra amount of provisions to be taken, is precisely like ours. They do not recommend people to emigrate to the Valley unless they are well prepared. We have counselled the same. Do not strain the point. Better stay here for the present than go there unprepared.

Our friends in the Great Basin will send on Dr. Burmyson, as an agent or delegate, with a petition to Congress for a Territorial Government in that quarter. The petition is numerously signed. We may look for him in July.

EPISTLE.

First General Epistle of the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, from the Great Salt Lake Valley, to the Saints scattered throughout the Earth; Greeting:

BELOVED BRETHREN: Since the General Epistle of the Twelve Apostles, from Winter Quarters, December 23d, 1847, many events have transpired interesting in their nature as pertaining to the advancement of the Church, preparatory to the coming of the Son of Man; and we cheerfully improve this, the earliest opportunity to communicate to you a brief history of these events, together with such counsel, as the Holy Spirit shall indicate.

The winter and spring of 1848 were diligently improved, by many of the Apostles and Elders, in visiting the churches and brethren in different parts of the States, counselling and setting in order the things of the kingdom, and in endeavoring to procure means for the removal of the Church at Winter Quarters, to the Great Salt Lake City; but, although some of the Saints were liberal according to their ability, yet there was not sufficient collected to defray the expenses which the Presidency had previously incurred in searching out a new location and other similar operations for the benefit of the Church, without rendering them any assistance for their contemplated journey, which was finally facilitated by the loan of teams, &c., by the brethren on Pottawatomie lands, and friends in and about camp.

The General Conference, on the 6th, of April, 1848, held at the Log Tabernacle, in Iowa, unanimously acknowledged brother Brigham Young to be the President, and Heber C. Kimball and Willard Richards his Counsellors; the three constituting a Quorum of the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Brothers Young and Kimball left Winter Quarters in May, and Brother Richards in July, with large emigrating companies for this place, where they arrived in September and October, and found the Saints enjoying almost universal health. Elder Amasa Lyman also accompanied this camp, and at the same time Elder Orson Pratt, left Winter Quarters for England. Elder Woodruff took his departure for Canada, and Elders Hyde, Geo. A. Smith, and Ezra T. Benson located with the Saints on Pottawatomie Lands. Brother Richards left Winter Quarters entirely vacated; many of our cattle having been destroyed by the Indians, and many horses stolen on both sides of the river. A portion of brother Kimball's camp was fired upon at the Elk Horn river by a band of the Ojéas and Omahas, and three of the brethren were wounded, two of whom are maimed for life.

On the 30th of November we received a

mail from Kanesville, Iowa, by the hand of Capt. Allen Compton and three other brethren, giving us the cheering intelligence that many of the Saints who were unable to proceed further on their journey had settled in various parts of Pottawatomie county, and been exceedingly blest in raising grain, esculent roots, vegetables, flocks and herds, and in preparation generally for future emigration, and that union and brotherly love prevailed.

By the same mail we also learned that the unparalleled prosperity of the work had increased the Church in England, and the British Dominions adjacent, more than 7000 souls during the previous year; while the power of God, with the power of the devil opposing, had been made manifest, as in days of old, to the great joy of the Saints.

Lyman Wright's manifesto was received at the same time, which clearly demonstrated to the Saints that he was not one with us, consequently the church dis-fellowshipped him, and all who shall continue to follow him.

On our arrival in this Valley, we found the brethren had erected four forts, composed mostly of houses, including an area of about 47 acres, and numbering about 5000 souls including our camp. The brethren had succeeded in sowing and planting an extensive variety of seeds, at all seasons, from January to July, on a farm about 12 miles in length and from one to six in width, including the city plot. Most of their early crops were destroyed in the month of May by crickets, and frost, which continued occasionally till June; while the latter harvest was injured more or less by drought, by frost which commenced its injuries about the 10th of October, and by the outbreaking of cattle; the brethren were not sufficiently numerous to fight the crickets, irrigate the crops and fence the farms of their extensive planting, consequently they suffered heavy losses; though the experiment of the past year is sufficient to prove, that valuable crops may be raised in this Valley, by an attentive and judicious management.

The winter of 1847-8 was very mild, grass abundant, flocks and herds thriving thereon, and the earth tillable, most of the time during each month; but the winter of 1848-9 has been very different, more like a severe New England winter. Excessive cold commenced on the 1st day of December, and continued till the latter part of February. Snow storms were frequent, and though there were several thaws, the earth was not without snow during that period, varying from one to three feet in depth, both in time and places. The coldest day the past winter was the 5th of February, the mercury falling 33-degrees below freezing point, and the warmest day was Sunday the 25th of February, mercury rising to 21 degrees above freezing point, Fahrenheit. Violent and contrary winds have been frequent. The snow on the surrounding mountains has been much deeper, which has made the wood very difficult of access; while the cattle have become so poor, through fasting and scanty fare, that it has been difficult to draw the necessary fuel and many have had to suffer, more or less, from the want thereof. The winter commenced at an unusual and unexpected moment, and found many of the brethren without houses or fuel, and although there has been considerable suffering, there has been no death by the frost. Three attempts have been made by the brethren with pack animals or snow shoes to visit Fort Bridger, since the snow fell, but have failed: yet it is expected that Compton will be able to take the mail east soon after April Conference.

In the former part of February, the Bishops took an inventory of the bread-stuff in the Valley, when was reported a little more than three-fourths of a pound per day, for each soul, until the 9th of July; and considerable was known to exist which was not reported. As a natural consequence some were nearly destitute while others had an abundance; the common price of corn since harvest has been two dollars; some have sold for three; at present there is none in market at any price. Wheat has ranged from four to five dollars, and potatoes from six to twenty dollars per bushel, and though not to be bought at present, it is expected that there will be a good supply, for seed, by another year.

Our public works are prosperous, consisting of a council house, 45 feet square, two stories, building by tithing; also a bridge across the Western Jordan at an expense of \$700, and six or seven bridges across minor streams, to be paid by a one per cent property tax; also a bath house at the warm spring.

A field of about 8,000 acres, has been surveyed South of and bordering on the city, and plotted in five and ten acre lots, and a church farm of about 800 acres. The five and ten acre lots were distributed to the brethren by casting the lots, and every man is to help build a pole, ditch, hue a stone fence, as shall be most convenient, around the whole field in proportion to the land he draws, also a canal on the east side for the purpose of irrigation. There are three grist mills, and five or six saw mills in operation, and several more in contemplation. Mill stone equal to French burr is found here.

The location of a tannery and foundry are contemplated, as soon as the snows leave the mountains.

The Forts are rapidly breaking up, by the removal of the houses on to the city lots; and the city is already assuming the appearance of years, for any ordinary country; such is the industry and perseverance of the Saints.

A winter's hunt, by rival parties of one hundred men each, has destroyed about 700 wolves and foxes, 2 Wolverines, 20 minx and pole cats, 500 hawks, owls and magpies, and 1,000 ravens, in this Valley and vicinity.

On the return of a portion of the "Mormon Battalion," through the northern part of Western California, they discovered an extensive gold mine, which enabled them by a few days delay, to bring sufficient of the dust to make money plenty in this place for all ordinary purposes of public convenience, in the exchange the brethren deposited the gold dust with the Presidency who issued bills, or a paper currency; and the "Kirtland Safety Fund" re-signed is on par with gold.

Elder Addison Pratt arrived in company with a part of the Battalion, on the 28th of September, 1848, and found his family in health, from whom he had been absent about five years, on a mission to the Society Islands, where has been baptized about 1200 souls. Elder Grouard, who still remains at the Islands, having baptized about 620 at Ana. The confidence of these native Saints is very great in the work of the Lord, and they seek for counsel in all their ways, inasmuch that Elder Grouard's labors became insupportable, and caused him to risk a voyage of 300 miles in an open boat, to bring brother Pratt to his assistance; and, although he was shipwrecked on this voyage, yet he was prospered; was taken up by a passing vessel, accomplished his mission, and returned to Ana with brother Pratt; thus by the labors of Elder Rogers, who returned and died some two years since, and elders Pratt and Grouard the gospel has been planted on some 12 or 15 of the Western Islands.

On the 1st of January, John Smith Uncle to the Prophet Joseph Smith, was ordained Patriarch for the Church, holding the keys and powers thereof same as Father Joseph Smith and Hyrum.

On the 12th of February, Charles C. Rich, Lorenzo Snow, Erastus Snow, and Franklin D. Richards, were ordained members of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the removal of three to the First Presidency, and Lyman Wright dis-fellowshipped. The names of the members of the quorum of the Twelve Apostles, now are, in their order as follows: Orson Hyde, Parley P. Pratt, Orson Pratt, Willard Woodruff, John Taylor, George A. Smith, Amasa Lyman, Ezra T. Benson, Charles C. Rich, Lorenzo Snow, Erastus Snow, and Franklin D. Richards.

Of the Presidency of the Seventies, Zera Pulsifer, Levi W. Hancock, Jedidah M. Grant, and Henry Herriman are in this Valley. Joseph Young and Benjamin L. Clapp are in Pottawatomie county, and Albert P. Rockwood is on a mission to the Eastern States. Joseph Young is the presiding officer of the Seventies.

Immediately after filling the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, the First Presidency, assisted by the Twelve present in the Valley, proceeded to organize a Stake of Zion at the Great Salt Lake City; Daniel Spencer, President; and David Fulmer and Willard Snow, Counsellors.

The High Council consists of Isaac Morley, Phineas Richards, Shadrach Roundy, Henry G. Sherwood, Titus Billings, Eleazer Miller, John Vance, Levi Jackman, Ira Eldridge, Elisha H. Groves, William W. Major, and Edwin D. Woolley.

John Young is President of the High Priests' Quorum, with Counsellors Reynolds Cahoon and George B. Wallace.

John Nebeker is President of the Elders' Quorum, with counsellors James H. Smith and Aaron Saxe.

The Valley is settled for 20 miles south, and 40 miles north of the city. The city is divided into 19 wards; the country south into three wards, and north three wards, and over each is ordained a Bishop with his Counsellors with Newell K. Whitney, President of the Bishops Quorum, Presiding; who has been instructed to set in order all the lesser officers.

About thirty of the brethren have recently gone to the Utah Valley, about 60 miles south, to establish a small colony for agricultural purposes; and fishing, hoping thereby to lessen the call for beef, which at the present time is rather scarce at an average of 7 and 8 cents per pound, but will improve with the vegetation.

The wards of the city, generally, consist of nine blocks, each three square, and each ward will be fenced by itself this season, on the plan of a big field, for the purpose of saving time for cultivation.

In consequence of Indian depredation on our horses, cattle and other property, and the wicked conduct of a few base fellows who came among the Saints; the inhabitants of this Valley as is common in new countries, generally, have organized a temporary government, to exist during its necessity, or until we can obtain a charter for a Territorial Government, a petition for which, is already in progress.

There have been a large number of schools the past winter, in which the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian, and English languages have been taught successfully.

Last fall the brethren had liberty to cut all the timber within thirty miles of the city, provided they would haul it into the city in the course of the winter. They have been diligent and done the best they could, but have made but a small beginning towards securing what there is within fifteen miles.

The month of March, and April to the 4th, was very mild and pleasant, and many small crickets have made their appearance, but large flocks of plover have already come among them and are making heavy inroads in their ranks.

For the future, it is not wisdom for the saints to leave the States or California for this place, unless they have team and means sufficient to come through without any assistance from the valley; and that they should bring bread stuffs sufficient to last them a few months after their arrival; for the harvest will not be gathered; or the grain ready for grinding. The inhabitants of the valley will be altogether dependent on the crop of this season for their support; and will have no time to leave their tillage with their teams, to bring in emigrating camps as they have hitherto done; beside, quite a number of men, professors and unprofessors, whose God shines best in gold, have left, and are about leaving, for the gold mines, to spend the season; the natural consequence of which will be a decrease of labor here in raising grain, while many of their families, remaining, the number of consumers will not decrease in proportion to the laborers. There are an abundance of nutritious roots in this valley, so that we have no fears of starvation, yet all the time that is expended in digging for roots, will diminish the agricultural labor, and be a loss to the next harvest.

The scarcity of grain since the settling of this valley, has caused the slaughter of a multitude of cattle, which leaves room for a fresh supply as fast as opportunity shall pre-

sent; and the emigrating brethren will do well to remember that they are liable to lose many on their journey; also their cattle are good property after their arrival, and there is no fear of their bringing too many cows, young cattle, sheep, oxen, or the choicest breed of stock of any kind, to this place; for any of these articles here are better than gold, for they will purchase what is to be purchased here when gold will not do it; as will also geese, ducks, turkeys, pea-fowls, guinea hens, domestic fowls, goods, groceries, window glass, nails, (mostly 6, 8, 10, shingle and a few fourpenny,) cotton yarn, a variety of dye stuffs, particularly dye sets, paints, gums myrrh, copal and shellac, spirits of turpentine, paper, books, saws, files, screws, and sheet tin of the best quality, hardware, cutlery, iron suitable for mills and all kinds of farming utensils, sligo sheet iron, steel of various kinds, copper and brass sheeting, crockery, glasses, looking glasses, shoe leather, harnesses, harness trimming, mill saws, mechanics tools, wire of various sizes, door locks, and trimmings, cupboard and padlocks, all of which are better than cash in this city; crockery and glass of any description had better be packed in cotton, for safe conveyance, and the cotton will be very useful here; a variety of shoe leather is particularly wanted this season, and a large amount.

There are an extensive variety of grain and seeds already in the valley, but that should not prevent the saints from bringing choice seeds from any part of the earth, for every thing good that can grow here is wanted, and a large amount of the orange orange, cherokee rose tree, and English hawthorn seeds, are needed this year for hedges, and the potatoe or hill onion for eating, also lobelia, mulberry and black locust seed; any amount of unadulterated silesia or French sugarbeet seed would be useful here this season.

The brethren in Pottawatomie, who cannot fit themselves out this season, as we have suggested, will do well to continue where they are, striving for the same object the next year; and the saints in the United States, Canada, Europe, Asia and Africa, will continue to gather on the Pottawatomie lands, and prepare for their future journey agreeable to our previous instruction. Notwithstanding, if there are young or single men, or men of families, (who can leave them comfortably provided for to come on next season,) who can be spared from Pottawatomie, to come on here this season, and raise grain, build houses, &c., it would be well for them to come; for one such man here can do more in providing for the future arrival and wants of the saints, than three can, in tarrying in Iowa; but if they have a golden God in their hearts they had better stay where they are. Let all these things be decided in wisdom, by the council which is among you.

The Twelve at Pottawatomie will see that copies of this epistle are forwarded to the saints in all the Eastern Nations.

Elder Amasa Lyman is delegated to carry this epistle to the saints in Western California and cause it to be circulated among the brethren in the Western Hemisphere, as far as possible; not forgetting the Society Islands, whither Elder Addison Pratt with his family and other Elders are expecting to repair the present season.

We would remind the saints in Western California, who are not coming hither this season, that they have it in their power to do much good, by forwarding to this place their tithing and donations, to the extent of their ability, and the more liberal they are in this thing, this season, the more they will have to bring with them when they come; for their offerings are now needed by the poor saints, and the Lord has put it in your power, to help them and your stewardship will be required at your hands; and as you give so it will be given unto you.

Several Elders have already received their appointment on foreign missions, to the Western Islands, England and various nations, but wisdom dictates that their labors be retained here, at least until after the approaching harvest.

Brothers Parley P. Pratt and John Taylor, as well as Amasa Lyman and those of the Twelve recently ordained, are in this place, and are laboring night and day to do good to the church, and locate their families comfortably, so that they can again have the privilege of going forth to the nations and preaching the gospel. If the saints abroad want to see the Elders from this place, let them send us their means according to their ability, that the hands of the faithful may be let loose; that the cords with which they are bound, may be severed; and that the Elders of Israel may feel themselves free as air, and with joyful hearts leave their families and kindred and all that is dear to them here, and soar away as on eagles wings to the nations, proclaim the gospel of salvation, the day of deliverance to the oppressed; gather the outcasts of Judah, and the remnants of Ephraim from the four winds, to the place of their inheritance; that Zion may be built up, Jerusalem re-established, and the glory of the Latter Day fill the earth.

We have often told the saints, that those who came to this place, should be fully determined to keep the commandments of God, and work righteousness, otherwise they could not expect the blessing of Heaven to rest upon them; for there is nothing here which need to hinder any man from doing right, and knowing as we do the temptations and designs of the enemy of all good in endeavoring to lead men astray from the path of duty, we are constrained to say to the saints that those whose hearts are not fully set in them to work righteousness and follow the council of those whom God has appointed to lead his people in these the last days; but those who love a little shining dust, or filthy lucre, and care more to gratify their own covetous propensities, by running hither and thither, after they have arrived at this place, like the wind upon the mountains, they had better keep away; such saints are not wanted here; God has no use for them, neither have his servants, for the Kingdom of Heaven can easier be built up without them than with them.

The saints need not suppose, that because they cannot all gather to this stake of Zion at the present time, there is nothing for them to do. Let the Elders preach the gospel every where, as they have the opportunity, and let all saints every where watch and pray without ceasing, lest they be found

sleeping, as at midnight, and the bridegroom should make his appearance and close the door against them, for there never has been a time, since the coming forth of the Book of Mormon, when there has been a wider field opened for the exercise of faith and good works, with a prospect of success therein than at the present.

The public buildings, and other public works necessary for establishing a Stake of Zion at this place, will require a great amount of means, besides labor, and many materials, such as window glass, nails, door trimmings and fixtures, fastenings and trimmings of various descriptions will be wanted before they can be manufactured here; all of which will require means to purchase and transport; we have therefore appointed Elder Orson Hyde our agent in the United States, generally, to receive and gather tithing and donations; we have also appointed Elder Willard Woodruff our agent to receive and gather tithing & donations in Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick & adjacent islands, as he shall have opportunity; we have also appointed Elder Orson Pratt, of Liverpool, our agent to receive and gather tithing and donations in England and the British Islands and from all the Saints adjacent, and we invite all the saints in the east, to be faithful and diligent in making their remittances to these our agents, that we may speedily have means to procure such materials as are necessary to prosecute the work the Lord has given us to do; and our agents will keep an accurate and detailed account of all such tithing and donations, and appropriate the same only to our order.

On the 4th of April, there was a heavy snow storm in the Valley, but the earth was clear again by mid-day of the 5th; some rain on the 6th, caused an adjournment of the Annual Conference of the church till the 7th, and the day was spent in preaching and teaching, and conference closed on Sabbath, p. m., having been attended by a large assembly of the Saints who unanimously acknowledged the several officers mentioned in this Epistle.

To Elder Parley P. Pratt has been assigned a mission to the Western Islands, whither he is expecting to go before another winter; it is also expected during the same period that Elder Charles C. Rich will enter on the mission assigned him by locating himself and family some where in Western California.

That the saints may be faithful in every good word and work, and be diligent in all things; and yet not by haste and waste, which bringeth destruction; and, inasmuch as they cannot be prepared to come to this place, this season, let them be persevering in making preparation, and wait their time in patience, and it shall be well with them; for the Holy Spirit will dwell with them, which will cause gladness of heart and cheerfulness of countenance, so that every burden will be light and every yoke easy, which is the prayer of your brethren in the New and Everlasting Covenant and your servants, continually, for Christ's sake: Amen.

BRIGHAM YOUNG,
HEBER C. KIMBALL,
WILLARD RICHARDS.

Great Riot in New York.

New York, May 11.

A terrible riot occurred last night at the Astor Place Opera. The police were in occupation of the building in force. At an early hour the mob assembled on the outside. Upwards of twenty thousand people were assembled. The mob attempted to break through the doors and windows. The police ejected water on the rioters, who still persevered in their efforts. A company of horsemen arrived on the ground, but they were saluted by a shower of missiles and driven from the field. A company of infantry then arrived, accompanied by the Governor and the city guard. They were also received with a shower of stones and missiles from the mob. A portion of the regiment under Col. Duncan, and a portion of the artillery were finally ordered out. The riot act was read by Recorder Talmadge—notwithstanding which, the mob still continued to pelt the soldiers, several of whom were badly wounded and carried off.

Order was finally given to fire, which was done mostly with blank cartridges. One or two were killed, and several were wounded. The rioters still not dispersing, a second, third, and fourth round were fired with balls, by which some ten or fifteen were either killed or mortally wounded, and about twenty others were wounded. Among the killed and wounded were several citizen spectators, and one or two women at a considerable distance from the scene of action. The military kept possession of the Theatre all night, and this morning are throwing up entrenchments about the building. The whole city is very much excited. The Theatre was several times on fire last night, but it was fortunately extinguished. The rioters still threaten the theatre. Many rumors are afloat, but we forbear to mention them. Among the rioters arrested is Ned Buntline.

Additional About the Riot.

New York, May 11, 9 p. m.

The Mayor issued a proclamation this afternoon, calling upon the citizens to preserve peace, and expressing a firm determination to sustain the laws. Several additional military companies have been ordered out. At 7 o'clock, this evening, the crowd commenced gathering again, and a meeting composed of several thousand persons was held in the Park. Capt. Rynders, of the Empire Club made a speech, exhorting the club to abstain from acts of violence. Mike Walsh made a very inflammatory speech, condemning the acts of the city authorities, and ridiculing the Mayor's proclamation. He advised the people to arm themselves, and should the military again interfere, to give them battle. Tremendous cheering followed this speech: The rioters are evidently gaining ground, and it is impossible to tell the worst. Mr. Macready (about whom the difficulty originated) left the city in the morning.

New York, May 12.

Riot.—The coroner is holding inquests on the slain. Much excitement prevails. The investigation will not be finished to-night, owing to the number of witnesses to be examined. There were nineteen of the rioters killed, and thirty-three wounded.

POETRY.

The Old Arm Chair.

I love it! I love it! and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old arm-chair?
I've treasured it long as a sainted prize—
I've bedewed it with tears, and embalmed it with sighs—
"Tis bound by a thousand bonds to my heart;
Not a tie will break, not a link will start;
Would I learn the spell? A Mother's love there
And a sacred thing is that old arm-chair.

In childhood's hour, I linger'd near
The hallowed seat with listening ear;
And gentle words that mother would give,
To fit me to die, and teach me to live;
She told me shame would never befall;
With Truth for my creed, and God for my goal;
She taught me to sleep my earliest prayer,
As I knelt beside the old arm-chair.

I sat and watch'd her many a day,
When her eyes grew dim and her locks were grey,
And I almost worshipp'd her when she smiled,
And I almost wept when she bled;
And I almost wept when she bled;
And I almost wept when she bled;
And I almost wept when she bled;
And I almost wept when she bled;

"Tis past! 'Tis past! but I gaze on it now
With quivering breath and throbbing brow;
'Twas there she nursed me! 'Twas there she died!
And memory flows with lava tide;
Say it is folly, and deem me weak,
While tears of affection bedew my cheek,
But I love it! I love it! and cannot tear
My soul from a mother's old arm-chair.

From the National Intelligencer of the 14th ult.

COL. FREMONT AND HIS PARTY.

AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS.

Letters have been received from Colonel Fremont covering the two months (from the last of November to the 2d of February) that he was not heard of, and giving terrible events of that time.

"I have now the unpleasant task of telling you how I came here. I had much rather speak of the future, (with plans for which I am already occupied,) for the mind turns from the scenes I have witnessed and the sufferings we have endured; but as clear information is due to you, and to your father still more, I will give you the story now, instead of waiting to tell it to you in California; but I write in the great hope that you will not receive this letter. When it reaches Washington you may be on your way to California.

We left the Upper Pueblo on the 25th of November, with upwards of one hundred good mules and one hundred and thirty bushels of shelled corn, intended to support our animals in the deep snows of the high mountains, and down to the lower parts of the Grand river tributaries, where usually the snow forms no obstacle to winter traveling.

At Pueblo I had engaged as a guide an old trapper, well known as "Bill Williams," and who had spent some twenty-five years of his life in trapping in various parts of the Rocky Mountains.

"The error of the expedition was committed in engaging this man. He proved never to have known, or entirely to have forgotten, the whole country through which we were to pass. We occupied about a month in making the progress of a few days, blundering along a tortuous course, through deep snow, which already began to choke up the passes, and wasting our time in searching the way. The 11th of December we found ourselves at the mouth of the Rio del Norte canon, where that river issues from the Sierra San Juan—one of the highest, most rugged and impracticable of all the Rocky mountain ranges; inaccessible to trappers and hunters, even in summer. The cold was extraordinary. At the warmest hours of the day (between one and two) the thermometer (Fahrenheit) stood in the shade, of a tree trunk, at zero; and that was a favorable day the sun shining and a moderate breeze. Judge of the nights, and the storms!

"We pressed up towards the summit, the snow deepening as we rose, and in four or five days of this struggling and climbing, all on foot we reached the naked ridges which lie above the line of the timbered region, and which form the dividing heights between the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Along these naked heights it storms all winter, and the raging winds sweep across them with remorseless fury. On our first attempt to cross we encountered a ponderic (dry snow driven thick through the air by violent wind, and in which objects are visible only at a short distance)—and were driven back, having some ten or twelve men variously frozen—face, hands, or feet. The guide came near being frozen to death here, and dead mules were already lying about the camp fires. Meantime it snowed steadily. The next day (December—) we renewed the attempt to scale the summit, and were more fortunate as it then seemed. Making mauls, and beating down a road, or trench, through the deep snow, we forced the ascent in defiance of the driving powder, crossed the crests, descended a little, and encamped immediately below in the edge of the timbered region. The trail showed as if a defeated party had passed by—packs, pack saddles, scattered articles of clothing, and dead mules strewn along. We were encamped about twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea. Westward the country was buried in snow. The storm continued. All movement was paralyzed. To advance with the expedition was impossible; to get back, impossible. Our fate stood revealed. We were overtaken by sudden and inevitable ruin. The poor animals were to go first. The only places where grass could be had were the extreme summits of the sierra, where the sweeping winds kept the rocky ground bare, and where the men could not live. Below, in the timbered region, the poor animals could not get about, the snow being deep enough to bury them alive. It was instantly apparent that we should lose everyone. I took my resolution immediately, and determined to retrace the mountain back to the valley of the Rio del Norte, dragging or packing the baggage by men. With great labor the baggage was transported across the crest to the head springs of a little stream leading to the main river. A few days were sufficient to destroy that fine band

of mules which you saw me purchase last fall on the frontier of Missouri.

"In this situation I determined to send in a party to the Spanish settlements of New Mexico for provisions, and for mules to transport our baggage. With economy, and after we should leave the mules, we had not two weeks' provisions in the camp; and these consisted of a reserve of maccaroni, bacon, sugar, &c., intended for the last extremity. It was indispensable to send for relief. I asked for volunteers for the service. From the many that offered I chose, King, Brackenridge, Creutzfeldt, and the guide, Williams, and placed the party under the command of King, with directions to send me an express in case of the least delay at the settlements. It was the day after Christmas that this little party set out for relief.

"The party for relief being gone, we of the camp occupied ourselves in removing the baggage and equipment down the side of the mountain to the river in the valley, which we accomplished in a few days. Now came on the tedious waiting for the relief party. Day after day passed, and no news from them. Snow fell almost incessantly in the mountains. The spirits of the camp grew lower. Life was losing its charm to those who had not reason beyond themselves to live. Prouce laid down in the trail and froze to death. In a sunshine day, and having with him the means to make a fire, he threw his blanket down on the trail, laid down upon it, and laid there till he froze to death; We were not then with him.

"Sixteen days passed away, and no tidings from the party sent for relief. I became oppressed with anxiety, weary of delay, and determined to go myself, both in search of the absent party, and in search of relief in the Mexican settlements. I was aware that our troops in New Mexico had been engaged in hostilities with the Spanish Utahs and Apaches, who range in the valley of the Rio del Norte, and the mountains where we were, and became fearful that they (King and his party) had been cut off by these Indians. I could imagine no other accident to them. Leaving the camp employed with the baggage, under command of Vincenzthal, with injunctions to follow me in three days, I set off down the river with a small party, consisting of Godey, his young nephew, Preuss, Saunders (colored servant,) &c. We carried our arms and provisions for two or three days. In the camp (left under the command of Vincenzthal,) the messes only had provisions for a few meals, and a supply of five pounds of sugar for each man. I failed to meet King my intention was to make the Mexican settlement on the Colorado, a little above the Rio del Norte, about half a degree above Teas; (you will see it on my map,) and thence send back the speediest relief possible to the party under Vincenzthal.

"On the second day after leaving the camp we came upon a fresh trail of Indians—two lodges with a considerable number of animals. This did not lessen our uneasiness for our long-absent people. The Indian trail, where we fell upon it, turned and went down the river, and we followed it. On the fifth day (after leaving the camp) we surprised an Indian on the lee of the river. He proved to be a Uta, son of a Grand River chief whom we had formerly known, and he behaved towards us in a friendly manner. We encamped near him at night. By a present of a rifle, my two blankets, and other promised rewards when we should get in, I prevailed on this Indian to go with us as a guide to the Little Rio Colorado settlement, and to take with him four of his horses to carry our little baggage. The horses were miserably poor, and could only get along at a slow walk.

"On the next day (the sixth of our progress) we left the Indian lodges late and traveled only some six or seven miles. About sunset we discovered a smoke, in a grove of timber, off from the river, and, thinking perhaps it might be our express party (King and his men) on their return, we went to see. This was the twenty-second day since that party had left us, and the sixth since we had left the camp under Vincenzthal. We found them—three of them: Creutzfeldt, Brackenridge, and Williams—the most miserable objects I had ever beheld. I did not recognize Creutzfeldt's features, when Brackenridge brought him up and told me his name. They had been starving! King had starved to death a few days before. His remains were some six or eight miles above, near the river. By aid of the Indian horses we carried these three with us, down to the valley, to the Pueblo on the Little Colorado, which we reached the fourth day afterwards, (the tenth after leaving the camp on the mountains,) having traveled through snow, and on foot, one hundred and sixty miles.

"I look upon the feeling which induced me to set out from the camp as an inspiration. Had I remained there, waiting the return of poor King's party, every man of us must have perished.

"The morning after reaching the Little Colorado Pueblo, (horses and supplies not being there,) Godey and I rode on to the Rio Honda, and thence to Teas, about twenty-five miles, where we found what we needed: and the next morning Godey, with four Mexicans, thirty horses or mules, and provisions, set out on his return to the relief of Vincenzthal's party.

"On the way he received an accession of eight or ten horses, turned over to him by the orders of Major Beall, of the army, commanding officer of this northern district of New Mexico. From him I received the offer of every aid in his power, and such actual assistance as he was able to render. Some horses, which he had just recovered from the Utahs, were loaned to me, and he supplied me from the commissary's department with provisions, which I could not have had nowhere else. I remain here while Godey goes back; because it was necessary for me to remain and prepare the means of resuming the expedition to California as soon as he returns with the men left behind. I expect him on Wednesday evening, the 31st instant, this being the 17th.

"At the beginning of February (Godey having got back at that time) I shall set out for California, taking the southern route—the old route—by the Rio Alamo, the Paso del Norte, the south side of the Gila, entering California by the Agua Caliente, thence to Los

Angeles, and immediately to San Francisco, expecting to get there in March, and hoping for your arrival in April. It is the first time I have explored an old road, but cannot help it now. I shall move rapidly, taking with me but a part of my party. The survey I have been interrupted up to this point, and I shall carry it on consecutively. As soon as possible after reaching California I shall go on with it. I shall then be able to draw up a map and report of the whole country, agreeably to our original plan. Your father knows that this is an object of great desire with me. All my other plans remain entirely unaltered. A home in California is the first point, and that will be ready for you in April.

"Evening.—Mr. St. Vrain and Aubrey, who have just arrived from Santa Fe, called to see me. I had the gratification to learn that St. Vrain sent out from Santa Fe on the 15th of February for St. Louis; So that by him I shall have an early and sure opportunity of sending you my letters—the one I now write, and others after the return of Godey, and up to our departure for California. Lieut. Beale left Santa Fe on his way to California on the 9th of this month. He probably carried on with him any letters that might have been in his care, or at Santa Fe, for me.

"Monday, January 29.—I am anxiously waiting to hear from my party, and in much uneasiness as to their fate. My presence keeps them together and quiet; my absence may have had a bad effect. When we overtook King's famishing party, Brackenridge said to me 'He felt himself safe.'

So far the extracts from the first letter, and they are mournful enough. The next, written after the return of Godey, with the survivors of the party, will be still more so. Though written with rapidity, and confined to events—the mind recoiling from the description of scenes and the details of woe—it is still too much for this night's paper, and must be deferred till our next.

With a view, among other great objects, to the Mississippi and Pacific highway.

COL. FREMONT AND HIS PARTY.

FURTHER AND FINAL ACCOUNT.

Teas, New Mexico, Feb. 6, 1849.

"After a long delay, which had wearied me to the point of resolving to set out again myself, tidings have at last reached me from my ill-fated party.

"Mr. Vincent Haler came in last night, having the night before reached the little Colorado settlement, with three or four others, including Mr. King and Mr. Proulx, who have lost eleven of our party.

"Occurrences, since I left them, are briefly these, so far as they came within the knowledge of Mr. Haler: I say briefly, because I am now unwilling to force my mind to dwell upon the details of what has been suffered. I need relieve from terrible contemplations. I am absolutely astonished at this persistence of misfortune—this succession of calamities which no care or vigilance of mine could foresee or prevent.

"You will remember that I had left the camp (twenty-three men) when I set off with Godey, Preuss, and my servant in search of King and success, with directions about the baggage, and with occupation sufficient about it to employ them for three or four days; after which they were to follow me down the river. Within that time I expected relief from King's party, if it came at all. They remained seven days, and then started, their scant provisions about exhausted, and the dead mules on the western side of the great Sierra buried under snow.

"Manuel (you remember Manuel—a Christian Indian of the Cosumne tribe, in the valley of the San Joaquin)—gave way to a feeling of despair after they had moved about two miles, and begged Vincent Haler, whom I had left in command, to shoot him. Failing to find death in that form, he turned and made his way back to the camp, intending to die there; which he doubtless soon did.

"The party moved on, and at ten miles Wise gave out—threw away his gun and blanket—and a few hundred yards farther, fell over into the snow and died. Two Indian boys, countrymen of Manuel, were behind. They came upon him, rolled him up in his blanket, and buried him in the snow, on the bank of the river.

"No other died that day. None the next. Carver waded during the night—his imagination wholly occupied with images of many things which he imagined himself to be eating. In the morning he wandered off, and probably soon died. He was not seen again.

"Sorrel on this day (the fourth from the camp) laid down to die. They built him a fire, and Morin, who was in a dying condition, and snow-blind, remained with him. These two did not probably last till the next morning. That evening (I think it was) Hubbard killed a deer.

"They traveled on, getting here and there a grouse, but nothing else, the deep snow in the valley having driven of the game.

"The state of the party became desperate, and brought Haler to the determination of breaking it up, in order to prevent them from living upon each other. He told them that he had done all he could for them—that they had no other hope remaining than the expected relief—and that the best plan was to scatter, and make the best of their way, each as he could, down the river; that if he was to be eaten, he would, at all events, be found traveling when he did die. This address had its effect. They accordingly separated.

"With Haler continued five others—Scott, Hubbard, Martin, Bacon, one other, and the two Cosumne Indian boys.

"Rohrer now became despondent and stopped. Haler reminded him of his family, and urged him to try and hold out for their sake. Roused by this appeal to his tender affection, the unfortunate man moved forward but feebly, and soon began to fall behind. On a further appeal he promised to follow, and to overtake them at evening.

"Haler, Scott, Hubbard, and Martin now agreed that if any one of them should give out the others were not to wait for him to die, but to push on, and try and save themselves. Soon this mournful covenant had to be kept. But let me not anticipate events. Sufficient for each day is the sorrow thereof.

"At night Kerne's party encamped a few hundred yards from Haler's with the intention, according to Taplin, to remain where they were until the relief should come, and in the mean time to live upon those who died, and upon the weaker ones as they should die. With this party were the three brothers Kerne, Capt. Cathart, McKie, Andrews, Stepperfeldt, and Taplin. I do not know that I have got all the names of this party.

"Ferguson and Beadle had remained together behind. In the evening Rohrer came up and remained in Kerne's party. Haler learnt afterwards from some of the party that Rohrer and Andrews wandered off, the next morning and died. They say they saw their bodies.

"Haler's party continued on. After a few hours Hubbard gave out. According to the agreement he was left to die, but with such comfort as could be given him. They built him a fire and gathered him some wood, and then left him—without turning their heads, as Haler says, to look at him as they went off.

"About two miles further Scott—you remember him; he used to shoot birds for you on the frontier—he gave out. He was another of the four who had covenanted against waiting for each other. The survivors did for him as they had done for Hubbard, and passed on.

In the afternoon the two Indian boys went ahead—blessed be these boys!—and before nightfall met Godey with the relief. He had gone on with all speed. The boys gave him the news. He fired signal guns to notify his approach. Haler heard the guns, and knew the crack of our rifles, and felt that relief had come. This night was the first hope and joy. Early in the morning, with the first gray light, Godey was in the trail, and soon met Haler and the wreck of his party, slowly advancing. I hear that they all cried together like children—these men of iron nerves and lion hearts, when dangers were to be faced, or hardships to be conquered. They were all children in this moment of melted hearts. Success was soon dealt out to these few first and Godey with his relief, and accompanied by Haler, who turned back, hurriedly followed the back trail in search of the living and the dead, scattered in the rear. They came to Scott first. He was yet alive, and saved! They came to Hubbard next; he was dead, but still warm. These were the only ones of Haler's party that had been left.

"From Kerne's party, next met, they learnt the deaths of Andrews and Rohrer; and a little further on, met Ferguson, who told them that Beadle had died the night before. All the living were found—and saved—Manuel among them—which looked like a resurrection—and reduces the number of the dead to ten—one-third of the whole party which a few days before were scaling the mountains with me, and battling with the elements twelve thousand feet in the air.

"Godey had accomplished his mission for the people; a further service had been prescribed him, that of going to the camp on the river, at the base of the great mountain to recover the most valuable of the baggage scattered there. With some Mexicans and pack mules he went on; and this is the last yet heard of him.

Vincent Haler, with Martin and Bacon all on foot, and bringing Scott on horseback have, just arrived at the outside Pueblo on the Little Colorado. Provisions for their support, and horses for their transport, were left for the others, who preferred to remain where they were, regaining some strength till Godey should get back. At the latest they had reached the little Pueblo last night.

Haler came on to relieve my anxieties, and did well in so doing; for I was wound up to the point of setting out again. When Godey returns I shall know from him all the circumstances sufficiently in detail to understand clearly everything. But it will not be necessary to tell you anything further. You have the results and sorrow enough in reading them.

"Evening.—How rapid are changes of life! A few days ago, and I was struggling through snow in the savage wilds of the upper Del Norte—following the course of the frozen river in more than Russian cold—no food—no blanket to cover me in the long freezing nights—(I had sold my two to the Utah for help to my men) uncertain at what moment of the night we might be roused by the Indian ride—doubtful, very doubtful, whether I should ever see you or friends again. Now I am seated by a comfortable fire, alone—pursuing my own thoughts—writing to you in the certainty of reaching you—a French volume of Balzac on the table—a colored print of the landing of Columbus before me—listening in safety to the raging storm without!

"You will wish to know what effect the scenes I have passed through have had upon me. In person, none. The destruction of my party, and the loss of friends, are causes of grief; but I have not been injured in body or mind. Both have been strained, and severely taxed, but neither hurt. I have been one or the other, and sometimes both, give way in strong frames, strong minds, and stout hearts; but, as heretofore, I have come out unhurt. I believe that the remembrance of friends sometimes gives us power of resistance which the desire to save our own lives could never call up.

"I have made my preparations to proceed. I shall have to follow the old Gila road, and shall move rapidly, and expect to be in California in March, and to find letters from home, and a supply of newspapers and documents, more welcome perhaps because these things occupy me. Our home in California—your arrival in April—your good health in that delightful climate—the finishing up of my geographical and astronomical labors—my farming labors and enjoyments. I have written to Messrs. Mahew & Co., agricultural warehouse, New York, requesting them to ship me immediately a threshing machine; to Messrs. Hoe & Co., same city, requesting them to forward to me at San Francisco two runs, or sets of mill stones. The mill irons and the agricultural instruments shipped for me last autumn from New York will be at San Francisco by the time I arrive there.

FEBRUARY 11.—Godey has got back. He did not succeed in recovering any of the baggage or camp furniture. Every thing was lost except some few things which I had brought down to the river. The depth of the snow made it impossible for him to reach the camp at the mountain where the men had left the baggage. Amidst the wreck I had the good fortune to save my large afforras, or traveling trunk—the double one which you packed—and that was about all.

"SANTA FE, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.—In the midst of hurried movements, and in the difficulty endeavor to get a party all started together, I can only write a line to say that I am well, and moving on to California. I will leave Santa Fe this evening.

Gold Seekers Manual.

A King's College Professor having come forward with a reasonable work under the above title, Punch begs leave to enter, against the learned Professor's volume, his own "Directions for the Diggins."

What Class ought to start for the Diggins.—Persons who have nothing to lose except their lives; and it would be as well they should start without these, if it were possible, as they are not unlikely to lose them in California.

Things you should not take with you to the Diggins.—A love of comforts, a taste for civilization, an appetite, a conscience, and a respect for other people's throats, and a value for your own.

Things that you will find useful at the Diggins.—A revolving pistol, some knowledge of treating gun-shot wounds, a toleration for bedfellows, a determination to hold your own, and grab at every body else's, and the power of eating, drinking and wearing gold dust.

The sort of Society you will meet with at the Diggins.—Those for whom the United States are not big enough; those for whom England is too hot; those who come to clean out the gold, and those who come to clean out the gold finders.

What is the best thing to do when you get to the Diggins.—Go back again.

How gold may be best Extracted.—By supplying, at exorbitant prices, the wants of those who gather it.

What will be the ultimate effect of the Discovery of the Diggins.—To raise prices, to ruin fools, to demoralize a new country first, and settle it afterwards.

SPIRIT OF THE AMERICAN PRESS.—We copy what follows from one of our exchanges. The comments of the several papers, at every point of the compass on a beautiful and most touching passage from Scripture are characteristic of our country and its people:

KEENE ALMANAC.—Jacob kissed Rachel, and lifted up his voice and wept.—[Scripture.]

If Rachel was a pretty girl and kept her face clean, we can't see that Jacob had much to cry about.—[N. Y. Globe.]

How do you know but that she slapped his face for him?—[N. O. Delta.]

Weeping is not unfrequently produced by extreme pleasure—joy—happiness; it may have been so in Jacob's case.—[Whig.]

Gentlemen, hold your tongues. The cause of Jacob's weeping was the refusal of Rachel to allow him to kiss her again; she was of the opinion, that it was rather dangerous for young ladies and gents to indulge too freely in this angelic diversion.—[Taylor Flag.]

It is our opinion Jacob wept because he had not kissed Rachel before, and regretted the time he had lost.—[Age.]

The only plausible reason we can see for Jacob's weeping, is that the saucy jade must have bit his lip.—[Memphis Appeal.]

No! No! The reason why he wept was because Rachel did not say to him "put that back, sir, where you got it!"—[Mo. Statesman.]

The only correct reason was, that Jacob contemplated the long time it would be, before he could get another without stealing it.—[Frontier Guardian.]

ADAGE.—Don't touch the lute when drums are resounding. A wise man remains silent while fools are speaking.

Sophistry is like a window-curtain: it pleases as an ornament, but its true use is to keep out the light.

Every thing great is not always good, but all good things are great. Except good small potatoes.

So, so!—If a man may reap what he sows, "he sows," and it seems fair that he should, what a harvest of coats and breeches the tailors will have, one of these days!

The Literary Gazette gives from Hamlet a motto for emigrants to California:

"A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade; Aye, and a winding-sheet."

Dow's Sermon on Debts.

TEXT.—"Owe no man anything."

Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence and famine. Shun it as you would the devil. Hate it with a perfect hatred. Abhor it with an entire and absolute abhorrence. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle tin-ware, do any thing that is honest and useful, rather than run in debt. As you value comfort, quiet, independence, keep out of debt. As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, sweet dreams and happy wakings, keep out of debt. Debt is the hardest of all task masters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is an incubus on the heart. It spreads a cloud over the whole firmament of a man's being. It eclipses the sun, it bolts out the stars, it dims and defaces the beautiful blue of the sky. It breaks up the harmony of nature, and turns to dissonance all the voices of its melody. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles, it plucks the eye of its light, it drags all nobleness and kindness out of the heart and bearing of man. It takes all the soul out of his laugh, and all stateliness and freedom from his walk. Come not under its accursed dominion. Pass by it as you would pass a leper, or one smitten with the plague. Touch it not. Taste not of its fruit, for it shall turn to bitterness and ashes on your lips. Finally, I say to each and all, but especially to you, young men, keep out of debt.

"What have you got there, Joe?" "I've got a ham." "That ain't a ham, it's nothing but a shoulder." "It's a ham, I tell you but not an ultra ham."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROVISION STORE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to turn thanks to his old customers in Kanawha and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage the past season. He still solicits a continuance of the same; he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISION, especially Meat and Flour of the finest kinds. He has also made arrangements to send down the river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, that may be wanted by emigrants going West this season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. (m7 3m) ABEL LAMB.

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALLRED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable. Rope of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public. (m21 3m)

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 5 to 22 shooters. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (For the west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine. Improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kanawha on Musquash Creek, half a mile south of Trading Post. (m21 6m) JONATHAN BROWNING.

MILL FOR SALE.

THE well known GRIST MILL, belonging to JEROME M. BENSON, situated on "Big Pigeon," about eight miles north of this place, is offered for sale on the most reasonable terms. There are two runs of burrs and a set of millstones, and a set of millstones, for manufacturing flour of the best kind, now in successful operation. This mill has all the grinding it can do by day and by night, and there is also a fine chance for erecting a saw mill on the same dam—part of the timber is now on the bank. Connected with the mill, is a fine little farm of about thirty acres under good cultivation. If anyone wishes a great bargain, please call upon the subscriber on the premises. (m21 6m) JEROME M. BENSON.

C. CARBRY,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Store, and Cold Storage, Cash paid for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.—m

SMITH & BEDFORD,

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri. WHOLESALE and retail dealers in dry goods, groceries, hardware, cutlery, queensware, boots and shoes, hats and caps, liquors, dye stuff, &c., &c. Particular attention given to outfitting California and Oregon emigrants. (m7 6m)

Superfine Flour.

3000 barrels superfine flour, 1000 barrels, hundred pounds each, put up in good condition, and ready for emigrants. For sale at the St. Joseph Steam Flour Mill, by W. WHITEHEAD & MOSELY. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.—3m

JONATHAN BROWNING,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Having been regularly admitted as an Attorney and Counsellor at Law in the State of New York, and having been in the practice for many years, believes he can attend to any professional business committed to his charge with general satisfaction. His office is at the Union Hotel, Kanawha, Iowa. (m7 6m)

California and Salt Lake Emigrants.

Look to your Interest.

H. V. SOMERVILLE,

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

Is now receiving, opening and selling at reduced prices his large and extensive assortment of Spring and Summer goods, consisting of a general assortment of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready Made Clothing, Saddlery, &c.
Among which will be found every article adapted to the California and Salt Lake trade.
I would invite the attention of all persons wanting goods of the above kinds to my stock, and think they would do well to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. (m7 6m) H. V. SOMERVILLE. St. Joseph, March 7th, 1849.—3m

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot.

MIDDLETON & RILEY,

St. Joseph, Mo.

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally such as
Ladies dress goods and fancy notions of every variety and latest style
Clothes and cassimere, black and fancy—latest styles
Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts.
Cottons, striped, plaid and plain.
Hats and caps, of every description—stylish.
Shirts and shoes, fancy and other descriptions.
School books and paper—general assortment.
Hardware—extra assortment.

Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style.
Sugar, coffee, branflies, wines and whiskey.
Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious yet should get the golden big chunks.

Having a large warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms. (m7 6m) SMITH & BEDFORD, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, St. Joseph, Mo.

VOLUME I.---NUMBER 10.

It is not the least curious in the erection of this new edifice in Jerusalem, that we can

direct the builders to the spot where all the materials of Herod's temple yet lie in silent grandeur. Beneath the mosque of El Ak, the great chambers, the immense granite pillars, the magnificent marble columns with exquisitely carved tops and bases, and the richly ornamented gates, the reservoirs still filled with water, in which the Priests and Levites bathed, are at this day to be found, not crumbling in ruins, but erect and majestic, and have been explored within the last two years by one of our people, now a resident of this city, proving, beyond doubt, the error of that prediction, which declared that not one stone of that temple shall stand upon another. At this particular crisis of affairs in Europe, this small sign will arouse the Jews in every direction. They have been busy amid these revolutions. It was not to be expected that a people of their literary, political, and commercial influence—the bankers of Europe, the merchants of England, the statesmen of France, the philosophers of Germany, the agriculturists of Poland, the poets of Italy, the artists, mechanics and soldiers everywhere, could see these mighty events developing themselves on the Continent, without participating actively in their progress and results. They too will hear the distant sound of that trumpet, whose notes will float around the horizon, and will know who is moving in the great work.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new temple will attract an immense number of the faithful to Jerusalem to witness the ceremony; it will not be built as the old one, on the return of our people from Babylon, with the sword in one hand and the trowel in the other. The building and the builders will be protected and assisted by all religious denominations. For many years I have cherished the hope that I might have it in my power to visit the Holy City—that my country would enable me to say to my people, with the prophet Isaiah, "Hail to the land shadowing with wings, which lies beyond the ruins of Edhiopit," which sendeth ambassadors by sea in vessels of bulrushes," hail to the house of the Jew as well as the Gentile.

It would be to me the proudest day of my life, if I could be present at laying the corner-stone of the new temple of Jerusalem—if I could realize all the associations which spring from the spot where Daniel and Solomon lived—where Isaiah prophesied, and where Maccabees conquered.

Friends and brethren, will you not contribute a small portion of that wealth which God has blessed you with, to aid in the erection of the new building on Zion? Will you not assist our poor brethren in Jerusalem, who are looking to you for aid in this interesting project? Will you not give a trifle, that you might have the gratification of saying, "I assisted to erect this edifice dedicated to the Most High, in his own—his cherished city of Jerusalem?" I know you will: when was an appeal made to the charitable feelings of the Jew to aid his brethren, that it was not cheerfully, liberally responded to? All have an interest, an inheritance in Jerusalem: Jew and Gentile; all expect to unite in the gathering together. The honored messenger, now here, the Rabbi Ezechiel Cohen, who is to convey the fruits of your bounty to the Holy Land, will be, I hope, enabled to say, "I met my people in the western world, with hands that had hearts in them—who felt and who prayed for the peace of Jerusalem, who gave me the gold of Ophir, as we gave Solomon of blessed memory to erect the temple which yet lives in our hearts, and the prayers and blessings of the faithful await them." Send him not away to the banks of the Jordan without purse and without scrip. Let us give our mite, no matter how small. I know full well, my friends, how many claims you have upon your bounty—strong and natural ones; engrave this one upon the rest; you will not feel its pressure; but it will be to you a grateful, pleasing remembrance, that when this contemplated edifice is completed, that you have had an interest in its erection, and your names will be impressed upon the hearts of a people whose lives are devoted to piety, and whose prayers are offered for our temporal happiness and eternal salvation.

EXTENSION TO THE GREAT SALT LAKE.—We understand, that the expedition for a trigonometrical and nautical survey of the Great Salt and Utah Lakes, and the surrounding country, lying in the northern portion of Upper California, is now being fitted out in this city. It has been organized by Col. J. J. Albert, of the Topographical Bureau, and the command given to Captain Howard Stansbury, assisted by Lieut. J. W. Gunnison, of the Topographical Engineers—a corps which may well be called the *workingmen of the army*.

The point of departure in the special examination of this part of the great and mostly unexplored basin, is Fort Hall, on the Lewis Fork of the Columbia river, and thence directly south, by a new route to the Salt Lake, which forms so remarkable a feature in that interesting valley between the Sierra Nevada and the Wahsatch and Timpanian Mountains, now chiefly held by the Utah tribes of Indians, and in which the Mormons have made a settlement, on the inner edge of the basin near Utah Lake. The survey will particularly develop the agricultural resources of the country, with a view to supply our forts and troops stationed in that country, as also to embrace the astronomical, meteorological and other purposes which shall give a complete view of its physical geography; and then explore another new route, on the return of the expedition, by which access may be had to the great basin.

The St. Louis Union says that they are pleased to learn that all of our city Insurance Companies, except two, will meet their liabilities promptly. The two exceptions to which we refer, will pay from fifty to seventy per cent. The foreign agencies are generally prepared to adjust their policies on presentation. This will mitigate the calamity to a considerable extent. Many of our wealthy citizens have promptly tendered houses for the poor, and handsome contributions in money.

The Quincy Bank of Boston was robbed on the 23d, of \$5000 in bills of that Bank.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1849.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lamb, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

ATTENTION, SECOND TRAIN!!

Emigrants to go in the last train to the Valley of the Salt Lake with Bros. Smith and Benson, are hereby notified to assemble at the old rendezvous on Buoyo Lake, near Dr. Hatches, forthwith, preparatory to an organization for the journey. Come now if you intend going this year.

The Destroyer Already Rideth upon the Face of the Waters.

This is a season of much disaster to our friends that have journeyed on the great internal thoroughfares of the American waters. Scores of our brethren have fallen by the cholera, one of the plagues and scourges of the last days, a most inveterate enemy of human flesh and blood. This may check the zeal of the naturally timid and fearful about venturing to come to us, some may almost conclude or fear that God has forsaken his people and given them up to be destroyed: While the sons of perdition, the reprobates, and those who, before, were ordained to a just condemnation, will seize, with eagerness an avidity, this misfortune of the Saints the present year, to tantalize and reproach the church with being rejected of God.

There are certain favors and frowns that are shared alike by all mankind. "He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." In time of famine, the people that happen to dwell where it is, suffer most whether saint or sinner. When floods or conflagrations visit any place, they are common evils that must be shared by all classes, whether just or unjust. The cholera is that "desolating sickness that should cover the land," predicted by the prophet, Joseph Smith, on the 9th day of March, 1831, and recorded in the Book of "Doctrine and Covenants," 1st edition, page 129.

In another place, speaking of the plagues, the judgments, and the calamities of the last days the Lord says: "My Saints shall hardly escape." (See Book of D. & C.)

Judgment must begin at the house of God, and from thence extend through the world. Since mobocracy began in Jackson county, Missouri against the Saints, it has repeated from time to time, its painful and desolating work upon us, till it became sufficiently skilled in the work of destruction and death to step out from us and visit Philadelphia, New York, Cincinnati and many other places on a small scale; but at length, it ripened into revolutions of states, kingdoms, and empires. Its bloody wave has swept over the nations of the earth, carrying away thrones and royalty on its crimsoned flood, mowing down as it follows them for fear and for looking upon things that are coming on the earth, the papal throne is shaken, and the Holy See disgraced. These great and important movements are destined to open and prepare the way for the Kingdom of Heaven to be established on earth. Lift up your heads and rejoice then, ye wayward pilgrims in Zion's cause whose locks are bleached by the frosts and storms of many a winter's exposure. Although you suffered by mobocracy at an early day, yet that will be over-ruled for your good.

This cruel agent, which knows no mercy, and which is destined to overthrow all earthly powers and governments, was introduced through you to your pain and sorrow in these times, yet to your everlasting joy will the honor and glory, to be achieved by the introduction of the kingdom of God, rest on your stern beaten brows as a reward of your suffering, toil, exposure and pain. The chastening rod of the Great Ruler, under the strokes of which the Saints have mourned, repented and wept, while wicked and apostate spirits have jeered, tantalized and reproached, will, like Aaron's rod, bud and blossom with blushing wreaths and unfading laurels in the mansions of our God and our King.

But the voice of wisdom would say to the Saints while journeying to this place, when the cholera or "destroyer" is riding with such sway on the turbid waters of the Missouri River. Venture not in large numbers on any craft that may attempt to ascend its impetuous current. Flee back into the country and do the best you can until this scourge has spent its violence. Keep off the rivers while the "Destroyer" rides upon their face. See Revelation given through Joseph, the prophet, in August, 1831, contained in Book of "Doctrine and Covenants," 1st edition, page 200. The following is an extract. The Missouri river is the waters particularly referred to.

"Behold I the Lord in the beginning, blessed the waters, but in the last days by the mouth of my servant John, I cursed the waters: wherefore, the days will come that no flesh shall be safe upon the waters, and it shall be said in days to come, that none is able to go up to the land of Zion, upon the waters, but he that is upright in heart. And as I the Lord in the beginning cursed the land, even so in the last days have I blessed it, in its time, for the use of my Saints, that they may partake the fitness thereof. And now I give unto you a commandment, and what I say unto one I say unto all, that you shall forewarn your brethren concerning these waters, that they come not in journeying upon them, lest their faith fail and they are caught in her snare. I the Lord have decreed, and the destroyer rideth upon the face thereof, and I revoke not the decree.

Imposition.

We are told that certain persons have been abroad through the country, representing great quantities of Gold in the Bluffs here, and have tried to raise money on the strength of it in order to work the mine.

If there was gold here in the Bluffs, this would be a sufficient guarantee to capitalists near by us, to make all necessary investments. There is no native gold here that we know of, and the pretence is all a hoax, and the source from whence that deception came, cannot be responsible for a dollar in our opinion.

Br. W. L. Appleby and his family arrived here safe on the 9th inst., alive and well. The report of his death by the Cholera we are glad to prove to be untrue.

We learn from Elder Felt of St. Louis that great accessions are made to the church there in the midst of fire, cholera and death. From Bro. Bird near Cleveland, Ohio, that he is all the time preaching and baptizing: from Elder Woodruff, Presiding Elder of the Church in the Eastern States, that the work in that quarter is decidedly looking up. Elder Woodruff complains much about the imposition practised by Sidney Roberts.

Roberts has proven himself a grand rogue. He has never been sent by the church, and his means for the poor. By dint of craft he has procured the names of some honorable men in and about Iowa city to his publication: but he is not entitled to a particle of confidence by such as know him.

If he will be saved, let him come here and go to work with his hands, and pay the widow and orphan that which he has meanly wronged them out of. Till he does this, let no member of our church nor anybody else who is a friend to goodness, virtue, honesty and truth, harbor or countenance him for a moment: for he is a base impostor, a corrupt and wicked man. We have the vouchers for this, and our own eyes and ears have convinced us that what we state is true. He has some friends in the church of respectability. We are sorry for their sake, that he disgraces himself thus, and mortifies his friends.

Emigrants will eat about one pound of bread stuff per day on the road to the Salt Lake, besides milk, butter, beans, dried fruit, bacon and various other little comforts if they can get them. Say one hundred pounds of bread stuff for one person, old or young, on the road, and two hundred pounds to a person after he gets there, to last him six months. In all, three hundred pounds of bread stuff to a person to start from here with, besides all the cows he can take, and as many little necessities and comforts as he can procure and haul.

Dr. Orson Spencer's company left here last week for the Salt Lake. Messrs. Kinkade & Livingston with a large stock of goods left about the same time. They are destined for the Valley.

To the Friends and Patrons of the Guardian.

Will our friends abroad, to whom the Guardian has been sent without their particular request, be so good as to signify their wishes to continue the paper, (if such be the case), by forwarding to us, so soon as consistent, the amount of their desired subscriptions.

We now wish to lay in our stock of paper, ink, &c. for the year, that we may not be under the necessity of stopping the Guardian for want of materials to continue it, at a time perhaps when fall or winter has closed up the communication between this place and St. Louis. A little help now would be very acceptable. We feel resolved to do our part so far as our abilities will allow us, towards the continuation of the Guardian; and if our friends at home and abroad will do their duty towards its continuance, according to their ability, we trust they will not be the losers by their investments, but gain the credit of sustaining a news paper on the extreme western borders of our wide-spread Republic.

We have a good supply of the back numbers on hand, and every emigrant to the Valley of the Salt Lake should provide himself with a number of regular files from the beginning. Almost every citizen there would readily pay for them if he could get them; and if you take along several volumes each, you will gratify the friends in the Valley, who will lose themselves, and material establishment.

MARRIAGE.

Among all the other duties that man is brought under obligation to perform, is that of taking to himself a wife at an age when youth is ripening into manhood—when the warmest sympathies and affections of the heart, uncorrupted by time, naturally reach forward after the very object that nature's God has created for that very purpose. By a longer delay, the brilliancy and lustre of the soul's soft and tender emotions become tarnished, neutralized, or deprived of their charms. Many argue, we know, that it is better for young people to postpone marriage to a more advanced age in order to acquire an experience suitable for that union. But Father Adam and Mother Eve had but a very short experience before they were blest or married, and commanded to multiply and replenish the earth. They were married before they sinned and fell, and their children would be the marriage union, of their children if they would honorably marry before the monster sin had thrust his poisonous and too fatal sting to their hearts.

How often is it the case that men prefer a single life to the married life! Some neglect to marry because they love their money better than they do a woman. Men possessing this vitiated taste, are in the right not to marry; for they are unworthy of a wife. They are worse than blanks in creation—drones in the hive of nature: not linked in the great chain of existence; but are broken disconnected fragments that are passively thrust aside like so many drossy scales from under the smith's refining hammer.

Others more criminal, neglect to marry because they wish to come under no restriction—but indulge in sensuality, without the cares and responsibilities of a family. Such men are incurring a fearful obligation. They are closing up the avenues of mercy to themselves—corrupting their own souls, and God and man, and inviting the wrath of a just and holy God upon them, and inviting the wrath of a just and holy God upon them, and inviting the wrath of a just and holy God upon them.

Let such beware lest they burn in torment and afterwards be forced to go through another state of probation in the African slave, or in some other way equally degrading, before they can begin to ascend towards the celestial gates.

Others neglect marriage because they are fearful that they may come to want, or that they may not be able to supply themselves with the necessities and comforts of life. This is foolishly distrustful the kind care of a wise and merciful Providence whose will it is to provide for those who fear his name and honor and respect his ordinances. In the line of duty there is no real cause of fear; but out of it, there is fear, torment and a snare.

We would therefore say to all men that may feel to place any confidence in our counsel, that it is your duty to marry, if you have not already done so, and thereby get honor to yourselves—become the partner and protector of her whom the Great Ruler of all has made dependent on your more rugged, hardy and athletic form. Bend all your energies towards her support and honorable maintenance,—lessen the amount of crime, dry up the fountain of wickedness—check the tributaries of infamy; and let it be your constant aim to fill the measure and purpose of your creation in all things, and glorify God with your body and your spirit which are his.

Progress of the truth.

We learn from Elder Felt of St. Louis that great accessions are made to the church there in the midst of fire, cholera and death. From Bro. Bird near Cleveland, Ohio, that he is all the time preaching and baptizing: from Elder Woodruff, Presiding Elder of the Church in the Eastern States, that the work in that quarter is decidedly looking up. Elder Woodruff complains much about the imposition practised by Sidney Roberts.

Roberts has proven himself a grand rogue. He has never been sent by the church, and his means for the poor. By dint of craft he has procured the names of some honorable men in and about Iowa city to his publication: but he is not entitled to a particle of confidence by such as know him.

If he will be saved, let him come here and go to work with his hands, and pay the widow and orphan that which he has meanly wronged them out of. Till he does this, let no member of our church nor anybody else who is a friend to goodness, virtue, honesty and truth, harbor or countenance him for a moment: for he is a base impostor, a corrupt and wicked man. We have the vouchers for this, and our own eyes and ears have convinced us that what we state is true. He has some friends in the church of respectability. We are sorry for their sake, that he disgraces himself thus, and mortifies his friends.

Emigrants will eat about one pound of bread stuff per day on the road to the Salt Lake, besides milk, butter, beans, dried fruit, bacon and various other little comforts if they can get them. Say one hundred pounds of bread stuff for one person, old or young, on the road, and two hundred pounds to a person after he gets there, to last him six months. In all, three hundred pounds of bread stuff to a person to start from here with, besides all the cows he can take, and as many little necessities and comforts as he can procure and haul.

Dr. Orson Spencer's company left here last week for the Salt Lake. Messrs. Kinkade & Livingston with a large stock of goods left about the same time. They are destined for the Valley.

Early Rising.

This is the season of labor, industry and toil; and every person that does not like to be pinched with want, should rise with the sun, if he or she is in health, and earn their breakfasts before they eat it. How pleasant it is to hear the notes of the feathered songsters greet the ear, as the king of day bursts from his Eastern temple and throws his radiance over the world.

It makes labor most agreeable and easy at that hour. Try it. If you have nothing to do, let your inventive genius plan some business that will aid yourself or somebody else. Never be idle, for the idle person, with him that wastes his time unnecessarily, in bed, cannot have the spirit of religion, and consequently cannot be saved, though he be rich in this world's goods. The faithful laborer shall have his storehouse filled, while the sluggish must feed on chaff, husks and air.

School.

We are glad to hear that our old and tried schoolmaster, friend Grant, is about to engage again in our town. We shall expect something done now. The way he tutors his scholars is the right way. He does not whip much, but makes them mind—makes them learn, and keeps them in order. We heartily wish him success in his undertaking, believing him worthy of a liberal support. We understand that he commenced on Monday last.

We hear that an express has gone on to Fort Childs for the purpose of having Hickman arrested for the alleged crime of killing an Indian. This is right, and it would have been equally right also, if some measures had been taken to demand the surrender of the Indians that shot Weatherbee, and also those who drove off a lot of our cattle from the camp on the Horn last year, and killed one of our men and wounded another while they were attempting to recover the cattle.

Equal rights and equal protection; we ask no more.

What is to be Done!

There is a detention of the mail at High Creek, near Linden, one week, between this town and St. Joseph, Mo. This has caused us to send our Eastern mail by private conveyance to St. Joseph in order to avoid this detention of a week which would throw us a week behind the time. This is a disadvantage that we also labor under in receiving our mail. It is a week behind the time. This is occasioned by the upper and lower routes not meeting at High Creek at the proper hour.

We signed a petition to the department sometime since, praying for an alteration in the arrangements, so that the mail could come directly through without this delay, but we have not heard from it since.

The wants of the country require a direct line of mail from this place to St. Joseph, and it should be carried in a coach, or under cover. The travel between this place and St. Joseph, is great for a new country, and it is increasing every day. The mail is now carried on horseback on this line, and it would require one pack horse to carry out the mail from the Guardian office—alone. The government has not bags nor facilities for taking half our mail out; we are therefore under the necessity of sending it to St. Joseph by private conveyance for this reason and to avoid the detention.

Elder Nathaniel H. Felt of St. Louis is our general agent. Any deposits of money made with him in our favor will be duly acknowledged by us, and faithfully accounted for. Any money deposited with him will be a sufficient voucher.

If subscribers leave St. Louis for this place, before the amount of their subscription expires, an order from Br. Felt for the remainder of the term for which they have subscribed, will be required to insure the delivery of the papers here.

Our traveling agents, or any other agents, or individual persons will be safe in making any deposits with Elder Felt for the Guardian, by taking his receipt therefor.

The steamers St. Croix and Mustang were at our landing on Sunday last with freight and passengers for this place. Thanks to their clerks for late papers.

We have just received a letter from Elder Gibson of Philadelphia, containing five dollars cash, in which he says: "On the 16th of October last, I sent you thirteen dollars for the Guardian and marvel that we have not received the paper." The letter containing this amount, never reached us. This is another proof among the many, that some postmasters are thieves and robbers. We have had about as many such testimony as we care to have.

Henceforth, all monies sent to us by mail must be at the risk of those who send it. We can only be responsible for the money that reaches us. We will be responsible for any money paid to our agents whose names are in this paper, and they will send it by safe private conveyance, or retain it in their hands subject to our order. Most of the money sent to us comes safely. Elder Felt of St. Louis is our General Agent where any deposits can be made. Agents will please forward the names and address of subscribers as early as possible. Persons in this county by whom money has been sent to us would do well to call and pay it over before they see their names in the Guardian. We know who they are.

Monies.

Much complaint is being made by some of the emigrants of mail, and it is a great complaint, is that some hundreds of dollars sent by the mail from the Eastern country to persons residing in this county has never reached the persons to whom it was sent.

In every post-office conducted according to law? Is every person sworn that is permitted to handle letters before they are delivered to the owners? Is the mail opened in private according to law? We have suffered more than any others that we have heard of in the loss of letters and money. Complaints are coming in to us almost daily in regard to these delinquencies. If the department would send some agent through in cog, to see how things are managed, and find out if possible where the evil is, it might be a good thing.

We would like to have our postmaster state in what order his mails come in, and how they are sent out. There is an evil somewhere which must be remedied, or the people will do something. We feel charged with indignation, but we know not where to direct our fire. Our columns are open for reasonable complaint, and also for any apology, defence, or justification. There must be intentional wrong or unpardonable neglect on the part of some postmasters between this and St. Louis. Frequently our most valuable exchanges are detained, and finally not come at all, and we do know and can prove that they are regularly mailed at St. Louis. Won't the department turn out a little on the route from St. Louis here, particularly if it can ascertain who the delinquents are?

Early Rising.

This is the season of labor, industry and toil; and every person that does not like to be pinched with want, should rise with the sun, if he or she is in health, and earn their breakfasts before they eat it. How pleasant it is to hear the notes of the feathered songsters greet the ear, as the king of day bursts from his Eastern temple and throws his radiance over the world.

It makes labor most agreeable and easy at that hour. Try it. If you have nothing to do, let your inventive genius plan some business that will aid yourself or somebody else. Never be idle, for the idle person, with him that wastes his time unnecessarily, in bed, cannot have the spirit of religion, and consequently cannot be saved, though he be rich in this world's goods. The faithful laborer shall have his storehouse filled, while the sluggish must feed on chaff, husks and air.

School.

We are glad to hear that our old and tried schoolmaster, friend Grant, is about to engage again in our town. We shall expect something done now. The way he tutors his scholars is the right way. He does not whip much, but makes them mind—makes them learn, and keeps them in order. We heartily wish him success in his undertaking, believing him worthy of a liberal support. We understand that he commenced on Monday last.

We hear that an express has gone on to Fort Childs for the purpose of having Hickman arrested for the alleged crime of killing an Indian. This is right, and it would have been equally right also, if some measures had been taken to demand the surrender of the Indians that shot Weatherbee, and also those who drove off a lot of our cattle from the camp on the Horn last year, and killed one of our men and wounded another while they were attempting to recover the cattle.

Equal rights and equal protection; we ask no more.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Cedat Qui Vult.

The stomach is the throne of life, the great centre from which the vital energy is generated. While the stomach retains its power it continues to generate the vital energy, necessary to sustain healthy action throughout the system. The stomach is the fire place of the system, and food is the fuel that furnishes the heat upon which life and motion depend.

During the prevalence of Cholera some years since, in those attacked with it, the digestive functions were so completely prostrated in many cases, that the patients died without any reaction—continuing cold and cramped from the commencement of the disease to its termination in these violent cases—the functions of elaboration and excretion, or the power of generating heat and nervous energy were suspended. The treatment that proved most effectual in curing this fatal disease was the application of the vapor bath, emetics of the third preparation of lobelia and the free use of cayenne and other powerful stimulants. This same plan of treatment is adapted to the cure of all violent attacks of disease, as it constitutes the most effectual means for sustaining the vital energies and for evacuating the stomach of undigested food and other morbid matter, and restoring its lost power.

Exposure of the feet to dampness and cold is a very common source of disease. Dampness operates as a conducting medium by which the calorific heat escapes, not only from the lower extremities but from the stomach, and all the reason of the abdomen through the medium of the nerves, which form a connected chain of conductors or channels throughout the system. When the nervous fluid escapes faster than it is generated in the system, the vital functions over which it has control become enfeebled or deranged.

The treatment should consist first in the use of the vapor bath, medicated with relaxing herbs, such as spearmint, catnip, or even lobelia if necessary, injections of the same with cayenne or ginger, and friction of the surface with stimulants. Teas of composition, spearmint, peppermint, or some other diffusible stimulant must be given weak and in small quantities during the steaming. They will generally be rejected at first, especially if they are strong or given in large quantities but give them as above directed, and persevere till relief is obtained. Sometimes it is necessary to keep the patient on the cot bath from four to six hours together.

Home Regulations.

It is our intention hereafter to put up and send subscribers' papers to the following places in this county, viz: To Jonathan Browning's on Musquitto Creek—to Trading Point—to Council Point—to Benson's Mill—to Cooley's Mill—to Downs' Mill—to the Indian Mill—to Rocky Ford—to Harris' Grove—to Highland Grove—to Springfield Branch—to Ferryville—to the Old Agency Branch—to Carterville—to David Maggard's and to Davis' camp; and if there are any other places to which papers should be directed, we will attend to it if we are informed.

All such as are interested in these various places should agree together and designate some man to be your neighborhood Postmaster to receive the papers for you. There are complaints made by some that they do not get their papers, and we have been up the matter, and it is possible for us to remember all these little particulars, and we have therefore recommended the above course. Hereafter, when you call for papers, tell us where you wish them sent, as we are making a new Mail Book, and we will try to accommodate you.

COUNCIL.

As there are some emigrants that are disposed to take poor persons with them to the Valley in order to assist them on the road in driving teams, cooking, and in general assistance; and so soon as they get there, they want to turn these poor persons off on to the hands of some others. This is wrong, and cannot be suffered. The people in the Valley have all they can do to sustain themselves without being burdened by an influx of poor thrown upon their hands after the more wealthy have availed themselves of their services on the road. We therefore say to all concerned, that whoever takes the poor to the Valley, shall support them there till their way is honorably opened to get a support elsewhere.

This counsel will henceforth be enforced upon all that emigrate to this county. We say to the rich abroad, bring all the poor that you please, but you must sustain them yourselves to live after you bring them here, and not throw them upon the hands of others for a support and pay no further attention to them. Do not think to cast your burdens upon other men when you are more able yourselves to bear them than they.

A Bad Sign.—When you see a man offering an extravagant per cent for the use of money, particularly when he is not in a heavy or responsible business, you may calculate, in a general way, that he does not intend to pay it again. If he is in a heavy business, you may look out for him to fail soon. A close and wise calculator who intends to meet his liabilities, is not anxious to borrow money at a

The first number of the Minnesota Register, published at St. Paul, in that new Territory, by A. Randall & Co. is now on our table. It is certainly a very neatly executed sheet. It appears to be devoted to the settlement and general improvement of that northern country. We wish it success, and regret that we cannot allow ourselves the pleasure of a visit to the falls of Saint Anthony on the 4th of July next.

PLOT OF SALT LAKE CITY.—We were shown a plot of Salt Lake City, the other day, which was brought on by the express. The city is laid out in squares, each square contains ten acres, and divided into eight lots, each lot faces on a street, and no lot faces another. The streets are all straight and laid out eight rods wide. The longest street is four miles in length.

In the case of Layton Hatch, for killing McVaugh, some knowing writer from this place has said that Hatch was being tried before a Mormon Bishop, and represented that it would be covered up, and Mormon authority screen the murderer. This writer is either a base and intentional misrepresentation, or a stupid ignoramus.

Hatch was arrested, or rather, gave himself up. He was tried before Esq. Browning. The case was argued by able attorneys on both sides. The result was that Hatch was acquitted. He was then brought up before the branch of the church of which he was a member, and excluded from fellowship for the rash, and probably unnecessary deed.

On Saturday, the 2d inst., Josiah Merritt, Esq., Silas Condit, Dr. G. H. Hoyt and Mr. Bartlett, were cut off from the church by the High Council, for intemperance and for suspicious conduct about a grocery of two in town.

Wm. A. Hickman was cut off at the same time for unnecessarily and hastily shooting an Indian as it was believed. He fled from the country immediately after the deed was done. Mrs. VanOstine was also excluded from the church at the same time. Miss Rachel Kingsley is also excluded from the church.

Elder Appleby complains bitterly against the ungentlemanly—barbarous and threatened savage conduct of Capt. Brooks of the steamer Lightfoot. Our friends can probably find another boat to travel on.

LARGE FIRE AT MILWAUKEE.—The Milwaukee Wisconsin, says that nearly two blocks of buildings were consumed on the night of the 16th ult. Loss estimated at \$30,000.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—L. Pickering formerly a money man from disipation, obtained large sums of money from the public, and then went out and shot a steamboat and for some time ago. Officers were sent in to find him, and he was found dead.

FIRE.—An attempt has been made to destroy the city of Peoria, Ill., by setting buildings on fire in several places at the same time.

KANESVILLE MARKET.

KANESVILLE, JUNE 13, 1849.

The market for all kinds of provisions and breadstuffs has declined. There has been large quantities of Bacon and Flour shipped from below. We quote flour at \$2 50 @ \$3 00 per hundred. Market dull.

GROCERIES.—The market has been very poorly supplied and prices very high. Sugar—Common sells 10 @ 12 cents, and very scarce. Coffee—We quote at 10 @ 12, for common. Salt has been scarce, and the last that arrived sold readily at \$1 per sack. And we quote other groceries in active demand and high rates.

The market for all other articles remains as we quote below.

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 50 to \$3 50 |
| Beef, | " " " " |
| Pork, | " " " " |
| Bacon, per lb., | 5 @ 6c. |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 2 1/2 cts. |
| Dry do, | 4 1/2 " |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 35 " |
| Corn, | " " " " |
| Wheat, | " " " " |
| Flaxseed, | " " " " |
| Tallow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, | " " " " |
| Cheese, | 6 1/2 @ 8 " |
| Beeswax, | " " " " |
| Honey, per gallon, | 167 " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 5 " |

DIED.

On Sunday the 3d inst., near St. Francis, ELIZABETH EMMA infant daughter of Lyman and Elizabeth Corey, aged 1 month and 19 days.

IVY fully informs the inhabitants of Kanawville, and vicinity, that she has commenced business as Vest Maker, near the Printing Office; and she hopes by cheapness, punctuality and dispatch, to give satisfaction to those who may patronize her. Children's clothes made, and gentlemen's clothes repaired.

Kanawville, June 16th, 1849.

On Sunday the 3d inst., near St. Francis, ELIZABETH EMMA infant daughter of Lyman and Elizabeth Corey, aged 1 month and 19 days.

IVY fully informs the inhabitants of Kanawville, and vicinity, that she has commenced business as Vest Maker, near the Printing Office; and she hopes by cheapness, punctuality and dispatch, to give satisfaction to those who may patronize her. Children's clothes made, and gentlemen's clothes repaired.

Kanawville, June 16th, 1849.

IRON.—On consignment

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, Mo., to Piqua, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If we could let us know a little time to prepare us.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all gold and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be taken freely to such safety, and our receipt will be returned to the holder. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

From the St. Louis Union.

Tremendous Conflagration!!

23 STEAMBOATS BURNED!

SEVERAL SQUARES IN ASHES.

Loss of Life!!

Three Millions of Property Destroyed!!

About ten o'clock Thursday night, May 20th, the steamer White Cloud, lying near the head of the levee, was discovered to be on fire. At the time, there was a stiff breeze blowing from the north east, which soon carried the flames across to the Edward Bates, the next boat below, the heat from these, set fire to the Eudora, lying above them; the Belle Isle next below the Bates, then caught fire. By this time, one or two boats below were dropping down, leaving a vacancy between those on fire and the boats below them.

At this time the Edward Bates being about half burned up, was cast loose and went floating down the levee, setting fire to those boats still lying at the levee, as she approached them, in the following order:—
S. J. Julia, but slightly injured. The Bates, but barely touched these boats, being those immediately below her. The following steamboats, with a large number of wood-boats, barges, &c., &c., were entirely consumed:—

| BOAT. | VALUE. | INS. | VALUE OF CARGO. |
|-----------------|----------|----------|-----------------|
| Thompson, | \$20,000 | Insured. | |
| Bored No. 3, | 13,000 | \$11,500 | |
| Alce, | 18,000 | 12,000 | |
| Am. Eagle, | 11,000 | 8,000 | |
| Sarah, | 30,000 | 29,000 | \$10,000 |
| Montark, | 16,000 | | 20,000 |
| St. Charles, | 14,000 | | 3,000 |
| Timour, | 23,000 | 18,000 | |
| Acadia, | 4,000 | 4,000 | |
| Manitake, | 30,000 | 20,000 | 6,000 |
| Paris State, | 26,000 | 20,000 | |
| White Cloud, | 3,000 | | |
| Ed. Bates, | 20,000 | 15,000 | |
| Eudora, | 16,000 | 10,500 | |
| St. Peters, | 12,000 | 9,000 | |
| St. Paul, | 8,000 | 5,000 | |
| Alex. Hamilton, | 15,000 | 10,000 | |
| Martha, | 9,000 | 9,000 | 35,000 |
| Biza Stewart, | 10,000 | 10,000 | |
| Maudan, | 12,000 | 10,000 | |
| Belle Isle, | 10,000 | 8,000 | |
| Gen. Brooke, | 1,500 | | |
| Police, | 1,500 | | |

Estimated value of Steamboat stock \$318,000
do do cargoes - - - 150,000
do do produce destroyed on
loading - - - 50,000
\$518,000

The Sarah was insured in Cincinnati for \$20,000; the American Eagle for \$30,000 in Pittsburgh; the Mameluke \$8000 in Louisville; and the others, we believe, were all insured by offices and agencies in this city.

Value of Burnt Buildings.
The President of the Board of Assessors yesterday submitted to the Mayor the following report of the loss in buildings, sustained in the late disastrous fire. It is generally admitted to be a very accurate estimate, though it is not a complete one, as it is to be regarded as the cash valuation:

To the Honorable James G. Barry, Mayor of the city of Saint Louis.

Sir:—By your direction, I respectfully submit the following report of the losses sustained by our citizens by the late disastrous conflagration.

| 3d Ward, Block Number 8 Buildings Burnt, | \$31,200 |
|--|----------|
| " " " " " " " " " " | 76,100 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 72,600 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 29,200 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 36,300 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 66,000 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 68,100 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 49,100 |
| " " " " " " " " " " | 17,900 |

Total in 3d Ward, - - - \$447,000
4th Ward, Block No. 12, - - - 1,200

2d Ward, Block 5 Buildings Burnt, \$9,200
" " " " " " " " " " 4,200
" " " " " " " " " " 27,740
" " " " " " " " " " 7,750
" " " " " " " " " " 7,700 53,590

Total Buildings Burnt, - - - \$502,290

JAMES MAGEHAN,
President of the Board of Assessors.

In addition to property enumerated, there was a great quantity of all kinds of Merchandise, goods, mechanical tools &c., in the buildings. Also a vast amount of grain in sacks, hemp, bacon, &c., &c., on the levee, which caught from the heat sent off by the boats, and was destroyed and unfortunately, on one pile of hemp which was covered by a tarpaulin, it is said, four persons were sleep-

ing, and all were destroyed. We saw the body of one of them, a boy, which was carried into the Police Office. There were a number of kegs of powder on board the various boats, and as the fire reached them they caught and exploded with a terrific crash, scattering the burning fragments in wild confusion into the upper air.

By one of these explosions one man standing on the levee was killed by being struck with a fragment blown from the burning wreck of the Martha; another was shocking lacerated in different parts of the body; but how many poor wretches have fallen victims to these devouring flames as they have gone sweeping in wild grandeur from boat to boat, and from house to house, and from street to street, no man can ever tell.

One of the wildest and most heart-rending spectacles ever witnessed in our city was exhibited last night. From Duncan's Island, extending perhaps a half or three-fourth of a mile in a continuous line up the river, the burning wreck of boat met boat, and rolled their united clouds of deep black smoke, and lurid flame in wild confusion into upper air; on the other hand the long lofty range of stores fronting the river, sent up a cloud of sparks and sheets of dazzling flames, which threw a red and glaring light far away into the darkness of the night, which hung upon our western borders. Here and there were seen half frantic men, running in bewilderment, or staggering from their burning homes under a load of their most precious property, followed by a weeping wife and her tender babe.

Since writing the above, we have taken another walk through the burning district, which now, at a quarter before three o'clock, already extends from the levee, west, to Second street, and from Locust, south to Elm street. This entire space is not burned over, but much of it is, and much more will be before the flames are extinguished.

We cannot pretend to particularize the buildings burnt, but will mention the Telegraph Office, the United States Hotel, the Revue Office, Republican Office, the Organ Office and the New Era Office. These comprise all the English daily papers in the city, except our own; we being on the north side of Locust above Main street, have, fortunately, escaped. We can form no estimate of the loss by this fire—it may probably be put down at five millions of dollars.

[From Friday Evening's Edition.]

In our morning edition, we gave what of interest we were able to collect, relative to the conflagration which has laid in ashes a large portion of St. Louis. We also promised to give our readers, in our evening issue, as detailed an account as it was possible to collect; but, to get at anything like a full and accurate statement of the amount of property destroyed, or number of lives lost, is not within the range of possibility. We can only follow the general range of the fire, without going into details. We begin by stating that the point at which the fire first started on shore, was at the corner of Locust street and the Levee—the corner house, and three buildings above it, fronting the Levee, were destroyed; the flames, then, extended in the blocks fronting the Levee and Main street, and extending from Locust street southward to Chestnut street, a distance of three squares. At Chestnut street, it turned up and crossed over to the next block south, at the junction of Commercial Alley with this street, and from the Alley to Main, and down to Market street, burning all except two buildings at the corner of Market street and Com. Alley. At the junction of Market and Main streets, the flames crossed diagonally to the Market Street House, and followed both sides of Market street, up to Second street. Then crossing Main street, the flames again swept every building from Locust to Market, except a row of four-story fire proof brick buildings, just below Locust street.

Passing up Pine, Chestnut and Market streets, the devouring element consumed every house in the two blocks intervening between the streets mentioned, and Main and Second streets, and those on nearly half of the block north of Olive.

Here its ravages were stayed in this part of the city. Before the progress of the flames could be arrested it was found necessary to blow up one or two houses near the corner of Market and Second streets, and in doing so, at least three persons were killed. The fragments of one of their bodies were found on the opposite side of the street, one near Walnut, on Second street, and the thigh bone and a foot belonging to another, near the foot of Walnut street, some two or three squares from where the houses were blown up. These, with the body of the boy burnt on the levee, make four that are now at the police office. The military, firemen, and citizens, are to form a procession, and bury them sometime during the day.

We will now return to the fire made another lodgement, and spreading diagonally through this block, it swept up to Main, and down to Spruce street, a distance north and south of two squares, and crossing Main, it carried nearly every thing before it, up very nearly to Third street, three squares to the west of its starting point. At Main street, the flames crossed Elm, and consumed one-fourth of the block north of Elm and west of Main streets. From the foot of Elm, up its southern side to Second street, a distance of two squares, not a house is standing. By this dire calamity, hundreds of families are made homeless, and many who were in affluence, are reduced to poverty.

South Market, and the Town Hall were on fire at one time, but by great exertions of a few persons present, they were saved. Nearly every pane of glass in the windows for half a square distant from the corner of Market and Second street, were broken by the concussion at the time of the blowing up of the building at that point.

The police arrested and confined in the jail and calaboose nearly fifty persons for stealing at the fire.

There are various rumors afloat relative to the loss of different persons, but many of them without foundation; and yet two or three of our old and valued citizens we believe have lost their lives; and no doubt

many are lost who will never be enquired after, or thought of—strangers, of whom there were many on the boats and in our city.

The extent of the conflagration, from its beginning to its termination, takes in almost the whole of two blocks, which would be about one mile in length, by two in width. The streets of our city, laid out originally very narrow, are literally choked up with fallen walls of houses and destroyed property of various kinds. We did not see either New York or Pittsburg after the great conflagration there, but we are informed that our city present an aspect of greater desolation than either of those places. In regard to the loss, comparatively, we know not from any data in our possession which is the greatest. Our recollection however, is, that in neither New York nor Pittsburg, did the loss exceed five millions of dollars. If this be true, St. Louis has suffered more than either of those cities by fire.

We have not room to give the list of sufferers, but we give as extended an account as our columns will allow. And the St. Louis Union in speaking of the fire says:

No pen can depict the desolate ruin this morning presented on the levee, and on the path trodden by this awful destroyer. Nothing like it can be imagined, and the whole population are in consternation and dismay at the dismal scene. A meeting is called by the Mayor for this evening to consider what is most necessary to be done for our population in this emergency. Thousands are homeless—homeless—penniless; and demand, by the common ties of humanity, immediate aid. This course will be given them as early as possible, by those that are still left unscathed.

For a time this fire must, with its other evils, be a serious injury to the business of our city. Transactions of a mercantile character, will for a period be almost entirely abandoned to attend to the pressing demands of humanity suffering every where around. Yet we trust it cannot last long; for our people and our resources are sufficient to overcome even greater calamities than this dreadful conflagration.

We received the St. Louis Republican and Organ in a shape that bespoke of their loss—but they ask the indulgence of only a few days, when they say they will be prepared to serve their readers in new and improved dresses.

The papers suggest the propriety of widening the streets and other important improvements which will add to the appearance of the city.

Most of the persons owning property in the burnt district, are either men of wealth, or men who have credit; and it is most likely that the portion of the city which has been destroyed will be rebuilt immediately.

From the New York Tribune.

The Tragedy of Nations.

There is war in almost every quarter of Europe. In Italy the Austrians have destroyed Brescia, the blood of her inhabitants staining the ruins of their church and their homes. Genoa has been bombarded for twenty-four hours by the Piedmontese troops for revolt and Republicanism. In Spain the old quarrel has resulted in a new one, no great principle to shed light on the gloom. Denmark is defeated by Germany, and defeated where she has hitherto been the victor—on the sea. In Hungary the Austrians are more decidedly losers than ever. Thirteen hundred of their dead strew a single field; Puchner has fled to Russian protection in Wallachia, and Bem is master of Transylvania. The King of Prussia refuses the German Crown, and all there is uncertainty. France still plays the part of a spectator, her government making her false, abroad, while by attempts to suppress Thought she shackles the Press and gag Speech at home, they make ready the new Revolution.

Thus in doubt, struggle, suffering unspeakable, dies the Old Order that the New may rise from its ashes. Terrible, incomprehensible is the process; but let us believe that the result will be worth the pain.

A NEW PAPER.—We have received the Prospect of a new paper to be started in Washington by Messrs. ALEX. C. BELLAMY and JOHN O. SARGENT. The Republic will give to the principles upon which the administration of Gen. Taylor came into power a cordial, zealous, and constant support. Success to it.

WEATHER.—The weather has improved some since our last publication, and has been good for all kinds of crops. Wheat looks well and the prospect is good for a rich harvest.

A new disease, almost equal to the "Tyler Grip," called "the Pile," is said to be prevailing among the locofoco Postmasters of the country about these days. It is said to afflict the most seriously those who have been political bawlers, and made themselves conspicuous in the late Presidential election. Many have been already removed from a political state of existence, and the epidemic threatens more of the same.

—[Quincy Whig.]

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.

John B. Crowell, A. B. Crowell, C. A. Bodwell and William Bell, from Hartford, Conn., arrived at this place four weeks since. They are bound for Salt Lake City in company with Messrs. Kinkade & Livingston.

Noah Norton, Adrian, Mich., Abraham Mills, do do, Dr. Graham, do do, Mr. White, do do; the above are attached to the Mormon train, to go by the way of Salt Lake to the gold regions.

CHOLERA VS. FIRE.—The St. Louis Union says: It is a fact somewhat remarkable, that, since the fire, there has not occurred a single case of cholera, within our personal knowledge. In other parts of the city, cases may have occurred; but it would appear that around the burnt district, the fire has acted as a disinfecting agent; or, it may be the people have so much else to think about, and attend to, near the district where the fire occurred, that they have not time to either talk about or catch the cholera. It is said that the great plague in London, was stayed in its ravages, and totally disappeared, by a remarkably destructive fire that occurred at the time. This, we believe, is an accredited historical fact; and it therefore is not without probability that our fire may, to a great extent, expel the dreaded cholera.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

St. Johns, N. B. May 25th.—4 P. M.
The Steamer Caledonia arrived at Halifax at 7 1/2 o'clock last evening. Your express left at eight, and arrived in this city at 10 o'clock this morning.
The steamer brings 50,000 pounds sterling in specie.

In England, the bill for the modification of the navigation laws was carried in the House of Lords by the majority of ten, in favor of the ministry. This result has given the Whig ministry a new tenure of office.

In the House of Parliament, the oath bill having for its object the removal of the Jewish disabilities, has been read a second time, by a much larger majority than before.

Mr. Roebuck was about bringing before Parliament his plan for the better government of the colonies. It has been also moved, that a committee be appointed to ascertain the amount of the debt due from foreign governments to the British subjects.

The arguments on the right of error, in the cases of O'Brien and McManus, have been read before the House of Lords. Without hearing the counsel for the Crown, the law lords and judges unanimously directed that the cases be argued by the plaintiffs could not be admitted. The argument and judgment of the Queen's Court of Ireland, therefore stands affirmed, and the transportation would probably be made the 1st of June. It is rumored that the prosecution of Duffee has been abandoned.

The quarrel between the Parliament throughout Germany and the respective provinces, has reached its highest pitch.

A conflict has already taken place in Saxony, and decided in favor of the people, who fought the regular troops seven hours, sustaining great loss of life.

The railways have been displaced to prevent the arrival of troops from Berlin. Fortunately, however, previous to this, sufficient of Russian force arrived, who came most opportunely to secure momentary tranquility. The fight was renewed on the next day, and the cannonading kept up until the night of the 7th. The battle was again renewed on the succeeding morning, and a deadly warfare was going on in the streets at the latest advices.

Intelligence from Dresden to the 8th, says hostilities raged between the royalists and the people, and were being continued without any immediate prospect of termination. A reward had been offered for the members of the provincial government.

At Leipzig a disturbance had broken out between the military and the people. A short struggle ensued, when the people were suppressed.

Accounts from Berlin state that an insurrection had broken out at Breslau, on the 6th, and that the troops and people were fighting in the streets.

It is rumored that an insurrection had broken out at Coblenz, and while these convulsions were occurring, the Austrian Government was in danger of dissolution. Hungary, we are told, represents the most dangerous element of the present situation.

Endeavors are being made to create a revolution in Gallitia. In fact, from Posen to Pesth the whole country is involved or on the brink of hostilities.

England and France disapprove of the Russian interference with Austria and Hungary.

The French troops have been stopped in their progress towards Rome, by the Republicans, with the loss of Capt. Oudinot, 180 killed and 400 wounded.

The Danish war continues. The quarrel between Napoleon and his cousin grows still more fierce.

The above highly important intelligence we find in the Telegraphic dispatches. And proves conclusively that this is the day of great revolutions and change, preparatory to the coming of the Son of Man.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.

Washington Good, a colored man, convicted of murder, was hung at Boston this morning. He attempted to commit suicide last night, and was so weak in consequence that he had to be carried to the scaffold upon a chair. He protested his innocence to the last.

James Tower, injured at the fireman's riot in this city, on Wednesday night, died suddenly at the hospital, last night. Henry Smithers, Alias Brown, has been arrested upon a charge of striking Tower upon the head with a spanner, during said riot, thereby causing his death.

NEW YORK, May 25.

Two men were rescued from the wreck of steamer Empire, sunk near Newburg. The wreck has not yet been entirely raised.

Letters received in this city, state that there was a tremendous earthquake at Maricambo, Moreago is still acting as president. It is expected that Paetz would soon be selected to fill that office.

Boston, May 25.

Insurance was yesterday effected upon \$250,000 in gold, which is coming by the California steamer.

WASHINGTON, May 25.

The Circuit Court has confirmed the verdict of the Criminal Court in the case of Tom Hand, convicted of stealing the government jewels. He will consequently get three years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

PITTSBURGH, May 25.

The Gr. Assembly of the Presbyterian Church have resolved that it would be inexpedient, and peculiarly improper, for that body to propose or attempt any measure in the work of emancipation.

Newburg, May 18—8 1/2 A. M.

The faithful steamer Empire, of Troy, while on her passage up last evening, was run into by the schooner Noah Brown, at half past 10, opposite this place, and sunk

to her promenade deck, before assistance could be rendered. The steamer Rip Van Winkle, fortunately on her upward trip, came to her assistance, and rescued the lives of one or two hundred of her passengers. It is impossible, as yet, to give a correct number of lives lost. A small boat has just come ashore, with the bodies of three ladies, who were taken from the wreck.
The number of bodies found up to 8 A. M. is eleven. They have just pumped the water from the boilers of the Empire, and the body of another, a young lady, has come to light.

Among the persons drowned by the sinking of the Empire last night, and whose bodies have been recovered, the following have been recognized:
Isabella Carson, aged 17 years.
George L. Buckland, aged 2 years.
Mrs. Noble, of Troy, (sister of Gen. Ross.)
One body, not recognized, is lying at Fisk-kill.

A large number are missing, but it is impossible to say how many.
The steamer Empire is still submerged in water to the promenade deck. She lies on one of the flats of Newburg. Her cabins are supposed to contain dead bodies, which have not yet been reached.

The whole number of persons drowned, is estimated to be between twenty and thirty.
Seven bodies have been found on the wreck, four of which have been identified—all taken from the upper tier of berths in the ladies saloon. The lower berths and gentlemen's cabin are supposed to contain 25 or 30 of the unfortunate passengers. A corner's inquest sits here on three of the bodies. Another sits to-morrow, at Fishkill landing. It is intended to raise the boat to-morrow, when the true number of the dead can be ascertained.

From the Metropolitan of the 15th.

Cholera in Jefferson City.

During the past week we have had Cholera, in its most malignant form, in this city. On Thursday last, the S. B. Monroe, a vessel belonging to the southern trade, and a stranger in our river, landed at our wharf, having on board a number of cases of Cholera. We have not been able to ascertain the number of passengers, but understand that they consisted principally of a company of California emigrants from Jeffersonville, Indiana, numbering about thirty, and a number of Mormons on their way to join their brethren in the neighborhood of the Great Salt Lake. Soon after the Monroe landed, the sick were removed, some to the Virginia Hotel, and others to various vacant houses in the city, where many of our citizens vied with each other in attentions to their wants. It pains us to say, that we have never witnessed such a fearful mortality, in any given number of cases, as has taken place since the arrival of this ill-fated steamer. All who have been attached with this "scourge of God," with comparatively few exceptions, have fallen victims. We have not been able to ascertain precisely the number of the dead, but from the most reliable information we have, we think we may safely say that upwards of 100 women and children have perished.

Physicians have been active and constantly in attendance, and for their vigilance and exposure, night and day deserve the public gratitude; but the malignant type of the disease has thus far baffled medical skill in a large majority of the cases subjected to the treatment of our excellent Physicians. But three of the California Company alluded to now survive—some of them died before reaching this place—and the fatality has been little less alarming and terrible among the Mormon emigrants. The heart sickens at the contemplation of this awful dispensation of Providence—of whole families stricken down in a common grave, and of helpless little children bereft of father and mother and cast upon the charities of the world—and all this desolation the result only a few hours! Heaven shower blessings on the heads of those who have generously stepped forward, not only to soothe the pillow of the dying, and to bury the dead, but to console the bereft widow, and to feed and clothe, and have a mother's care for the little orphan.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.—Thirty-seven interments were reported to the City Register, as having occurred on Wednesday; of which twenty-four died of cholera. The rest were, one each of diphtheria, dysentery, congestion of brain, diarrhoea, apoplexy, consumption, decline, inflammation of bowels, mania, a puerperal fever, starvation, and two unknown. The case of starvation occurred on Biddle street. The victim was a child, about two years of age, of a person who had been but a short time in the city, and who had not made his wants known to the authorities. The rest of the family were in a destitute condition, but have been provided for.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against me, are requested to file them with James Sloan, District Clerk of Pottawatomie County, whom I have appointed my agent, and who will at the earliest period, be furnished with means to close my accounts. June 12th—31. WILLIAM PICKETT.

WANTED.—A few bushels of lime wanted immediately, for which the highest price will be paid. Also brick wanted immediately. Apply at this office. [My 16 11] JOHN GOUGH, Jr.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.
For California and Great Salt Lake Emigrants.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.—Thankful for the patronage they have so liberally received, take this method of informing their old friends and the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, that they are now receiving and opening their stock of new Spring and Summer Goods. Comprising a good assortment of every variety of goods usually kept in a retail country Store. Their stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, SHOES AND BOOTS, &c., &c., all of which we are determined to sell as low as can be bought, as our motto has always been, Cash Sales, Small Profits and Quick Returns, we hope to merit share of the public patronage. N. B. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at cash prices, such as Dry Hides, Deer Skins, Peltries, Beeswax, Flaxseed, Butter, &c., &c.

Kansville, May 16, 1849.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.
G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business entrusted to him with neatness and dispatch. Shop on the North of the Printing Office. Kansasville, March 7, 1849. Gm.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well finished, suitable for a tavern or store, with three-fourths of an acre of land; on one side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. [my 3m] ABEL LAMB.

THE WART! WART! WART!
The Subscriber having purchased the old stand of HORACE BURGESS, situated on Little Pigeon, is now prepared to sell goods in his line: such as dry goods, groceries, &c., a little cheaper than they are sold at any other place in the upper country. Of course, he claims a share of the patronage of a liberal public. HENRY A. TERRY: Little Pigeon, May 3—31.

BLACKSMITHING.
THE undersigned has fitted up a shop a few doors West of the Printing Office, and is now prepared to execute all kinds of work in the shape of Blacksmithing. Persons wishing blacksmithing done will please give him a call, and he feels confident that he can give satisfaction. All work entrusted to my care will be executed promptly and in good order. SIMON C. DOLTEK. Kansasville, March 20, 1849—11.

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. E. G. WILLIAMS, renders his professional services to the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity in the practice of MEDICINE, DENTISTRY, and SURGERY, and avails himself of the present opportunity of tendering his sincere thanks for the most liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes to merit the same by a close application to his profession. Office—a few doors West of the Printing Office. my16

THE FORGE.
W. F. CARTER, would inform the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, that he is prepared to execute all orders for BLACKSMITHING. The engraving public will find at his place, superior articles on hand, such as cowbells; hoes and edge tools. He will make any thing in his line on demand, and may be found at his shop opposite the Post Office. my16

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!
JOHN MARTIN,
North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets St. Louis, Mo.
RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: such as sugars, tea, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, vinegar, dried apples, vinegar, pickles of all kinds, liquors at all prices, crackers, &c., &c.
Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense. St. Louis, May 16, 1849.

LOOK AND READ!
CHEAP CASH STORE.
THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

GROCERIES,
such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus, indigo; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; bluestone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; paint and clothes brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock of all kinds. We have on hand a large and general assortment.

QUEENSWARE,
which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE,
consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard do; latches; shears and leekers; brass and iron candlesticks; nails; iron castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY;
which consists of School Books of every description. Paper; pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c., &

POETRY.

From the New York Tribune.
LISETTE.

BY MRS. H. E. G. ABEY.

There's a voice of sweet-toned waters
Forever on her ear,
And the South-land's fairy daughters
Awake their notes of cheer;
But she sits in pining sadness,
Regardless of their call,
And their ringing notes of gladness
But bid the tear-drops fall.

There are birds unrivaled winging
Thro' the perfumed orange bowers,
And a host of music, singing
Their love-sonnets to the flowers;
And the harp and lute are blending
But she heeds not their tone,
For her heart is bent on finding
The sea-shell's plaintive moan.

"Sweet, sorrowing lute of Ocean,
O tell me of the wave
That rolls with gentle motion
Above my William's grave;
Have the wondrous mermaids borne him
To some sweet coral grove?
Do they sit in groups and mourn him
With their looks of earnest love?"

"Away, where the perfume is thickest
In thy native ocean cave,
I know 't was thine to listen
To the last sweet thought he gave;
And they who his couch are wreathing
Have sent thee from the sea,
That thou mightest be ever breathing
His parting words to me."

"I must seek his cold, damp pillow,
And thou shalt be my guide,
After through the foaming billow—
For I am his chosen bride.
I have heard the mermaids weeping
In their bowers beneath the wave,
And I'll join the watch they're keeping
Above my blest and brave."

There's a voice of sweet-toned waters
Forever on her ear,
And the South-land's fairy daughters
Awake their notes of cheer;
But she sits in pining sadness,
Where the lime is slender flings,
And an orange wreath she's twining
For the sea-shell's song.

MISCELLANY.

The following satire upon some of the popular literature of the day is pretty good. The style of some of our well known prolific writers will be recognized in it.

From the Salem (Mass.) Advertiser.
A NINETEEN CENT PRIZE TALE.

THE MAIDEN'S ADVENTURE;
Or, the Desperado of Cat Island!

BY JACK JASPER.

Author of "The Strange Fish," "Caverns of the Mighty Deep," etc., etc.

CHAP. I.

"Oh! what a nice place for the cows!" Shaks.
[Cat Island lay bathed in moonlight!]
[Salem lay in the distance. Sally heaved a sigh, and wished she was up there.]

CHAP. II.

"Twas werry like a whale!"—Tom Moore.
Tom Stongaketchus was alone upon the waters. The breeze gently filled his sails; the bow of his bark was towards Cat Island. His heart was sad, for he was alone upon the great deep. Suddenly, Tom thought he heard a voice—"twas Sally Slaco upon the rocks!"

CHAP. III.

"'Twas an unfortunate hindivindul I is."—Scott.
The soft notes of Sally came borne o'er the silent bosom of the waters. Tom thought he had never heard such music—so he listened with all his might. Sally was meditating at midnight, and these were the solemn words she uttered:

"Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear!
"I'm sure it's the plague to my life,
That nobody
Ever sees me
To be their loving wife."

CHAP. IV.

"To help a female when in need,
Is the greatest bliss indeed."—Byron.
Tom sighed when Sally's voice was still, for Tom had a sensitive heart.
"I'll go and console with her," said Tom.
So he eased off his sheets and put his helm a'weather. His boat soon struck the shore, and Tom immediately tied her to a big rock.

CHAP. V.

"She sat upon the cold rock, while her heart was far away o'er the waters."—Milton.
Sally was thinking of the past; she heeded not the approaching footsteps of Tom Stongaketchus. He stood at the foot of the rocks, and with a tear trickling through her fingers. Bending on one knee, Tom lightly touched the weeping maiden, and whispered softly—"Fair lady, can a stranger do aught to relieve thy cruel distress?"

CHAP. VI.

Her first surprise being o'er, she scanned the youth, and felt her heart give way before the truth—"Pop!" Sally started, and would have screamed, but Tom begged her not to.
"Who are you, sir?" said she.
"One who adores you," said he.
"But you may be a villain," said Sally.
"But I ain't," said Tom.
"What is your name?" said she.
"Tom Stongaketchus, is the name I was christened by," said he.
"Do you really love me?" said she.
"I don't do nothing else," said he.
"Where do you live?" asked she.
"On Tinker's isle I reside all alone;
Come then, sweet maiden, for to bless my home," sang he.

CHAP. VII.

"Her tale she told with such a winning grace,
Sure never looked I on so fair a face."—Dryden.
"I was born in Salem," said Sally, "and my name is Sally Slaco. Last year my un-

cle Hiram brought me down here to tend his house, while he caught lobsters and went a clamming, and here he keeps me all the time; and I don't hardly ever see any body, and I never saw any body to love till you came here to-night, but I won't stay here any longer, I won't!"

"I'll go to Tinker's isle with you, my dear, And there we'll pass the happy year."

CHAP. VIII.

"There's a sweet little isle just over the sea,
Let's go and live on that—Dante.
"Bless you for that!" cried Tom.
And now we seal our love with one sweet kiss,
Then away for Tinker's isle and—bliss!

The two gentle beings entwined their arms around each other, and the rocks soon after echoed back the pledges that sealed the happiest hour of their existence.

"Now," said Sally, "let us make haste before uncle Hiram gets back."

"Come along, then," said Tom—

My boat is on the shore,
And Hiram's on the sea,
So never, never more
Shall we two parted be.

CHAP. IX.

A sail! the pirate cried, now men be true,
The woman mine, the gold I give to you.—Bulwer.
Tom handed Sally into the White Cap, (for that was the name of his boat) and then getting in himself, started off, and was soon underweigh. The wind blew fresh, and the White Cap moved swiftly over the waters. Suddenly Tom heard a hail—

"Sail, ho!"

"Oh! gracious!" said Sally, "that's Hiram's voice, what shall we do?"

"Get down into the bottom of the boat," said Tom, "and perhaps he won't see you."

"Heave to, or I'll sink you!" cried uncle Hiram.

But Tom kept on; and the next minute, "bang!" went a gun from Hiram, the Desperado of Cat Island.

CHAP. X.

"Oh! horrid deed! Oh! execrable crime!
No loss, I'm sure is equal now to mine."—Watts.
Sally was sitting in the bottom of the boat when the gun was fired. She looked up on hearing the report, and poor Tom was falling on the thwart. With a scream she fell on his neck, but he was dead. The ball of the desperado had killed poor Tom.

CHAP. XI.

"So smiled the ruffian as he grimly gazed,
Upon the features he had so defaced."—Johnson.
When Tom fell, he let go the tiller, and the boat of Hiram came alongside. Tom was lying dead in the bottom of the boat, and Sally was lying insensible with her arms around his neck. Hiram stepped on board the White Cap, and laughed as he looked upon his work! He stooped and raised Sally from the body, and sat her in his own boat; then tying the body to one of the thwarts of Tom's boat he knocked a hole in her bottom and sunk her.

CHAP. XII.

The waves closed o'er him, and the wild waves sung,
Requiem o'er the man that should have been hung.
As Hiram stepped on board the White Cap, Sally arose, and, demanding in thrilling accents where Tom was, Hiram calmly pointed to the White Cap, which was slowly sinking beneath the waves. With a wild shriek of despair, Sally rushed to the boat's edge, as if about to throw herself overboard, when Hiram seized her. Quick as the lightning's flash, she turned, and snatching a pistol from his belt, darted to the cabin. Hiram rushed after her, but he was too late—a flash—an explosion! Sally had blown up the vessel of Hiram! The Desperado of Cat Island had gone with his victim to a watery grave!

EPITAPH.

Reader! our tale is told! Our pen that hath so faithfully delineated these thrilling truths, will be shortly laid aside; but, reader! if you are a friend of justice, of bleeding, suffering, crushed humanity, let not I implore you, the eventful scenes of this heart rending narrative be too soon obliterated from your memory; but let them be stamped on your heart in bold relief; let them be enshrined on your bosom's tablet, that to your children; and children's children, the story may be transmitted, as a warning to those who live on secluded islands, and as an affectionate memento of our warm-hearted heroine—the generous SALLY SLACO the unfortunate victim—of the

DESPERADO OF CAT ISLAND!!

THE END.

The Holland Custom of placing looking glasses outside the windows so as to see who is passing the street without the observer being seen, has been introduced in our city at the New York Hotel, and also at the Irving House. It is a much more modest way of gazing at one's neighbors than the hotel stoop, and with eye glass impudently scanning passers by.—[N. Y. Sun.]

It would no doubt exert a moral influence upon the inner world of Gotham, as upon some other cities we wot of, if the looking glasses were so arranged that people in the streets could see what was going on in their houses.

THE RASCAL.—A London cockney has lately defined love to be "an insane desire to pay a young woman's board."

HARD LUCK FOR CALIFORNIANS.—A correspondent of the London *Mining Journal* declares that he has found out a process, by which he can change any quantity of iron into gold. Before three months are over he says, we shall hear more of this marvel. He promises to produce gold in tons—in short, in any quantity.

A Washingtonian says that while in the habit of drinking to excess, he could never persuade himself, when intoxicated, of the reality of his situation, until one night he found himself endeavoring to light his cigar in the moonlight, as it streamed through his key hole.

The very latest case of "ruined modesty" that we have seen an account of in the papers, is that of a lady who went into "convulsion fits" on being told that male and female strawberries frequently occupied the same bed.

A still later case is that of a lady in this city, who "went venture out any more, because the auctioneers sell naked horses in the street!"—[Quincy Herald.]

The death of Mrs. Maria Smith, wife of the Hon. Truman Smith, U. S. Senator of Connecticut, is announced in the Philadelphia papers, as having occurred recently, at the residence of Charles Treichel, Esq., near that city. Mrs. S. had been long ill of a pulmonary affection.

The Yankee's Fox Skin.

BY TANKER HILL.

"Mornin,' Squire! said "down east," giving a nod and a wink to Lyman & Towle, as those gents stood in their store one morning, up and dressed, for business.

"How are you, sir?" said the merchants.

"Pooty well, cown-siderin' the state of things in ginerawl. I say, yeou buy skins here, don't yeou?"

"We do occasionally," was the response.

"Well, so I calkulated; buy Fox skins teou, I reckon?"

"Sometimes. Why, have you got some for sale?"

"Some. Yes, guess I hev one; it's some teou I tell yeou."

"Let's look at it," says one of the merchants. The owner of the skin tugged at the capacious pocket of his old yaller overcoat, a few minutes, out came a pretty considerable, sizable *buny-up* of a venerable reynard.

"There it is, a perfect bewty it is too.—Ain't it?"

"Seen many finer ones," says Towle.

"Praps yeou hev and praps yeou hain't; but I doun think it's a real bewty, 'ack and shiny as a dunn new hat."

"When did you get this skin?" says the merchant.

"When did I git it?" Why when I killed the darn'd critter of cours'."

"Yes we know, but was it in the fall or summer, or when?"

"Oh! yes; well, I reekon, 'twant fur from Fourth of July; any way fur I'd jest clean'd my old shootin' piece, fur p'rade on the glorious anniversary, and along comes the old critter and I just giv him a rip in the gizzard, and settled his hash, mighty sudden I tell yeou."

"Fox skins," said the merchants, "are not very good in hot weather, the fur and hair is thin and not fit for much in summer."

"Well, neww I reckon, since I come to think it over, 'tworn't hot weather when I shot the critter; no, I'll be darn'd if it was; made a thunderin' mistake 'bout that fur 'twas nigh on Christmas, was by jolly, fur I and Seth Peurkins 'war goin to a frolic, I remember it like a book, cold as sixty, snowin awful, was by ginger!"

"Well, said the merchant was the fox very fat?"

"Fa-t! Oh! Molly, warrn't it fat? Never did see such a fat feller in all my bearn days. Why yeou, fat-came clear through the critter's hide, run down his legs, till the very airth was greasy where the darn'd varmint crawled around. Did by Peurkins!"

"Too fat then, we guess to be good," said Towle. Fat skins, sir are not so good as those taken from an animal not more than ordinary fat."

"Well guess warrn't so darn'd fat nuther; come to think about it, 'twas nuther fox or Siah shot last fall; this old critter warrn't so darn'd fat, not overly fat, fact I guess, it was rather poor; kind of lean, I reckon."

"Says the merchant, "I never saw a darn'd animal starved, lean, lank, fashed live critter, on the Lord's ark before."

"Very poor, eh?" says Lyman.

"Very poor! I guess it was; so almighty poor that the old critter's bones stuck clean out, almost through the skin, hadn't kill it jest when I did it would die afore it got ten rods further along. Fact! by Golly!"

"Ah! well," says the merchants, "we see the skin is poor; the fur is thin and loose and would not suit us."

"Wunt suit yeou," says the yankee, folding up his versatile skin; "I dunt kind o' like such dealings as that, no heow, and I'll be darn'd to damnation, if yeou catch me tradin fox skins with yeou again, there aint no lumber in the State of Maine."

And holder of the skins vamoused!—[Aurora Borealis.]

I Wish I had a Wife.

By Jove, I throw myself away,
And linger on from day to day,
And find no joy in life,
I'm all alone, without a friend,
No one my troubles to mead,
I wish I had a wife.

So heavily my hours do roll,
They almost crush my sickly soul,
My days with ill are rife,
My coat is minus, short a skirt,
I have no buttons on my shirt—
Where can I get a wife?

Some scape-grace, a few days ago, stole every shirt but one, from a "jout" printer in the Keokuk Dispatch office. The scamp that would steal from a printer, wouldn't scruple to do anything else. By the way, it doesn't appear yet how typew came by more than one shirt.—[Quincy Herald.]

PRETTY GOOD.—Somebody has perpetrated the following, which is pretty good in its way.

"All men are endowed with inalienable rights,"—except poor men.—All men who do not pay their honest debts are great scamps,—except those who cheat on a large scale.—All men are born free and equal,—except negroes. All men are sinners,—except those who belong to the church. All men are allowed to think and act freely,—except those who work for a living.

Among the eminent travellers who are proceeding to California, is James Arago, a brother of the astronomer, and a blind man. He has a large fortune in France, but goes out to ascertain the physical character of the country.

DEFENCE OF ROMES.—Never had fault with girls, young girls in particular, if they are decided romps; but be thankful that they have the health and spirits necessary for romping. Better a romp than have a narrow chest, or a hectic flush on the cheek. Better wild as a hawk than tame as a dove. Better pay the butcher and the shoemaker than the physician and the undertaker.—[Chicago Journal.]

The death of Mrs. Maria Smith, wife of the Hon. Truman Smith, U. S. Senator of Connecticut, is announced in the Philadelphia papers, as having occurred recently, at the residence of Charles Treichel, Esq., near that city. Mrs. S. had been long ill of a pulmonary affection.

New's Crowded out of our Last Number.

From the New York Journal of Commerce April 27
The Montreal Riot.

Some additional particulars have been received by Telegraph. As soon as it was known, in the afternoon of the 25th, that the bill to indemnify the parties who had sustained losses consequent upon the means used for suppression of the rebellion, was among those sanctioned by Lord Elgin, the mob gathered round the Parliament House, awaiting the Governor General's exit therefrom in a state of intense excitement. His appearance was the signal for groans and hisses, speedily succeeded by still ruder demonstrations of disapprobation, in the shape of missiles of dirt, eggs, &c., which continued to pour upon the Governor's party, occasionally with effect, till they succeeded in getting beyond the reach of violence. Notwithstanding this experience of the temper and disposition of the people, no precautionary force appears to have been organized sufficiently effective to resist any subsequent turbulent movements. Every thing indicated that the excitement was increasing. Parties were hurrying to and fro, and gathering in crowds; inflammatory appeals were placarded in public places, and on carriages driven furiously through the streets, sum-

Mars at night; and to increase the confusion, and still further to stimulate the madness of the multitude, the fire bells of the city were rung. The meeting assembled at eight in the evening. About two thousand were present. The speeches addressed to them, and the resolutions adopted, were characterized by intemperance and vindictiveness, and constituted a fitting preparation for the scenes of violence and disorder which they were to be called on to enact. Suddenly the cry arose, "To the Parliament Buildings," and with one simultaneous motion the rush took that direction. From two to three thousand men were permitted, without molestation, to attack the representatives of the people in Parliament assembled, break up the sitting, and burn down the halls of legislation, with all the rich treasures of literature and art, and with the colonial archives and records that had accumulated and been carefully preserved for a century. The military, it is said, were finally called out, but only in time to be, like the firemen, passive spectators of the conflagration.

Important from Canada.
Serious Riots.—Parliament Building Burned.—Arrest for high treason.

The Philadelphia North American of the 27th has the following more detailed account of the great riot at Montreal, briefly noticed under our telegraphic head of a recent date.

MONTREAL, April 23.

The Governor came down to the Legislative Chamber yesterday, and gave the royal assent to the bill for indemnifying losses sustained during the rebellion. On leaving the Parliament House he was pelted by a mob of the Orangemen, and forced to retreat.

Last night while the assembly was engaged on the judiciary bill, loud shouts gave evidence that a riot was fomenting outside; and before a moment elapsed, a number of stones were thrown through the windows. The members rushed behind the speakers chair, while stones continued to be thrown incessantly.

A slight cessation occurring, several members entered the house from the lobby; but the rioters recommenced the attack from all sides, the house was again cleared—not one solitary member left—missiles still continuing to enter through the shattered windows.

At last a cry was raised from the library end of the building, "they come." Immediately after, about a dozen persons entered the assembly hall, armed with sticks. One walked up to Mr. Stevens, and seated himself in the speaker's chair.

Another looked around the hall, and muttered something about dissolving Parliament. Others commenced destroying all before them. One of them visited the front row of members' benches on both sides of the House, striking all papers to the floor with sticks.

After him, another, more determined on destruction, tore the benches up, and jumping upon or breaking them. The splendide mace of the assembly caught the eye of one, who speedily marched off with it.

The Sergeant-at-arms, witnessed the daring act, and as the fellow passed out caught hold of the crown and nearly succeeded in rescuing it. Two or three of the party came to the rescue and struck at the sergeant with clubs and forced him to relinquish his hold.

Having destroyed as much as they could, they left the assembly hall. The members having entered from the rear of the speaker's chair, the rioters contented themselves with the destruction of the library.

One fellow had arrived with the rod of office of the sergeant-at-arms, and went striking at every article in the rear of the speaker. He was obliged to seek escape, as the house had been fired at the McGill street end, and the building was in flames. A cry was got up to save the library.

Sir Allen McNab used every exertion to effect this; but all seemed bent on making their escape from the fire. Sir Allen McNab and Mr. Badgley went to the library and attempted to save a few volumes, but were unable to get them out, and to save their lives were compelled to descend by means of a ladder.

The Parliament house and others are totally destroyed.

Many arrests have been made this morning. Sir George Moffat has been arrested, charged with high treason. To day all is quiet.

Out-breaks were occurring daily in which houses were mobbed and burned, and large meetings were held, and resolutions passed, which were characterized by intemperance and vindictiveness. Also resolutions were passed for the recall of Lord Elgin.—[Ed.]

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

MONTREAL, Saturday, April 28.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—The Government has armed five hundred Special Constables, but afterwards disbanded them, in consequence of their getting into a street fight with some English gentlemen, which caused a general outburst of indignation. Cannon were planted in the streets and the Garrison were under arms. Towards evening quiet was restored, but out-breaks are reported at Kingston and Toronto.

SOUTH CAROLINA "COMMITTEE OF PUBLIC SAFETY."—We learn, by the Columbia (S. C.) Telegraph, that the Disunionists of the Palmetto State, have formed a "Committee of Safety and Correspondence" throughout the commonwealth, to plot against the rights, liberties, and free institutions of the entire country. These local committees of the different Districts, are to meet in State Convention at the Capitol on the first Monday in May, for the purpose of perfecting a through organization to communicate their designs. These Safety Committees refuse to publish their proceedings, and the great mass of the Southern people are left in the dark as to their character. Some of the South Carolina papers state that they meditate on proposals of non-intercourse with the North.—[Ex.]

FROM LUSKAS ABOARD SATEWINGH.

Passengers.—Arrest on Suspicion, &c.—The bark Tiberius, with dates from Buenos Ayres to the 17th of July, arrived at Boston on the 24th ult. She reports having left eighteen American sail of vessels in port. Exchange on the United States was worth 4 per cent; doubloons highest 3, 46, lowest 3 40.

By this arrival we learn the melancholy intelligence of the death, by starvation, of five of the passengers of the British brig *Ayre*, while on her passage from Liverpool to Buenos Ayres.

The commander of the English steamer *Gorgon* had been arrested, charged with obstructing the mail while on its way to Valparaiso. The mail was found sunk by cannon balls.

The ship *Mount Wollaston* has arrived at New Bedford from the Sandwich Islands, and brings \$20,000 in gold dust, the property of Mr. B. D. Washburn, a passenger, who obtained the same in one season at the dry diggings in California.

GEOLOGY AND MINERALOGY OF CALIFORNIA.—Up to this time, our means of information on these subjects have been extremely vague and scanty. With the exception of Mr. Dana, who, during the exploring expedition of 1841, passed along the valleys of the Tlamath and the Sacramento, and who has recently, in *Silliman's Journal*, published the notes of his observations, no voyager has attempted a systematic inquiry into the formations of California. And yet, from the multitudes of accounts we have, there must be abundance there to stimulate and gratify the keenest as well as the most obtuse sense of scientific research.

The ancient fame of California, the modern realization of Siberia; quickster, supplying the decline of Almaden and Idria: *gypsum*, to fertilize the soil that nature rarely makes productive at once below and at the surface; and a mineral more valuable than any for commerce and the wants of man, *coal*—all are said to occur on this western aisle of the new continent.

But how they occur, to what extent they are reliable, and in what degree they are probable, are all questions that yet wait to be ascertained and discussed. We are, therefore, especially gratified on being able to announce that one of our citizens, Mr. Philip T. Tyson, a naturalist of well known talent and learning, has just sailed from New York for San Francisco, via Chagres and Panama, in the view of devoting himself to a scientific exploration of Upper California. Mr. Tyson's remarkable accuracy as a mineralogist, fact in analytic chemistry, and practised skill as a geological observer, render his undertaking of the highest interest, and warrant us, if his life and health should be spared, in looking for results from researches, both reliable and profound.—[Sun.]

FOR THE SALT LAKE.—John J. Intfeld, M. F. Tietman, Wm. C. Brent, David Williamson, Sam'l. Loewi, and Joseph T. Intfeld, left on yesterday for the Salt Lake. These gentlemen take with them goods of different kinds, for the purpose of trading with the Mormons at that place. If the good wishes of a whole community can do these young gentlemen any good, we feel confident they will meet with abundant success. For ourself we hope to see them return to this place with an interesting collection.—[Joseph Gazette.]

There are 5,000 artists, and students resident in Paris.

The St. Louis Republican says: General John Wilson arrived in that city on Sunday evening, April 29th. We have already announced the appointment of Gen. Wilson to be Indian Agent. He is now making his preparations to enter upon the duties assigned to him by the President, and will soon be on his way, with his family, to the seat of the agency. General Wilson, while his headquarters will be at the city of the Salt Lake, is also the agent of the Government for the Indian tribes in California. In the performance of his duty, he will be authorized and required to visit all the Indian tribes in the territory, to gather statistics as to their population, resources, locality, &c., and generally such information as may be useful to the government, in the new relations which must grow up between them and their white neighbors. Such information will be of great service to the government, in future legislation over the territory which they may acquire from the Indians, if they have not already acquired jurisdiction by the treaty of peace with Mexico. The office is an important one, but it may be safely entrusted to the hands of Gen. Wilson.

The same gentleman is, we have understood, appointed Navy Agent at San Francisco, California.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROVISION STORE.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity to return thanks to his old customers for the past season. He still solicits a continuance of the same, as he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of PROVISION, especially Meat and Flour of different kinds. He has also made arrangements to ship down the river, for any quantity of good superfine flour, that may be wanted by emigrants going West this season, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Please call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. [m7 3m] ABEL LAMB.

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALTHED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the *emigrant landing*; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable. Rope of various kinds constantly on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public. m21 3m

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 5 to 25 shotguns. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father west they might be.) The engraving and sporting community are invited to call and examine his improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kansasville on Musquit Creek, half a mile south of Trading Post. m21 3m JONATHAN BROWNING.

St. Joseph, Missouri.

WHOLESALE and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Merchant. Cash paid for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.—Gm

SMITH & BEDFORD,

SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

Main Street, St. Joseph, Missouri.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1849.

VOLUME I:---NUMBER 11.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
Marriages, " 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Agent Isaac Bellock, is our authorized traveling agent throughout the United States.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GEORGE COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Mr. NATHANIEL H. FENT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder WILFRED WOODBRIDGE, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. MERRILL, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JACOB BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Mr. MORRIS McKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WINTER, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JOY, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.

From the Times and Seasons.

THE GOVERNMENT OF GOD.

The government of the Almighty, has always been very dissimilar to the government of men; whether we refer to his religious government, or to the government of nations. The government of God has always tended to promote peace, unity, harmony, strength and happiness; while that of man has been productive of confusion, disorder, weakness and misery. The greatest of the mighty men have been depopulated nations, and to overthrow kingdoms; and whilst they have exalted themselves and become glorious, it has been at the expense of the lives of the innocent—the blood of the oppressed—the moans of the widow, and the tears of the orphan. Egypt, Babylon, Greece, Persia, Carthage, Rome—each were raised to dignity and the clash of arms, and the end was; and whilst their triumphant leaders led forth their victorious armies to glory and victory, their ears were saluted with the groans of the dying, and the misery and distress of the human family; before them the earth was a paradise, and behind them a desolate wilderness; their kingdoms were founded in carnage and bloodshed, and sustained by oppression, tyranny and despotism. The designs of God, on the other hand, have been to promote the universal good, of the universal world; to establish peace and good will among men; to promote the principles of eternal truth; to bring about a state of things that shall unite man to his fellow man—cause the world to "beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks"—make the nations of the earth dwell in peace, and to bring about the millennium—when "the earth shall yield its increase, resume its paradisaic glory, and become the garden of the Lord."

The great and wise of ancient days have labored in all their attempts to promote eternal peace, peace, and happiness. Their nations have crumbled to pieces; their thrones have been cast down in their turn; and their cities, and their mightiest works of art, have been annihilated; or their dilapidated towers, or time worn monuments have left us but feeble traits of their former magnificence, and ancient grandeur. They proclaim with a voice of thunder, those imperishable truths—that man's strength is weakness, his wisdom is folly, his glory is his shame.

Monarchical, aristocratic, and republican forms of government, of their various kinds and grades, have in their turn been raised to glory and prostrated in the dust. The plans of the greatest politicians, the wisest senators, and most profound statesmen have been exploded; and the proceedings of the greatest chieftains, the bravest generals, and the wisest kings have fallen to the ground. Nations have succeeded nation, and we have cherished nothing, but their folly. History records their puerile plans, their short lived reign, their feeble intellect, and their ignoble deeds.

Have we increased in knowledge or intelligence? where is there a man that can step forth and alter the destiny of nations, and promote the happiness of the world? Or where is there a kingdom or nation that can promote the universal happiness of its own subjects, or even their general well being? Our nation, which possesses greater resources than any other, is rent from center to circumference, with party strife, political intrigue, and sectional interest; our counselors are panic struck, our legislators are assailed, and our senators are confounded; our merchants are paralyzed, our tradesmen are disheartened, our mechanics out of employ, our farmers distressed, and our poor crying for bread. Our banks are broken, our credit ruined, and our states overwhelmed in debt; yet we are, and have been in peace. What is the matter? Are we alone in this thing? Verily, no. With all our resources we are better situated than any other nation. Let Egypt, Turkey, Spain, France, Italy, Portugal, Germany, England, China, or any other nation speak, and tell the tale of their trouble—their perplexity, and distress, and we should find that their cup was full, and that they were preparing to drink the dregs of sorrow. England, that boasts of her literature, her science, commerce, &c., has her hands reeking with the blood of the innocent, about; and she is saluted with the cries of the oppressed, at home. Charles O'Connellism, and Radicalism are gnaw-

ing her vitals at home; and Ireland, Scotland, Canada, and the East, are threatening her destruction abroad. France is rent to the core—intrigue, treachery, and treason lurk in the dark; and murder, and assassination stalk forth at noon-day. Turkey, once the glory of European nations, has been shorn of her strength—has dwindled into her dotage, and has been obliged to ask her allies to her tributary terms of peace; and Russia, and Egypt are each of them opening their jaws to devour her. Spain has been the theatre of bloodshed, of misery and woe, for years past. Syria is now convulsed with war and bloodshed. The great and powerful empire of China, which has for centuries resisted the attacks of barbarians, has become tributary to a foreign foe; her batteries thrown down; many of her cities destroyed, and her villages deserted. We might mention the Eastern rajahs; the miseries and oppressions of the Irish; the convulsed state of Central America; the situation of Texas and Mexico; the state of Greece, Switzerland, and Poland—nay, the world itself presents one great theatre of misery, woe, and "distress of nations with perplexity." All, all speak with a voice of hundreds, that man is not able to govern himself—to legislate for himself—to protect himself—to promote his good, nor the good of the world.

It has been the design of Jehovah, from the commencement of the world, and is his purpose now, to regulate the affairs of the world in his own time; to stand as head of the universe, and take the reins of government into his own hand. When that is done judgment will be administered in righteousness, anarchy and confusion will be destroyed, and "nations will learn war no more." It is for want of this great governing principle that all this confusion has existed; "for it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps;" this we have fully shown.

If there was anything great or good in the world it came from God. The construction of the first vessel was given to Noah by revelation. The design of the ark was given by God. "a pattern of heavenly things." The learning of the Egyptians, and their knowledge of astronomy was a doubt taught them by Abraham and Joseph, as their records testify who received it from the Lord. The art of working in brass, silver, gold, and precious stones, was taught by revelation in the wilderness. The architectural designs of the Temple at Jerusalem, together with its ornament and beauty was given of God. Wisdom to govern the house of Israel was given to Solomon, and to the judges of Israel; and if he had always been their king, and they subject to his mandate, and obedient to his laws, they would still have been a great and mighty people; the rulers of the world, and the wonder of the world. If Nebuchadnezzar, of Darius, or Cyrus, or any other king possessed knowledge or power it was from the same source, as the scriptures abundantly testify. If then, God puts up one and sets down another at his pleasure—and made instruments of kings unknown to themselves to fulfill his prophecies, how much more was he able, if man would have been subject to his mandate, to regulate the affairs of this world, and promote peace and happiness among the human family.

The Lord has at various times commenced this kind of government, and tendered his services to the human family. He selected Enoch, whom he directed and gave his law unto; and to the people who were with him; and when the world in general would not obey the commands of God, after walking with God, he translated Enoch and his church, and the priesthood or government of heaven, was taken away.

Abraham was guided in all his family affairs by the Lord; was told where to go and when to stop; was conversed with by angels and by the Lord; and prospered exceedingly in all that he put his hand unto; it was because he and his family obeyed the counsel of the Lord. When Egypt was under the superintendence of Joseph, it prospered, because he was taught of God; when they oppressed the Israelites destruction came upon them. When the children of Israel were chosen, with Moses at their head, they were to be a peculiar people, among whom God should place his name; their motto was "The Lord is our lawgiver; the Lord is our judge; the Lord is our king, and he shall reign over us." While in this state they might truly say, "happy is that people whose God is the Lord." Their government was a theocracy; they had God to make their laws, and men chosen by him to administer them; he was their God, and they were his people. Moses received the word of the Lord from God himself; he was the mouth of God to Aaron, and Aaron taught the people in both civil and ecclesiastical affairs; they were both one; there was no distinction; so will it be when the purposes of God shall be accomplished; when "The Lord shall be king over the whole earth;" and "Jerusalem his throne." "The law shall go forth from Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem."

This is the only thing that can bring about the "restoration of all things, spoken of by all the holy prophets since the world was;"—the dispensation of the fullness of times, when GOD shall gather together all things in one." Other attempts to promote universal peace and happiness in the human family have proven abortive; every effort has failed, every plan and design has fallen to the ground; it needs the wisdom of God, the intelligence of God, and the power of God to accomplish this. The world has had a fair trial for six thousand years; the Lord will try the seventh thousand himself; "he whose right it is, will possess the kingdom, and reign until he has put all things under his feet;" iniquity will hide its hoary head, Satan will be bound, and the works of darkness destroyed; righteousness will be put to the line, and judgment to the plummet, and he that fears the Lord will alone be exalted,

in that day." To bring about this state of things there must of necessity be great confusion among the nations of the earth; distress of nations with perplexity. Am I asked what is the cause of the present distress? I would answer: "Shall there be evil in a city and the Lord hath not done it?" The earth is groaning under corruption, oppression, tyranny and bloodshed; and God is coming out of his hiding place, as he said he would do, to vex the nations of the earth. Daniel, in his vision, saw convulsion upon convulsion; he "saw till thrones were cast down, and the ancient of days did sit; and one was brought before him like unto the Son of man! and all nations, kindreds, tongues, and people, did serve and obey him." It is for us to be righteous that we may be wise and understand, for "none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever." As a church, and a people, chooses us to be wise, and to seek to know the will of God, and then be willing to do it; for "blessed is he that heareth the word of the Lord and keepeth it," says the scriptures. "Watch and pray always," says our Saviour, "that we may be accounted worthy to escape the things that are coming on the earth, and to stand before the Son of man." If Enoch, Abraham, Moses, the children of Israel, and all God's people were saved by keeping the commandments of God, we, if saved at all, shall be saved upon the same principle. As God governed Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, as families and the children of Israel as a nation, so we, as a church, must be under his guidance if we are prospered, preserved and sustained. Our only confidence can be in God; our only wisdom obtained from him; and he alone must be our protector and safeguard, spiritually and temporally, or we fall.

We have been chastened by the hand of God heretofore for not obeying his commands, although we never violated any human law, or transgressed any human precept; yet we have treated lightly his commands, and departed from his ordinances, and the Lord has chastened us sore, and we have felt his arm, and kissed the rod: let us be wise in time to come, and ever remember that "to obey is better than sacrifice; and to hearken than the fat of rams." The Lord has told us to build the temple, and the Nauvoo House, and that command is as binding upon us as any other; and that man who engages not in these things is as much a transgressor as though he broke any other command—he is not a doer of God's will, nor a fulfiller of his laws.

In regard to the building up of Zion it has to be done by the counsel of Jehovah; by the revelations of heaven, and we should feel to say "if the Lord go not with us, carry us not up hence." We would say to the saints that come here, we have laid the foundation for the gathering of God's people to this place, and expect that when the saints do come they will be under the counsel of those that God has appointed. The Twelve are set apart to counsel the saints pertaining to this matter; and we expect that those who come here will send before them their wise men according to revelation; or if not practicable, be subject to the counsel that God has given or they cannot receive an inheritance among the saints, or be considered as God's people; and they will be dealt with as transgressors of the laws of God; we are trying here to do to God our will, and purge from our midst the workers of iniquity; and we hope that when our brethren arrive from abroad, they will assist us to roll forth this good work, and to accomplish this great design; that "Zion may be built up in righteousness; and all nations flock to her standard;" that as God's people, under his direction, and obedient to his law, we may grow up in righteousness and truth; that when his purposes shall be accomplished, we may receive an inheritance among those that are sanctified.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as common sense.

Who is the wisest man in the world? He that lays up his treasures in heaven; where rust does not corrupt, and thieves do not break through and steal.

Nauvoo Temple.

We stated in our last that the walls of this edifice had been purchased by Mons. Cabot for the use of his association of French Communists. We learn from a gentleman who resides in Nauvoo that Cabot paid \$3,000 and the citizens \$1,000 for the Temple and arsenal, together with about eleven acres of ground—the title being vested solely in Mons. Cabot. He has commenced rebuilding the Temple, and employs the labor of three hundred men upon the work. Much of the interest that has hitherto attached to this edifice will now be dissipated, for it will no longer wear the proud name of "Temple," but in future it will be known as the "Monster Boarding House." The basement story is to be laid off into kitchens, the first floor will be converted into a thousand persons, and the remainder of the building will be fitted up for school rooms, offices, and sleeping apartments for five hundred people. *Sic transit gloria Templi!*—[Oquawka Spectator.]

Apple trees have been known to exist for centuries, and if we calculate the amount of fruit which a tree, two hundred years old, may be supposed to bear annually, we can but think with astonishment upon the prodigious fecundity of a single pippin, which would be sufficient to furnish the whole of Europe with fruit of that kind.

THE PROVERB.—Its one share in the bank of earth is worth ten in the bank of paper.

Night of Martyrdom.

The following article, on the night of the Prophet's and Patriarch's Martyrdom, are inserted in order to perpetuate the memories of the "just," and render to the heavens a tribute of gratitude for their manifest interest in the tried condition of Saints on earth:

Twenty-seventh of June, 1844. Eventful period in the calendar of the 19th century! That awful night!! I remember it well—I shall never forget it! Thousands and tens of thousands will never forget it! A solemn thrill—a melancholy awe comes o'er my spirit! The memorable scene is fresh before me! It requires no art of the pencil, no retrospection of history to portray it. The impression of the Almighty Spirit on that occasion will run parallel with eternity! The scene was not portrayed by earthquake, or thunderings, and lightnings, and tempest; but the majesty and sovereignty of Jehovah was felt far more impressively in the still small voice of that significant hour, than the roaring of many waters; or the artillery of many thunders, when the spirit of Joseph was driven back to the bosom of God, by an ungrateful and blood-guilty world. There was an unspeakable something, a portentous significance in the firmament and among the inhabitants of the earth. Multitudes felt the whisperings of woe and grief, and the forebodings of tribulation and sorrow that they will never forget, though the tongue of man can never utter it. The Saints of God, whether near the scene of blood, or even a thousand miles distant, felt at the very moment the prophet lay in royal gore, that an awful deed was perpetrated. O, the repulsive chill! the melancholy vibrations of the very air, as the prince of darkness reeled in hopeful triumph from the scene of slaughter! That night could not the Saints sleep, though uninformed by man of what had passed with the Seer and Patriarch, and far, far remote from the scene; yet to them sleep refused a visitation—the eyelids refused to close—the hearts of many sighed deeply in secret, and enquired why am I thus.

One of the Twelve Apostles, while traveling a hundred miles from the scene of assassination, and totally ignorant of what was done, was so unaccountably sad, and filled with such unspeakable anguish of heart without knowing the cause, that he was constrained to turn aside from the road and give utterance to his feelings in tears and supplications to God. Another Apostle, twelve hundred miles distant, while standing in Faneuil Hall, Boston, Massachusetts, with many others, was similarly affected, and obliged to turn aside to hide the big tears that gushed thick and long from his eyes. Another, president of the high priests, while in the distant state of Kentucky, in the solitude of midnight, being marvelously disquieted, God condescended to show him, in a vision, the mangled bodies of the two murdered worthies, all dripping in purple gore, who said to him, we are murdered by a faithless state and cruel mob.

Shall I attempt to describe the scene at Nauvoo on that memorable evening? If I could, surely you would weep, whatever may be your faith or scepticism, if the feelings of humanity are lodged in your bosom; all prejudice and lordly would slumber, till the eye of pity had bedewed the bier, and the heart had found relief in lamentation. Before another day dawned, the messenger bore the tidings into the afflicted city; the picket guards of the city heard the whisper of murder in silent amazement, as the messenger passed into the city. There the pale mnsic signal for gathering the troops hung its drooping folds from the temple spire (as if partaking of nature's sadness), and made tremulous utterance to the humble soldiery to muster immediately. As the dawn made the signal visible, and the base tone of the great drum confirmed the call, fathers, husbands, and minor sons all seized the broken fragments of a dagger, or a scanty bone, for the service that might be long and arduous before their return, or swallowed some thickened milk (as might be the case) and fled to the muster ground; the suspicious mother and children followed to the door and window, anxious to see the gathering host emerge from their watch-posts and fireides, where rest and food were scant to the utmost endurance. The troops continued to arrive, and stood in martial order, with a compressed lip and a quick ear. They waited with deadly but composed silence, to hear the intelligence that mournful spirits had saddened their hearts with during the night. The speaker stood up in the midst, not of an uniform soldiery of hirelings, for they had no wages; their clothing was the workmanship of the diligent domestic—the product of wife and daughters' arduous toil; their rations were drawn from the precarious supplies, earned in the intervals between preaching to the states and nations of the earth, and watching against the intrusions and violence of mobs. The speaker announced the martyrdom of the Prophet and Patriarch, and paused under the heavy burden of the intelligence...

Sermon Manufacture in England.

In England there are persons—generally deposed clergymen or superannuated schoolmasters—who make a business of writing sermons for ministers of the Episcopal Church, who thereby save themselves this labor and gain time for hunting, attending race courses, &c.—A good composer can command about five English shillings per sermon, and the Rector can well afford this, as his living comes, by thirds, out of the public. Some sermon makers earn about twenty or thirty pounds per year by the business. No matter what are their private doctrines or characters, be they infidels or knaves, if they can but write sermons conforming to the standard doctrines of the Church, and they are tolerable well written, so as to be read without difficulty, they are sure to find clerical purchasers. Rev. Dr. Trusler made quite a fortune a good many years ago by having a fac-simile of a sermon composed by him engraved on a copper plate from which he took a great many impressions and sold them all over the kingdom to clergymen who preached them to their congregations as their own.

The eccentric but pious Rev. Rowland Hill tells, in his Village Dialogues, (vol. ii. p. 137,) a pretty anecdote illustrative of the danger of too many clergymen purchasing copies of the same sermon for delivery. It is as follows: "An egregious blunder once happened even in the famous University of Cambridge at what is commonly called the Sound Church: Dr. Trusler has a notable sermon on these words, 'See that ye fall not by the way.' And so it fell out that it was preached by different ministers, in the same Sound Church, three Sundays running. The clerk on the fourth Sunday admonished the preacher not to give them a fourth edition of 'See that ye fall not by the way,' for that parish was all very peaceable.

The reply was, that he had no other in his pocket, so that the people must hear that or none. The reader would not dispute the probability of this anecdote if he knew after what sort of a fashion the Churches in and about the neighborhood of the English Universities are unfortunately served.

PROVERBS.—Three things are an abomination to the Saints: a slanderer, a tale-teller, and a hypocrite: but a drunkard, a thief, and a gambler are a disgrace to themselves—and the whole too often end with murder.

Effects of Drunkenness.

The great Lord Chancellor Bacon's opinion of drunkenness was, that "All the crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the human race, nor alienate so much property as drunkenness."

Some go so far as to say there are no advantages to be obtained from drunkenness, but let such read the following twenty-one attainments which are the inevitable offspring of that delectable practice, and say are they not advantages.

1. If you wish to render yourself unfit for rational enjoyments and rational intercourse; become a drunkard, and that will fully accomplish the end.

2. If you wish to become a fool, be a drunkard, for that will soon destroy your understanding.

3. If you wish your prospects in life to become dark and cloudy, be a drunkard, and they will become dark and cloudy enough.

4. If you would destroy your bodily health, be a drunkard, for drunkenness is the mother of vice.

5. If you would ruin your soul, be a drunkard, for the drunkard shall not enter the kingdom of heaven.

6. If you would be a suicide, be a drunkard, for thousands have brought themselves to a premature grave by drunkenness.

7. If you would expose your secrets, as well as your folly, be a drunkard; for they will run out as the brandy runs in.

8. If you are plagued with robust health and a strong bodily constitution, be a drunkard; and you will reduce both to debility and disease.

9. If you would get rid of your money and wealth without the trouble of knowing how, be a drunkard; and they will insensibly vanish from you.

10. If, when you are unable to labor, you would have no resource but that of a work house, be a drunkard; and you will be unable to provide any other.

11. If you are anxious to expel all harmony and happiness from your domestic circle, be a drunkard; and discord with all her train of evils will assuredly follow.

12. If you would always have yourself under public suspicion, be a drunkard; for little as you may think it, almost all agree that those who rob themselves and families would also rob another.

13. If you would be reduced to the necessity of shunning your creditors, be a drunkard; and you will have reason to skulk out of the public way and hide yourself to by-paths, or remain within doors.

14. If you would be a dead weight on the community, "a member of the ground," be a drunkard; for that will render you useless, helpless, burdensome and expensive.

15. If you are fond of the amusement of court conscience, be a drunkard; and ten to one you shall be fully gratified.

16. If you would be a nuisance in society, be a drunkard; for the breath of the drunkard is like a pestilential vapor, his appearance slovenly, idiotic and ridiculous, his example, in word or action, hateful and pernicious.

17. If you would be odious to your family and friends, be a drunkard; and you will certainly become so.

18. If you would be a pest to society, be a drunkard; and you will be avoided by every good and virtuous person as if tainted with some deadly infection.

19. If you dread reprobation, and if you feel a horror of being reclaimed, be a drunkard; and that will render you impervious to every salutary admonition.

20. If you would smash windows and lamps, break the peace of society, and your homes also—tumble under carts, off horses, off buildings, out of railroad cars, be locked up in the watch house, dungeons, &c., be a drunkard; and it is strange if you do not succeed.

21. Finally, if you are determined to be utterly destroyed in estate, body and soul, be a drunkard; and you will find that it is impossible to adopt a more effectual means to accomplish your end.—[Olive Leaf.]

Nothing is Lost.

The drop that mingles with the flood—the sand dropped on the seashore—the word you have spoken, will not be lost. Each will have its influence and be felt, till time shall be no more. Have you ever thought of the effect that might be produced by a single word? Drop it pleasantly among a group, and it will make a dozen happy, to return to their homes and produce the same effect on a hundred, perhaps. A bad word may arouse the indignation of a whole neighborhood; it may spread like wild-fire, to produce disastrous effects. As no word is lost—be careful how you speak—speak right—speak kindly. The influence you may exert by a life of kindness, by words dropping among the young and the old, is incalculable. It will not cease when your bodies lie in the grave, but will be felt, wider and still wider, as year after year passes away. Who then, will not exert himself for the welfare of millions!—[Olive Branch.]

CATERPILLARS.—An English agricultural paper gives the following method to destroy caterpillars, which was accidentally discovered, and is practised by a gardener near Glasgow.

A piece of woolen rag had been blown by the wind into a currant bush and when taken out was found to be covered by the leaf-devouring insect. Taking the hint, he immediately placed pieces of woolen cloth in every bush in his garden, and found the next day that the caterpillars had universally taken to them for shelter. In this way he destroys many thousands every morning.

Do not evil to get good by, which never yet happened to any.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, wheat, meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lamb, or oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

Brighamites and Hydeites.

We have been unwillingly forced to bestow a thought upon the above expressions, because there are some who have pretty freely made them: But where this language prevails the Spirit of the Lord does not. Who is Hyde or who is Brigham but your humble servants and brethren in Christ Jesus, our Lord? Those who are saved, are the disciples and followers of Christ. He is the Great Head of the church, and after his name are the sanctified called. Brigham is the man to receive the word of the Lord for the Saints—the legitimate channel through which it comes; and Hyde is the man to carry out that word according to his best ability. How many disciples has Christ in Pottawatomie county that will receive His word through this channel? Every one will do it.

But if any man is strenuous, contentious or zealous to show particular respect to Br. Brigham, or is proud of his honor, (and every true friend of his ought to be) we hope they will manifest it in some way that will show and prove that their devotion to him is not in word only. We want such persons to come forward and raise a little cash to help illuminate some of the liabilities of the Presidency if they wish to manifest so much good feeling. If they will not do this, let them own the truth and shame the Devil once; let them care as little about Brigham as about any other man, and complain most loudly that he oppresses them. But because we have spoken boldly against certain crimes, such as standing god father or sponsor for a bogus press, the half brothers, cousins, second cousins friends and familiar acquaintances wish to say or do something to offend us pretty hard because the except of our own probably drew a right or an oblique angle across some of their paths; and because we employed a man that could move in the elements of either fish or fowl to search out the hidden monster, disclose its actual being and whereabouts, they are greedy to ascribe to us the cruelty of the shark and the rapacity of the eagle. The former, relating to the discovery, we own to, but the latter we disclaim.

That we may not be misunderstood by reason of some who would seek occasion against us, we say again, that every person who can procure a proper outfit, according to the spirit and tenor of the late Epistle of the Presidency in the Valley, should by all means, repair there this season. This is the counsel—it has been the counsel, and these who say to the contrary, say that which they know to be false, if they know anything about it.

Who is it that is up late and early to counsel, advise and help off the emigrants—to provide ways and means? Who is it that appears on the banks of the river to meet the emigrants that arrive on the boats amid cholera, death and mourning, to point out homes for the poor, &c. Who is it that helps provide for the widow and fatherless, who have been made so by the ravages of the cholera? Is it these who in their hearts and by the words of their mouth, have rejected the counsel and authorities here, who have placed their veto upon our military maneuvers last July—and reproached our political course? No! No! It is none of these. There are men, however, that bear the burdens of the whole; that are generally found where they are needed; and will not throw down their load though on enemy, with the smile of a friend, pierce them with a thorn. Through blindness, better men may sympathize with these spirits, but they will find ere long that their faith, spirit, and influence have run out in the same channel with their sympathy, and if they do not see it themselves, the people will tell them of it.

We are frequently asked if we are going to the Valley this year. We answer not, because we were appointed to stay here, and that appointment has not been revoked, but continued, as it will be seen in another place.

We like to stay here because we feel that we are doing more good here than we could do anywhere else. But when our superiors want us in another place, we think that we shall be ready to obey as the man who declares himself to be a Brighamite. But while we do stay here, we are resolved to discharge our duty, the Lord being our helper, fearless of threats, regardless of fears or the petty whifflings of such as stealthily and privately forward papers of complaint to the Presidency of the church in the Valley.

But we forbear; the weakness and folly of human nature is potent enough to resist the strongest reasons, and will only become wise by the things which it suffers. We ask the prayers of the upright that we may be able, like the tried anchor and iron cable, to hold the ship secure in the most violent storm.

Some few disaffected spirits that have little character to lose, and less that they hope or expect to gain, have tried to circulate a report that Bro. Geo. A. Smith, Ezra T. Benson and myself were divided in our feelings, views, and in our counsel, &c. These persons, let me be whomsoever they may, do not speak the truth, but do lie. But if they loved honest industry as well as they love a false heart and a mischief making tongue, they would do themselves and community some good.

In Saint Louis, this report was made by some persons that hoped, wished, and desired to create a division between us. But the seed fell on stony places, and it soon withered and died. Since we have been associated together, it is our pride and joy to say that not a discordant note or jarring string has ever trembled between us.

We have been one and united in every single movement and principle, and we only regret that Bro. Thos. Smith and Benson are going to leave us to emigrate to the Valley. The church here loses two wise and able counselors, and none can feel their loss more sensibly than your humble servant that is destined to be left here; for he knows their worth better than any others. But the will of Heaven be done, and we will be content and do the best we can when they are gone.

A communication from Bro. Geo. A. Smith and E. T. Benson upon this subject will probably appear in our next.

To Our Patrons.

We began the publication of the Guardian under quite discouraging circumstances; or rather, our prospects for a sufficient support in our undertaking, were not very flattering. We are located far up the river in the north, where mails and steamboats are few, and too often, "far between," and to insure success, or a continuance of our business, we thought it best to begin with a semi-monthly paper at the rate of two dollars a year to subscribers. The test, trial or experiment has now been made, and the result has been more favorable than we confidently expected. We intend therefore, so soon as we can make the arrangement, and the regularity or uniformity of the mails will justify the move, to issue the Guardian weekly, making no difference in the terms of subscription.

Two dollars a year in advance for a semi-monthly paper is rather high we know; but two dollars a year for a weekly paper, situated as we are, is rather low, and we shall require our subscription list considerably enlarged to justify us in the undertaking. But we feel confident enough, from our past experience, to hazard the undertaking, and to issue the Guardian weekly at the same rate, just so soon as a good and sufficient mail is established between this and St. Joseph, on a scale large enough to carry off our papers.

If our friends have had to pay rather high for the Guardian in the start, they have the credit of helping us to get under way in our business, for which we tender, to them our hearty thanks; and as we intend to devote our personal attention and services to the Editorial department of this paper, sparing no pains to make it interesting to all classes, it is hoped that a liberal support will be given to this venture on the Western Frontier.

By the following letter from the Presidency of the Church, it will be seen that tithing, donations, &c., are desired in the Valley to build up the place, and to make such improvements as may be necessary. Any person that may be friendly disposed towards the Saints, who may have a heart and a purse to add them in that lonely Valley to improve it, and to make it a desirable place, can forward to us their tithing, gifts, donations, &c., &c., for those purposes. This is the place to pay your tithing and to bring your gifts and offerings for the benefit of the church in the Valley. Elder Woodruff has a similar appointment in the Eastern States, and Elder Orson Pratt a similar one in England. We know of some others that have such an appointment on the East side of the Rocky mountains.

To all persons interested:

This letter certifies that Elder Orson Hyde is a duly appointed and authorized agent of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, to receive, solicit and gather tithing and donations in the United States, and he is hereby instructed to keep a detailed account of all such receipts, specifying the amount, name and residence of each individual making remittances, and forward the same to us by some faithful brother, or appropriate the same to our order. And should Elder Hyde leave the States, he is instructed, to counter sign and transfer this letter to some faithful brother whom he shall select as agent in his stead, and this letter thus counter signed shall be good authority for said agent to transact the above business as though Elder Hyde had done it himself.

Given under our hands and seal at Great Salt Lake City, Great Basin, North America, this 9th day of April, 1849, for and in behalf of said Church.

{ seal. }

BRIGHAM YOUNG,
HEBER C. KIMBALL,
WILLARD RICHARDS,
Presidency of said Church.

Appointments for two Days' Meetings.

In Kanesville and at Highland Grove on the first Saturday and Sunday in each month. On the second Saturday and Sunday in each month, at Council Point, Springfield Branch and at Haris Grove. On the 3d Saturday and Sunday at Cartersville and at Rocky Ford. On the 4th Saturday and Sunday at the new Tabernacle on Big Pigeon and at Unionville Branch on Keg Creek.

These meetings will be conducted under the presidency of one or more of the following ministers: Joseph Young, Lyman Soddard, Jerome M. Benson, Daniel D. Hunt, Lebbius T. Coons, and Charles M. Johnson.

Our Subscribers.

It will be borne in mind that this is the Eleventh number of the Guardian. The thirteenth number will close the first six months. Those subscribers whose subscription expires at that time, and wish to receive the paper will please signify it by forwarding to us their subscription for the next six months, or for a longer term if they wish. They can pay the money over to any of our agents, and we will be responsible for it: or they may forward it by mail, or by private conveyance at their own risk. We can only be responsible for the money that is actually received by us, or paid into the hands of our authorized agents whose names are constantly in the Guardian. For your own benefit and ours also, your early attention is respectfully invited to this subject.

Roads.

The Roads in Pottawatomie county are so completely blocked by fences that there is hardly room enough left for a passage to Heaven. It is proposed that a committee of three persons be appointed, one from Cartersville, one from Kanesville, and one from Big Pigeon, to examine and determine the most feasible route for a public road leading from the prairie south of Cartersville through the latter place, passing through or near Kanesville and extending up the Tabernacle hollow to Little and Big Pigeon. Joseph Kelley, of Cartersville, Henry Miller, of Kanesville, and Alvah Benson of Big Pigeon are appointed that committee by a number of citizens from all these places. This is destined to be one of the great thoroughfares of this county, and calls for energetic measures in relation to it; and this committee are the very men to enter into such measures; and after the work is done, the commissioners will probably sanction it. But it requires to be opened sooner than it can be done by petition. We expect that every public spirited man will be on hand, up and doing while it is called to day.

TRADING POINT.—The Missouri has washed away rising one hundred yards of the banks at that place. And it is feared that the Point will be washed away entirely. They have been obliged to move many buildings back a considerable distance from the river.

WEATHER.—The weather for the past two weeks has been pleasant with occasional showers. Crops look well.

We have lately received a letter or two asking us to explain certain objections brought up by Mr. Strang. We have not the time, the patience, nor the disposition to gratify Mr. Strang, nor any that may be willingly entangled by his wicked devices.

His mysterious plates were undoubtedly made of an old brass kettle—a long shanked auger used to bore slanting under the roots of a tree—the dirt nicely removed, and the plates forced into the holes. Then an angel appears and tells him that the plates were there. He dreams it three nights in succession, perhaps, then takes witnesses and goes and digs up the plates from their bed. This has been told us by those who know the history of that affair. But if Bro. S. Harris don't believe this, let him follow Mr. Strang till he gets a phosphorus endowment, then he may, in the light which that will afford him, see that he has been a dupe to the craft of a wicked man.

If a man will be ignorant after Mr. Strang has been cut off from the church for many years,—his wicked schemes exposed and published to the four winds, they must remain ignorant. We have long since done our duty and the whole of it in relation to that affair; and we do not wish to defile our columns with it; and henceforth we shall take no notice of letters or communications upon that subject: for men that will be troubled by that impostor, have not enough of the spirit of the Lord to live with us, and they had better not undertake it. We have no time to explain Mr. Strang's objections, neither Satan's. The hail has not destroyed the wheat crop, but it will sweep away the refuge of all such lies.

When Peter was endeavoring to walk upon the waters, to meet his Master, and was about sinking, had his supplication been as long as the introduction to one of our modern prayers, before he got half through, he would have been fifty feet under water.

By a letter from Dr. Condon, dated Fort Kearney, May 27th, we learn that upwards of 3000 wagons had then passed the fort destined for the Gold country. He says that the emigrants are selling off and throwing away on the road almost everything that can be thought of to lighten their loads. He bought a set of Blacksmith's tools for about one-half what they would cost in St. Louis.

The Doctor says that there have been some cases of Cholera among the emigrants, and some deaths in sight of the Fort, but none at the Fort. From certain other reliable sources, we learn that some fifteen or twenty deaths have occurred among the Indians opposite us from cholera and small pox. We have heard of no cases of cholera or small pox on the northern, or Mormon route.

Who has force and enterprise enough to run a good four horse team weekly between this place and St. Joseph, Mo! The mail contract might be obtained in connection, which would do much towards supporting the line of public conveyance. When passengers cannot be had, load up with freight. It will always pay. The mail must be carried on wheels. There is too much to be packed on horseback.

We will puff and blow for any responsible man that will lead out in the enterprise. When we have seen passengers lying about, waiting for a chance to go below, we have been almost tempted to undertake it ourselves. But we have about as many irons in the fire already as we can attend to. Come on now, ye business men that have a little capital, and start some good horse teams on this route. Look out and get the contract for carrying the mail also. This is a consideration that should not be forgotten.

Is there a man in our community by the name of Parker who married a lady by the name of Sally Beedle or Sally Bedell, formerly of Dutchess county, New York? If there is such a person or such persons, they may hear something to their advantage by calling at this office.

DEATH OF JOSEPH AND HYRUM SMITH.—It is five years ago to-day since the death of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, the Prophet and Patriarch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, by the hands of a wicked mob while they had the pledged faith of the State of Illinois for their protection. We publish an article on our first page in relation to their death which will be read with interest.

A MISTAKE.—The St. Louis Union says that "Lyman White the leader of the Mormons in the Valley had been repudiated." Lyman White never was in the Valley of the Salt Lake; but was located in Texas, and rejected by the Church here and also in the Valley of the Salt Lake, and another has been appointed in his place. His circular betrayed a spirit and principles that the Church here and in the Valley would not cherish.

FOREIGN NEWS.—We give to our readers the news by the steamers in a condensed form as possible. It will be read with deep interest by our friends in Pottawatomie.

The particular attention of our trading community who often go below to purchase various articles, is directed to Mr. Nuckolls, of Linden, whose advertisement in this paper seems to hold out strong inducements. As you pass, you will do well to call on him and see. The heavy run of trade here, and the moderate prices at which goods have been sold in Kanesville, have combined to clear this part of the country of almost every kind of merchandise, particularly groceries. If about fifty tons of sugar and coffee were brought up here, it would meet with a pretty ready sale, besides our Yankee folks want a great deal of molasses, and plates to eat it on.

As Mr. Mulholland complains very much because a certain house and lot in this place, once his and John M. Beideman's, have, by some curious transfers, fallen into our hands; we propose in our next, to tell the whole story. We think it might be quite as well for Mr. Mulholland not to deal quite so liberally in bloody threats, for he does not always discover the real character of the man to whom he speaks. A man by the name of G— will probably attend to his case quite as soon as he will be ready for it. If it is not the case, we are mistaken in the spirit of one of the parties.

GEN. GAINES.—The telegraph announces the death of Gen. Gaines after an illness of one hour and twenty minutes. Supposed to be of cholera.

KANESVILLE BAND.—The Kanesville Band gave a serenade to Br. Geo. A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson, on Friday evening last, on the occasion of their departure for the mountains.

RIVER.—The river has been very high at this point the past week. It was higher than it has been since 1844. It is receding at this time. The water has destroyed crops and other property on the low bottoms.

NEW ORLEANS.—A great portion of the city was inundated at last accounts, by several large crevasses made in the levee, occasioned by the high water of the Mississippi.

18 DAYS LATER FROM SALT LAKE.

Three men arrived here on Friday last from the Valley, bringing news from thence to the 6th of May. The health of the settlements was good—spring crops looked remarkably well. Winter wheat did not look quite so prosperous as could be desired, yet it looked very well. They had a fine rain all over the Valley on the 1st of May. Crickets were not one quarter so destructive as last year. They begin to learn how to manage them better. Many men would leave the Valley to go to dig gold in opposition to the counsel of the church. So great was their desire for gold that quite a company left the Valley to go after the gold of this world. When they get it, look out for the moulted calf.

These three men were robbed by the Crow Indians of eight or ten horses, saddles, provisions, clothing guns and ammunition, and were turned loose on the prairie to eat grass or die. But they happened to be not so easily discouraged as some, and managed to get through. Dr. Burnhys and his company may be looked for in about three days. Met last California emigrants at Fort Laramie on the 22d May. Their health was good, and their teams in good condition.

First met the cholera at the South fork of the Platte. One company had lost 14 men and encamped and lying by in consequence of being disabled, and many were sick. From where they met the cholera, they passed many fresh graves by the road side all the way to where the Independence road strikes the Council Bluffs road 12 miles east of Fort Kearney, formerly Pottawatomie.

Two troops under Cols. Loring and Backenstos were met at the South Fork of the Platte in good health and prosperous condition. Egan and his company with our express was met at the same place also; all well, and no accident had occurred on the road, and their teams were in fine condition.

A company set out to Fort Childs with Government cattle, and were robbed by the Indians of their clothing and provisions, but they saved their cattle.

They report a great number of emigrants returning on the Southern route, having seen the elephant at various points out on the Plains. Several fights had taken place among the emigrants. Some were split open with an axe, some cut and mangled with hatchets—some shot dead, and were left, while others shot back, and the balance shot ahead.

One lot of wagons was met, six abreast, about two thousands in number, all rushing and cracking to get the first chance through a certain pass. "Oh!" said a wag, on hearing that, "How I should hate to have been an off side ox in that crowd under the cut and sting of a darkey's cracker."

They report the number of wagons that had passed Fort Childs up to the 15th inst., to be 7436 and like the ice at the breaking up of the Missouri, still coming. In addition to this number large numbers were seen to pass up on the north side of the Platte on the Mormon route. The upper route emigrants had no cholera or sickness among them. Gen. Wilson and suite were met 40 miles west of old Fort Kearney, on his way to the seat of his agency at Salt Lake—all well.

Grass abundant all the way. Plenty of rain in the mountains.

Lanes on the death of Elder William Anderson, killed at the battle of Nauvoo, September 11, 1846.

See the battle now is raging.
Hear the heavy cannon's roar,
See the wicked mob are waging
On the Saints their dreadful war.

Hear the helpless orphan's crying,
See the widows weep and mourn,
And the Sweets in terror flying,
Driven from a peaceful home.

Foremost in the ranks of battle,
Fearlessly our brother stood,
Till the hand of cruel mobbers,
Forced his spirit back to God.

He has died a faithful martyr,
To the glorious cause of Christ,
And has gone to rest forever,
In the mansions of the blest.

Farwell brother we shall meet,
In the resurrection morn,
With delight, and transport greet thee,
When thou shalt to earth return.

Clothed with God's celestial priesthood,
Thou hast passed behind the veil,
Their to rest with all the martyrs,
Who for their religion fell.

Farwell brother thou wert faithful,
For the Saints thy life was given,
And for thee, and all the martyrs,
Is laid up a crown in heaven.

MONSIEUR BOAT.—The Amelia passed this point on Sunday last, loaded with freight for the mountains.

ANOTHER RIOT IN NEW YORK.—They have had another serious riot occurred in New York, at the Astor House place, occasioned by the appearance of Mr. McCready on the stage. The troops were called out and fired several times upon the rioters who had assembled; and before it was entirely quelled they had to bring out the field pieces charged with grape. The soldiers were pelted constantly by stones. There were between twenty and thirty killed and more than treble that number were wounded in the fray. At the latest accounts the riots had been quelled. Mr. McCready left the next morning for Boston. He was going to sail in the next steamer for his native country never to return again.

The Mayor had issued a proclamation and says that he should preserve the peace at all hazards.

CHOLERA.—We observe by the papers that the cholera is on the increase in St. Louis and at towns on the river. In St. Louis on June 8th there were reported thirty-four interments of which twenty were of cholera.

THE LAST TRAIN.—The first wagons of this train commenced crossing the river to-day. There will be between 300 and 400 wagons going in this train.

EXECUTION AT BOSTON.—Washington Goode, a colored man, and a native of Baltimore, was hung at Boston on Friday, for the murder of Thomas Harding. He made a desperate attempt the night previous to commit suicide by cutting the veins of his arm with glass, and swallowing tobacco and tarred rope. Goode was only twenty years of age, and was with Gen. Taylor through all the Florida war. He protested his innocence to the last. The Times says:

But very few colored persons were seen near the place of execution. In one case, a citizen, opposed to the execution, closed his place of business and placed a placard, saying: "No business to-day—a brother to be hung."

No manner of speaking is so offensive as giving praise and closing it with an exception.

4TH OF JULY.

Our friends, Messrs Brim & Bishop, we learn are to prepare a dinner i. or near the Tabernacle on the 4th July. Some specification may be expected, and probably a little powder burned on the occasion. Our young folks and old ones likewise are respectfully invited to attend.

Dinner Tickets may be had at the Union Hotel at 50 cents each.

Every body that feels interested enough to turn out with axes—teams—wagons &c., on Saturday to prepare an arbor for the accommodation of the people on the 4th are requested to do so to a man.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Mr. Editor: Dear Sir—When leaving the Eastern States last spring, I was requested by several of my friends to write them from time to time, informing them of our progress, welfare, &c. And inasmuch as I have neglected it, owing to sickness and unavoidable causes, I take this method of informing them, which will answer for all who take the Guardian.

I left Philadelphia on the 12th day of April last for this place, with a company of about 70 souls—and arrived with my family and a portion of the company at Council Bluffs on the 12th of June. We all enjoyed good health until the 29th of May, when near Louisville, one of our number, Elder Malin, was attacked by the cholera, but by every attention being paid to him, he survived until we got to St. Louis, where he died.

On our way from St. Louis for the Bluffs, the cholera commenced its ravages on the steamer Monroe. Among the first that were attacked were some of the Californians and officers of the boat—but its ravages were not confined to those only—shortly five or six of our friends were attacked, all proving fatal. When the boat reached Jefferson city she was obliged to lay up, and while there several more of our friends died, and out of thirty Californians, only three escaped from the cholera. And to add to the horrid spectacle were the graves, side by side—beds and pillows half burned up—pieces of tents, broken cups, bowls, pillows, mattresses, &c., lined as it were the banks of the river, near the boat; while blankets, mattresses, beds, &c., on which the sick had died came floating down the river; while in town, nothing could be seen scarcely but carts and hearses loaded with rough coffins (chiefly). Physicians riding to and fro—citizens congregated together—some looking up their houses, and fleeing into the country, and fear and consternation depicted on every countenance, mingled with the groans of the sick and dying from the hotels, churches and houses, all added to the general and prevailing gloom. And up to the 13th, when the disease appeared to abate, no less than twenty of our company—all the Californians but three or four, besides those on board the boat—amounting in all to some sixty persons, had died.

I here insert the names as far as I could ascertain of those of our company that died:

Mr. W. Hand, wife and adopted child of New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. Hampton and child, Philadelphia; Br. Adams wife and two children, do.; Sister Hammar and child, do.; Br. Lamb, do.; Sister Bachelor, do.; Sister Eady and child, Lancaster co., Pa.; Sisters Boswell, Granger, Brown, and Hodges, of St. Louis.

After May 13th the disease seemed to lose its malignity, and some few that were sick appeared to be recovering. On the 18th the balance were taken on the steamer Lightfoot, while on her way there were four or five more deaths occurred among Elder Scovill's company, which numbered about 130 Saints from England. Owing to the inability of the boat to stem the current of the river, it was with much difficulty we reached Iowa Point. Here the boat lay for several days unable to proceed. Capt. Brooks, (of whom I shall have something to say here after in another communication, whom I pronounced a base swindler—without any refinement, more fit for a wood raft than Captain of a steamboat), determined to drop down to Savannah Landing, and put all the passengers and their freight ashore where was carried into execution.

I feel thankful to our Heavenly Father for deliverance, for he has protected me and mine, and I give him all the glory.

The people of Jefferson city for the most part were kind, and administered to our wants,—may the Lord reward these that kindly stepped forward to our aid, while the destroyer was laying us low, with disinterested motives.

It was thought the disease on board the Monroe was superinduced by the effects of the lead inhaled by the passengers from the newly painted Cabin: as the disease was chiefly confined to the Cabin passengers.

Thus I have given you a brief account of our journey and I do not feel discouraged, but feel to persevere and go ahead. I expect to leave in a few days if the Lord will for the Salt Lake City—with my family in company with my brethren whom I love,—I would say to all the Eastern Saints let not the fear or dread of the destroyer deter you from gathering with the Saints, obtain the Crows, if you fall martyrs by the way—the road is narrow and straight, and perhaps it will grow narrower still.

W. L. APPLEBY.

Kanesville June 25th, 1849.

Emigrants for the Salt Lake should get over the Missouri at any point where they can, the lateness of the season and the danger of being caught in the snows of the mountains, should admonish every one to be awake, and ferry day and night.

We are not very good judges of the state of the market, but we hear that ink is at a stand, and "dander is riz."

The following are the names of the members of the Rollin Enterprise California company, which arrived here June 19th.

H. McGee, Thomas Kealy, Wm. Smith, Francis Robbs, Anna Lull, John Adams, H. M. Eoll, O. P. Foster, Charles H. Erickson.

COUNTERFEIT FIVE FRANC PIECES have made their appearance in great abundance, in the city and vicinity of Keokuk, Iowa. The Dispatch thinks they come from an agency well supplied with the article, and that the aid of one of the old fashioned vigilance committees may be required to find out the scoundrels.

Mortality of Emigrants on Steamboats.

A full number of the Memphis Eagle has an editorial upon the large number of emigrants who are dying on steamboats, which so fully coincides with our views on this subject, that we give it entire.

In the last three or four days but very few boats and yet an immense number of emigrants have passed this point bound north. The America reported 389; the Marshall New (we believe) 460; and the Indefatigable 400. In the last week, 200 Europeans emigrants have passed up the river. Every boat had them in droves of hundreds, crowded and packed up like cattle; and nearly every boat buried 15 to 20 between this place and New Orleans. In every case cholera has had the credit of sweeping off the emigrants, and the whole country from New Orleans to Boston has been, or shortly will be filled with horrible reports of the ravages of cholera upon the Mississippi.

Now cholera, when it does come, is bad enough in its terrors and works. With no disease or epidemic is the scythe of death whetted more keenly. But we submit to the common sense of the public, if there is any necessity of attributing three or four hundred deaths which have taken place upon the river, between New Orleans and Memphis, in the last seven days, to Cholera, or to any contagious or epidemic disease. We submit it to common sense, if it is not wonderful that so few emigrants die, who recollect the manner in which they are crowded and packed away behind the engines of a boat, in a limited space, some thirty by forty feet, where scarcely a breath of air can reach them over the hot boilers of the vessels. We have had the curiosity to visit the place in which deck passengers are packed, on some few of the boats touching at this point, and we can only express our extreme disgust at the manner in which the unfortunate emigrants are treated. We have done our share of the rough work in this world, and we do not think we are over nice in the matter of steamboats comfort or elegance; but we must say that both our heart and stomach have grown sick when we have stood in the close pen of some steamboats in which some hundreds of emigrants were miserably crowded together—the air rank and reeking with effluvia, and the sick groaning for fresh air, and trampled upon by the jostling throng. It is a mystery to us how the larger number of the emigrants thus crowded together, find room to sleep in; and it is a yet greater mystery to us how any of them survive such terrible and unwholesome confinement—men, women, boys, girls, even infants, heaped together in an uncomfortable and unhealthy situation.

The whole system of transporting emigrants on the Mississippi river, as at present carried on, is an unmitigated and indefensible cruelty. It is almost as bad as that practiced in the Black Hole of Calcutta, and has not even the justification of revengeful war. It is based upon a spirit of cold speculation, and should promptly and sternly meet with the interdict of the laws. The officers of boats must receive deck passengers over deck passenger, looking always to the amount of passage money, and never one thinking of the cruel risk and waste of life which must ensue from an immensely over-crowded deck. The unfortunate emigrant, never having traveled upon rivers, knows nothing of the probable number on board, nor of the serious inconveniences to be encountered. We say the law should not receive deck passengers over deck passenger, but should sternly interfere to check this course of things, and to protect human life. At present steamboat competition is recklessly gambling with human life, and humanity demands the prohibitory action of the law. We know steamboat men well. They are as noble-hearted a class of men as there is in the world—as quick ingenuous as lively in sympathetic impulses, when a case of distress is before them. But the practice of competition blinds them to the view of probable results; and they recklessly pursue the practice of a criminal system, to which, valuable lives are daily sacrificed. Through this system the banks of the Mississippi are being lined with graves. The poor emigrant, who comes titler to seek a home, fortune and happiness, escapes the dangers of the ocean only to risk desperately the noxious and deadly confinement of the after-deck of a Mississippi steamer. Lives are unnecessarily, wantonly sacrificed—families are broken up, and children orphaned in a strange land. This is all wrong—dreadfully wrong. The press should speak out, and in the name of humanity check, by the operation of the laws, one of the most terrible and destructive practices that ever disgraced the commerce of a civilized people.

Russia.—We are apt to think Russia much stronger than it really is, owing to its immense standing army, which is 900,000 effective men. But these troops are scattered over every part of her vast empire; and she could not bring more than one-third of them to bear upon any point. France, single handed, is much more powerful than Russia, and is well able to prevent her encroaching upon the rest of Europe. Russia has got nothing behind her army, and no nation can accomplish anything in war at the present day, which relies solely upon a standing army. The strength of France consists in her National Guards,—the troops of which are nearly as well drilled as those of the line. Several times a year she has three or four millions of troops under arms, which could be brought into service in a few weeks. Russia does not dare to trust so many men with arms in their hands. Her troops are not better drilled than those of France or Germany.

During the past one hundred and fifty years, the Russians have made wonderful progress in agriculture, commerce, the arts, and every branch of civilization. Their country is the most splendid in the world. In illustration of the rudeness of manners in the time of the Empress Ann, it is related that in order to punish one of her courtiers, she had a nest built in the palace, where the unfortunate transgressor was obliged to sit for several days, and cackle like a goose.—[D. Baird.]

NEW GOODS AT LINDEN, MISSOURI.

THE undersigned has just received per steamer "Mustang," 65 tons assorted merchandise, which makes his stock of goods the largest and most complete, ever brought to this country—among which may be found every description of Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Queensware, Hardware, and Cutlery, Saddlery, Boots and Shoes, Sole and Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Tin Ware, Stone Ware, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, Ready Made Clothing,

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due season, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to the cause will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Pella, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes, enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

We have taken some pains to prepare for the Foreign News brought by the steamer America, an account of the convulsions on the Eastern continent.

Ireland.—Duffy is set free. Ireland is quiet at present. Some of the Irish Journals speak loudly against the Government.

France.—It appears from the accounts from Paris, that the Government have determined to send an army of 14,000 to Rome to assist the Pope. Gen. Oudinot to command.

The president of the Council says that care will be taken to secure a free and liberal Government to the Roman people.

The Cholera is largely on the increase in Paris, and up to the 19th there have been 1,762 cases, of which 1,022 had proved fatal.

Germany.—Germany is still in a state of great confusion.

The Prussian Government is said to have obtained the assent of the few small States, such as Hesse, Cassel, Brunswick and Vienna, to the assumption of the Imperial dignity by the King; but these are only a small part of the States of Germany.

Austria is of course violently opposed to a plan which would transfer the Imperial dignity from the House of Hapsburg to that of Brandenburg; and Bavaria, the third state in Germany by population and influence, is scarcely less so.

Also, France and Russia are strangely opposed to the change. All these difficulties might perhaps be got over if the smaller States of Germany were unanimous in favor of the union with Prussia. But this is not the fact.

Hanover, whose consent is necessary to the carrying out of the scheme, is not likely to give it.

Austria.—The relations of Austria are assuming a warlike appearance, and however desirous the Grenian Court may be to keep on good terms with the Olmutz Cabinet, public opinion is too unanimous and strong in this case to allow of the popular demands being disregarded.

Denmark and Germany.—On the 6th the Danish Minister of War published the following order of the day:

"Kings and Sovereigns are daily sending troops into the Duchies to second the efforts of the rebels against their legitimate Sovereigns. The contests which daily take place against superior forces produce only an effusion of blood without decisive results. The army will await until it will be possible to attack the enemy man to man."

The letters from Pesth and Vienna in the German papers confirm the accounts of the success of the Hungarians at Wistzen, and of the destruction which threatens the Imperial Army before Comorn.

It is stated in a letter from Vienna, of the 15th, that the bombardment of Comorn had ceased, and that the Austrians intended to try and take it by famine.

A correspondent writes on the 5th from Cernowitz to the New Rheinische Gazette: "It is decided that 50,000 Russians shall occupy Galicia. Baron de Kauerstein is about to march into Hungary with twenty-five battalions, and artillery in proportion. The whole of Transylvania is barricaded. Bem has under his orders 100,000 men, 10,000 of whom belong to the Polish Legion, a legion of the students of Vienna and of proletarians. The Bukowine is expecting a new invasion of troops."

Northern Italy.—Genoa is restored to order, and with the promise of enjoying a tranquility unknown here for many months past.

Gen. Haynau summoned Venice to surrender. In answer Mann sent him the decree of the assembly, that Venice would defend herself at all extremities. The rich have given eight millions to their country.

Two considerable families have given all they possess to the State. The public service is provided for to December next.

Rome.—Letters from Rome state that 9,000 guns have been received, which have been manufactured in France for the Republican Government. By order of the Triumvirs, every citizen is bound to sell his arms to the government within four days.

Count Codrouchi has been arrested at Rome.

The buildings of the inquisition have been changed into lodgings for the poor. On the 2d about 1,800 Neapolitans, with half a battery, and protected by three gun-boats on Lake Frotto, attacked the fort of the Epitaffio, belonging to the Romans, but soon retired.

The Republican troops on the Neapolitan frontiers are to be concentrated at Terni, under the orders of Gen. Ferrari. They are said to amount to about 40,000 men.

Sicily.—On the 7th a Neapolitan squadron of 15 vessels appeared before Syracuse, summoning it to surrender which was done without firing a shot.

The Sacking of Catania.—Accounts from Catania state that on the morning of the 5th of April the Neapolitan squadron, consisting of 17 vessels, steamers, frigates and gun-boats, took up a position to bombard the City of Catania. The firing lasted all day with much damage to the city, and but little to the vessels. The following morning a simultaneous attack was made by sea and by land. The Swiss, to the number of 2,500 led the van, and were supported by two regiments of cavalry, and followed by an army of 16,000 men, with 40 pieces cannon.

After a brief but obstinate resistance the Catanians were overpowered, and the troops of King Ferdinand entered the city, which then became the real field of battle. As the troops advanced the resistance became more obstinate. The assailants were fired on from windows, housetops and barricades.

On the 6th the greater part of the principal inhabitants and the garrison abandoned the city and fled to the mountains. Filangieri (the Neapolitan General) then gave up the city to sack and fire. At the latest accounts it was still in flames in many parts; while the soldiers were prowling about, plundering houses, violating women, and stabbing or shooting all who opposed them. The Morning Herald contains the following accounts of the events in Catania, from an eye-witness:

"The Sicilians fought bravely and well all the night of Good Friday, till nine o'clock on Saturday morning. After the battle, we landed, and such a scene of carnage and cruelty I never witnessed. The dead and the dying were crowded on each other. The Neapolitans had buried their own dead, but in rushing through the streets, seemed to find a demonic pleasure in mutilating the senseless clay around them."

I saw three soldiers strike their bayonets into a poor fellow breathing his last, and numb ere they were they lay headless in the streets, the victims of more than canine ferocity.

The Sicilian dead lie unburied—the Neapolitans even kick them as they pass, plunge into the midst of the nearly deserted town, rob, plunder and destroy, and commit every possible atrocity on helpless innocence or decrepit old age.

The latest accounts from Palermo state that the courage of the inhabitants rises in proportion to the desperate character of their cause. It is a confirmed fact that ladies of all classes, including Princesses, Countesses, and other women of rank, have been working in the trenches and on the fortifications. The enthusiasm was of the most exalted nature, and each man and woman bore themselves as if the success of their cause depended upon a single arm.

Palermo was well supplied with efficient ordnance and excellent ammunition, and *nil desperandum* was their motto.

Denmark.—Accounts from Schleswig state that on the 13th the important entrenchments of the Duppel heights were stormed. The Danish superiority in weight of metal exposed the Germans to considerable loss.

About 10 A. M. two columns of Bavarians and Saxons were formed to assault the heights. They moved rapidly and steadily up the steep and broken ascent, the summit of which was crowned with breastworks and cannon. Notwithstanding the incessant firing made lanes through their ranks, they carried their point.

The retreat of the Danes was effected in utter disorder. They and their conquerors rolled in one confused mass toward the bridge of boats which connects Alsen with the main. To prevent Alsen being carried also by storm the Danes fired upon their own troops. This occasioned the taking of a great number of prisoners by the victors, but added considerably to the loss by killed and wounded on both sides.

The combined German and Schleswig-Holstein troops did not exceed 45,000 men, and the Danes posted in the strong position on the Duppel heights numbered 40,000.

Russia.—The Russians were armed with vigor. Their forces in the Danubian principalities amount to 97,000 men, and a Vienna journal says that the Russian Minister had demanded from the Porte that the period fixed for the evacuation of the principalities by the Russians, should be prolonged to the 1st of May.

India.—The bi-monthly mail has not brought intelligence of any great interest beyond the details of the victory gained by Lord Gough. On the 20th, Lord Gough's army, amounting to about 25,000 men, with 100 guns, advancing within four miles of the enemy, and encamped for the night.

The Sikhs, in all numbering about 60,000—with 60 guns, of which 56 were eight-pounders and under, lay encamped around Goojerat, with their flanks well protected by deep water-courses.

On the morning of the 21st the British army moved out to the attack; its line extended about three miles in length; the object was to penetrate the Sikh center, and turn their position. The action began with a heavy cannonade, the infantry being kept out of the reach of the fire, our heavy eighteen-pounders speedily silenced the seven and eight pounders of the enemy, and all our artillery pushed on rapidly. The infantry then advanced, and drove the enemy before them, capturing all the villages between, and securing the town of Goojerat.

The cavalry division was sent in pursuit, and continued to hang on the rear of the flying foe for ten miles from the field, when darkness prevented farther operations.

Of 60 guns brought into action that morning, 53 remained in our camp. The camp furniture and the baggage, and baggage-cattle, with an enormous amount of ammunition, fell into our hands. Chuttur Singh and Shere Singh are both reported as among

the wounded. One of the sons of Dost Mahomed was also wounded, and fled with the remnant of his auxiliary forces across the Jehelum and toward Attock, while another son, who had invaded Bannoo, has evacuated that Province, and returned to Peshawar. Our loss was 5 officers and 22 men killed, with 24 officers and 682 men wounded. That of the enemy must have been at least four times this number.

Turkey.—They are aiming and preparing for war—all Mussulmen liable for service are called upon to proceed to Constantinople within fourteen days.

ADDITIONAL AND IMPORTANT NEWS FROM EUROPE.

We select from the papers the following additional Foreign News brought by the Calcedonia, Niagara and Europa.

Events on the continent of Europe threaten a protracted interruption to the peace of the world. Germany "shines o'er with civil swords," while Russia on the east, and France on the west, are operating to make "confusion worse confounded," by hostile intervention in favor of Austria and the Pope.

Russia talks very loud of her powers and prowess. We clip the following item of her intentions from the steamer's news:

The Emperor of Russia has recognized the independence of the French Republic, and simultaneously therewith issued a manifesto, announcing his determination to interfere in the Austrian and Hungarian quarrel. In this manifesto, he speaks of his "God-preserved nation," and in the name of "the Almighty leader of battles, and Lord of victories," commands his armies to move forward for the extinction of rebellion, and the destruction of audacious and evil-intentioned men.

There has already marched into Gallacia, en route for Hungary, to the assistance of the Austrians, 120,000 Russians with 350 cannon and 25,000 horse. Gen. Beru is well prepared to give them a warm reception in Transylvania, and there must be warm work before it is over.

The following shows the result of the battle in Austria between the Hungarians and Russians, we copy from the telegraphic dispatches the following intelligence.

The Constitutional Zeitung publishes the proclamation which N. Rossuth issued at Debreczin, in which he asserts that the Russians had been defeated by Gen. Beru. It is asserted that six thousand Russians surrendered themselves at Kraiven, and above thirty thousand followed their example at Assa. Their arms, cannon, and horses fell into the hands of the Hungarians.

A rumor was current at Raab, that the Russians had entered Hungary, near Duhla, but suffered a total defeat from the troops of Deubek.

The news of the defeat of the Russians by Beru, is confirmed, though we still want authentic details of that important action.

The London Times contains a confirmation of the victory gained by the Hungarians over the Russians, at Presburg.

Positive news was received of the surrender of Ofen, at the discretion of the Hungarians. The booty of the Hungarians consisted of a military chest, 20,000 muskets 10 batteries and communication, and 1,400 wagons.

The Ducie of Georgez addressed a communication to the Commander-in-Chief of the Austrians, calling upon him to treat the prisoners with humanity. The communication adds, "that all Hungarians found in arms against their countrymen must be put to death."

The following items show the prospects of the Old World in her tangled alliances. The clouds which overhang the destinies of their kingdoms look dark and gloomy. "Coming events cast their shadows before them." The whole of Europe is groaning under the stroke of either revolution, war or famine.

Ireland is quiet, but starvation and cholera are making their havoc among the poorer classes, and the dead are left unburied to be devoured by dogs and hogs.

France is at war in Italy—for the Pope—having for an avowed purpose of replacing him on the throne. The recent elections have resulted in favor of the Socialists and Red Republicans. They will muster about 240 members against 300.

The war between the Danes and the Prussians continued without any decisive result. In the Roman States there has been no material change since the date of the previous advices. Neither the French or Neapolitans have as yet entered Rome, and the Republican government succeeds in maintaining its ground at every point, against the combined forces of France, Naples and Spain.

In Germany, insurrections and commotion exist every where. The Hungarians, in their unequal contest with Austria and Russia, exhibited no want of courage, and are evidently preparing for a desperate struggle.

In Sicily the Neapolitan army has been again defeated, and Sicily is in a state of insurrection.

Germany.—There have been renewed disturbances in all parts of the country.

Rome.—Pope Pius the IX, on hearing of the resistance of the Romans to the French troops, is said to have declared that he would not return to Rome at such a price, and to have sent a message in consequence to the King of Naples and to Gen. Oudinot to induce them to retire.

The enthusiasm of the Romans, will cause a vast amount of blood-shed before they will be able to replace the Pope.

The following spirited remarks we find in the Boston Atlas of the 2d inst:

"The Springfield Republican has done good service in completely annihilating the charges of dishonesty, brought by certain Locofocos against Fitz Henry Warren, Esq. We have never known a more dastardly political persecution of an honorable man, or a more complete and triumphant defence. The vipers have gnawed a file this time."

The cut worm is committing fearful ravages among the corn crops in this country. Many fields are almost wholly destroyed.—[Missouri Statesman.]

MINISTER FROM THE ROMAN REPUBLIC.—Felix Foresti, resident of New York city for about 10 years, has just received the appointment of Minister for the Republic of Rome at the United States.

ARMY WORK.—The St. Joseph Adventure says: "These devouring insects have appeared in this (Buchanan) county in several places and have destroyed many wheat fields within a few days past."

We are informed by persons acquainted with the army worm that a farm may be protected from their ravages by plowing a deep furrow or trench, with steep sides, between the field and the worm as they approach; they will fall into the trench and may be easily destroyed by burning them with straw.

ORDNANCE DEPOT IN OREGON.—In an army order of the 16th instant, abolishing the ordnance depots at Galveston and Point Isabel, and making necessary transfer of arms, munitions, officers, &c., the following occurs:

An ordnance depot will be established, under the direction of the commanding General of the Pacific Division, at some convenient point on the Columbia river in Oregon, which will be supplied with ordnance and stores, and placed in charge of an officer of the army, to be temporarily assigned to that duty by the commanding officer of the Pacific Division.

Appointment by the President.—Orlando Brown, of Kentucky, to be commissioner of Indian Affairs, from and after 30th June next, vice William Medill, removed.

A dispatch dated Boston June 9th says: A letter has just been received stating that the ship Florida, bound from New Orleans for California, was lost off the River La Platte. Two hundred and fifty passengers perished. Only four of the crew were saved.

We only make the following extracts from the very long speech made by Col. Benton at Jefferson City, appealing from the instructions of the recent State Legislature, to the people of Missouri:

"I therefore appeal from the instructions I have received, because they are in conflict with instructions already received and obeyed—because they did not emanate from any known desire, or understood will, of the people—because they contain unconstitutional expositions of the constitution which I am sworn to support—because they require me to promote disunion—because they pledge the State to co-operate with other States in eventual civil war—because they are copied from the resolutions hatched from great mischief, which I have a right to oppose, and did oppose in my place of Senator in the Senate of the United States, and which I cannot cease opposing without personal disgrace and official dereliction of public duty—and because I think it due to the people to give them an opportunity to consider of proceeding so gravely affected them, and on which they have not been consulted."

I appeal to the people—the whole body of the people. It is a question above party; and should be kept above it. I mean to keep it there.

The day of passing the resolutions was too late, for the purpose of instructing me how to vote at Washington. It was too late for that; but was early enough for the summer campaign at home; and, therefore, they were passed; and now I have them, I mean the plotters; and between them and me, henceforth and forever, a high wall and a deep ditch! and no communion, no compromise, no caucus with them. Nor does it require any boldness, on my part, to give them defiance. There are only about a dozen of them—a baker's dozen perhaps—and half of them outside of the Legislature. We to judges if any such there are in this world!

"My opinions." They are wanted.—Here, before the public acts of public men, have stood for their opinions; it has been only the new men unknown by their acts, that have been subjected by political catchism! Thirty years, almost, I have been in the Senate; and during that time have always been a voter, and often a speaker on this subject of slavery; and commenced with it in my own state. I was politically born out of a slave agitation—out of Missouri restriction controversy and have acted an open part on it from the time it began to the present day. My writings have some influence on the formation of the constitution of this State. They were pretty well known then, though forgotten now. They contributed to keep off restriction; and to insert the clause in the constitution for the sanction of slavery. I urged the putting it in constitution, for the express purpose of giving security to property, and preventing agitation. I wanted peace from the question at home, and contributed to provide for it, by contributing to put that clause in the constitution: and now it is hard that we should have an agitation imported, or transported upon us, to harass us about slavery when we have taken such care to keep out of agitation. My votes in Congress have been consistent with my conduct at home—non-interference, no agitation—security to property—and tranquility to the people. In thirty years I have not given a vote that has been complained of. I have voted thirty years, avoiding all extremes, and giving satisfaction.

But you want public declarations of personal sentiments: very good: you shall have them. My personal sentiments then, are against the institution of slavery; and against its introduction into places in which it does not exist. If there was no slavery in Missouri to-day, I should oppose its coming in; if there was none in the U. S. States, I should oppose its coming into the United States: as there is none in New Mexico or California I am against sending it to these territories, and could not vote for such a measure—a declaration which costs me but little, the whole dispute now being about the abstract right of carrying slaves there, without the exercise of the right. No one asks for a law for the exercise of the right, and cannot ask it in the face of the *dogma* which denies the power to grant it. States do as they please. These are not my principles; and they reduce the difference between Mr. Calhoun and myself to the difference between refusing, and not asking. And for this the Union is to be subverted!

KANSASVILLE MARKET.

KANSASVILLE, June 13, 1849.
There has been no change in the price of flour or bacon since our last. We quote flour at \$2.50 @ \$3.00. The market is steady.
Groceries.—We quote No. 1 sugar, good article, at 8 1/2 @ 9c. No. 2 sugar, at 8c. Coffee by the sack sells at 8 1/2 @ 9c., and retails at 10c. No. 1 lb. Molasses—none in market. G. A. Salt \$3.50 per sack, and retails at 4c. No. 1 pound. Rice, retails at 8c. No. 1 pound. Dried apples at \$1.25 per bush. Dried Peaches \$1.00.
The market for butter and eggs has been active, but poorly supplied.
Other articles remain as last quoted.

| | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 50 to \$3 00 |
| Beef, | \$4 00 |
| Pork, | \$6 00 |
| Bacon, per lb. | 5 1/2 @ 7c. |
| Green Hides, per pound, | 4 1/2 @ 5c. |
| Dry do, | 6 1/2 @ 7c. |
| Iron, (tire), per pound, | 6 1/2 @ 7c. |
| " assorted, per pound, | 5 1/2 @ 6c. |
| Potatoes, per bushel, | 30 " |
| Corn, | 60 " |
| Wheat, | 60 " |
| Flaxseed, | 35 " |
| Tallow, per pound, | 8 " |
| Butter, | 8 " |
| Cheese, | 6 1/2 to 8 " |
| Beeswax, | 16 1/2 @ 17c. |
| Honey, per gallon, | 50 " |
| Eggs, per dozen, | 5 " |

From the St. Louis Republican.

St. Louis Market.

SATURDAY EVENING, June 9th.

Hear.—From the Levee \$122 @ \$123 1/2 ton an advance on fine qualities.
Lard.—Sells at \$4 15.
Flour.—Dull, and has declined to \$1 for country brands.
Wheat.—Inactive, sales at 57 @ 57c., according to quality.
Corn.—Has met with a decline and sells at 38 @ 40c. No. 1 bush.

Oats.—Active, sell for 36 @ 37 1/2 cts. included. Groceries.—Nothing of consequence has been done, and prices are about as last quoted. For sugar we now quote—any for common 4c; fair and medium 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4 c; good and prime, 4 3/4 @ 5c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c; fair to good, 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4 c; prime, 7 3/4 @ 8c. Molasses.

We quote for No. 1 sugar house, 31 @ 32c; good house, 30 @ 31c. No. 2 sugar house, 29 @ 30c. No. 1 lb. Rio Coffee we quote at—any for common 7c

POETRY.

SONG.

Sung at the Printers' Festival in Boston.

There "Lovely Mae,"
Let monarchs revel while they may,
And drink their goblets bright;
No hearts so free, or gay as we,
On this our festival night:
We need no regal pageant here,
No banners wreathed with fame—
For brighter far, our trophies are,
Our history and name!

Come, brothers, come!
And with us join our voice;
For Right and Might have joined to-night,
In one harmonious voice!

Each Printer lives himself a King,
A monarch in his might,
And Throne and Crown must topple down,
When he is in the Right;
And o'er the world his banner waves,
Where Freedom's song is told,
The rainbow flag—the Truth of Age,
And glorious Songs of old!

High honor to the noble Art!
For by the brightest gem
That ever threw its lustrous hue
From Freedom's diadem:
Even now it gleams the guiding star,
Far distant o'er the wave,
Where millions fight, to gain the right,
Of Freedom, or of grave!

Then, brothers, let our Daily Toil
Be sung in festal strains!
While bands shall sing, or weapons ring
On earth's wide battle-plain,
Or while our Tyrant's throne is left
For Truth to trample down,
Our mystic Art will bear its part,
Of glory and renown!

MISCELLANY.

Taking the Starch Out of 'em.

A COLD WATER SKETCH.

A knot of idlers stood upon the end of a pier which ran out into the Hudson river, in one of the small towns near Albany a few days ago, amusing themselves with hurling stones into the broad stream, each vying with his neighbor in the endeavor to pitch a missile at the furthest distance from the shore, when a tall, rugged Vermont, direct from the Green Hills, suddenly made his appearance in their midst, and for a while remained a quiet observer of their movements.

He was a brawny, strong-looking Yankee, and was very decently clad. The efforts of the little party had been exhibited over and over again, when the stranger quietly picked up half a brick which lay near him, and giving it a jerk it fell into the water a long way beyond the line which had as yet been reached by the foremost of the crowd. At the conclusion of this feat, a loud "bravo!" went up from a half dozen voices around him.

It was a cold, clear day in October, and the men, determined not to be out-done, renewed their attempts; but the Vermont, without saying a syllable to any one, continued to pitch the pebbles far out into the stream, which seemed to annoy one of them in a green jacket, the apparent leader of the gang, who declared he wouldn't be beaten by a "feller right straight out o' the woods, no how," and sitting up to the stranger, he determined to make his acquaintance.

"Where do you come from, neighbor?" inquired the other.

"Me! Wal, I hails from Vermont, jes' now, friend."

"Haint been in these parts long, I reckon."

"Wal—no. Not edactly, yere—but up and down, sorter."

"Yes—so I 'sposed."

"Yas," continued the green 'un, carelessly, and seizing a big billet of wood, he twirled it over his head, and it landed several rods from the shore, in the water.

"You're a little strength in your arms, neighbor."

"Some 'pum'kins'—is them flippers, stranger. Up, in our town, more'n a month ago, I driv them as knuckles rite strut thru a board more'n a nitch 'nalf thick!"

"Haw—haw!" shouted his hearers, the man in the green jacket laughing loudest.

"May-be you don't b'lieve it."

"Not much," answered the crowd.

"We aint very green down here in York, er aint," said the fellow in the green jacket; "we've been about you see."

"Wal, jes you look yere, friend!" continued the Vermont, in the most plausible manner; "up in our country, we've a purty big river, considerin'—Inyun River, it's called, and may be you've heard on it—Wal, I have a man clean across that river t'other day, and he came down fair and square on t'other side!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled his auditors.

"Wal, naow, you may laff, but I kin deu it agin."

"Do what?" said the green jacket, quickly.

"I kin take and heave you across that river yender, jes like open and shet!"

"Bet you ten dollars on it."

"Done!" said the yankee, and drawing forth a X (upon a broken down-east bank!) he covered the bragger's shin-plaster.

"Kin you swim, feller?"

"Like a duck," said green jacket—and without further parley, the Vermont seized the knowing Yorker stoutly by the nap of the neck and the seat of his pants, jerked him from his foothold, and with an almost superhuman effort, dashed the bully heels over head, from the end of the dock—some ten yards out into the Hudson river.

A terrific shout rang through the crowd, as he floundered in the water, and amidst the jeers and screams of his companions, the

ducked bully put back to the shore and scrambled up to the bank, half frozen by this sudden and involuntary cold bath.

"I'll take the ten-spot, if you please," said the shivering loafer, advancing rapidly to the stakeholder. "You took us for green horns, eh? 'We'll show you how we do things down here in York,' and the fellow claimed the twenty dollars."

"Wal, I reck'n you want take no ten spots jes' yet, cap'n."

"Why, you've lost the bet."

"Not edactly. I didn't kalkilate on deuin it the fust time; but I tell yea, I kin deu it," and again, in spite of the loafer's utmost efforts to escape him, he seized him by the scruff and the seat of his overalls, and pitched him three yards further into the river than upon the first trial.

"Again the bully returned, amidst the shouts of his mates, who enjoyed the sport immensely.

"Third time never fails," said the Yankee, stripping of his coat; "I ken deu it, I tell yea."

"Hold on!" said the almost petrified victim—

"And I will deu it, ef I try to-morrow mornin'!"

"I give it up!" shouted the sufferer, between his teeth, which now chattered like a mad badger's; "take the money."

The Vermont, very coolly pocketed the ten spot, and as he turned away, remarked:

"We aint much acquainted with you smart folks daoun here'n York, but we sometimes take the starch out of 'em up our way, and p'raps you want try it on to strangers agen, I reck'n you want," he continued, and putting on a broad grin of good humor, he left the company to their reflections.—[Flag of our Union.]

To Those Who Will Understand.

To say, or not to say: That is the question: Whether 'tis noble in the main to suffer The duns and black-lists of outrageous Editors, Or take heels against a sea of debts, And by absconding end them? To fly to Texas, And by our flight to say we end the heart-ache— The rude shocks from Sheriff's, which subscribers Devoutly wish to be wished, The answer is—

Resolutely he caught 'ay, there's the rub! For in the "cur" of law what griefs may come, When we are shuffled into durance vile, Must give us—firs! There's the respect Subscribers owe themselves, gone to pot! But who would bear the warning paragraph, The 'devil's' duns, the scorns of punctual men? The insolence of 'Types, and the spurs That honest folks of such worthies take?

When he himself might his eloquence make Between two days? Who would pay the printer, Then groan and sweat to get more funds, But for the dread of something black hereafter

puzzles the will, And makes us willing rather to FORK OVER, Punctually year by year, in advance, at that, Than to fly to dungeons that we know not of.

STRONG WIND.—A Western paper says that, in a late gale, the birds were seen hopping about the ground, with all their feathers blown off. We have heard of gales at sea where it required four men to hold the captain's whiskers on.

SPRING STYLE OF PANTALOONS.—The hue is a cross between that of pea-soup and dirty water, with a stray touch of the green scum of a frog pond; and the proud wearers go up and down Chestnut street, like so many ball frogs out on a pleasure excursion.

A wag says—"Transcendentalism is the spiritual cognoscence of physiological irreparability, connected with conscientious redemption of incontinent spirituality and etherialised contentment of subulatory connection."

Some sentimental village loafer thus certifies to the intensity of his devotion to his true love:

"I sing her praise in poetry, For her at morn and eve, I cry whole pints of bitter tears, And vides them with my love."

The droll editor of the Yankee Blade thus transcendently gives his reasons for not going to California:

"The reasons why we don't go to California are: firstly, we don't want to go; secondly, we can't go; thirdly, if we wanted to go we couldn't; fourthly, if we could go, we wouldn't; fifthly, we don't know the way; and sixthly, we are not going."

Did you ever sit down to tea where skim milk was on the table, without being asked, "Do you take cream, sir?"

MEDICAL.—A man who has a large score at his grocers, complained of suffering from the "tick-doll-far-ow."

Somebody says "physicians are the nut-crackers used by angels to get our souls out of the shell which surrounds them."

The fruits of the European revolutions, is the abolition of capital punishment in France and Germany.

Two gentlemen were lately examining the beam of a plough on a stall in a market place.

"I'll bet you a guinea," said one, "you don't know what this is for."

"Done," said the other, "It's for sale."

The bet was won and the wager paid.

Dodds says that the only difference he can discover between a general and a captain, is, that one says "come on," and the other "go on;" one gathers cypress, and the other laurels. The Captains become candidates for the grave—the generals for the Presidency.

How TO CLEAN POTS AND BOILERS.—As soon as soups, boiled milk, gravies, &c. are taken out of your boilers, pour into them some hot water, which, even if you cannot then stop to clean them, will save a vast deal of time and trouble that must be spent if they are left to become cold, with the gravy, or whatever else, hardened on them.

How TO REMOVE INK SPOTS FROM LINEN.—Take a piece of tallow, melt it, and dip the spotted part of the linen therein. It may then be washed, and the spots will disappear, without injuring the linen.

How TO RESTORE COLORS TO CLOTH.—An ox gall, it is said, will set any color, in silk, cotton, or wool.

BIG POISON.—An ounce of quicksilver, beat up with the white of two eggs, and applied to the bedstead, with a feather, it is believed is the cleanest, safest, and surest bug remedy known.

How TO REMOVE WHITE SPOTS IN FURNITURE.—A warming pan or shovel of coals held over varnished furniture, it is stated, will take out white spots. The spots should be rubbed with flannel while the furniture is warm.

From the National Intelligencer, May 3d. THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

Lady Franklin's Letter to President Taylor.

BEDFORD-PLACE, LONDON, April 4, 1849.

SIR: I address myself to you as the head of a great nation, whose power to help me I cannot doubt, and in whose disposition to do so I have a confidence which I trust you will not deem presumptuous.

The name of my husband, Sir John Franklin, is probably not unknown to you. It is intimately connected with the northern part of that continent of which the American Republic forms so vast and conspicuous a portion. When I visited the United States, three years ago, among the many proofs I received of respect and courtesy, there was none which touched and even surprised me more than the appreciation everywhere expressed to me of his former services in geographical discovery, and the interest felt in the enterprise in which he was then known to be engaged.

The expedition fitted out by our Government for the discovery of the North-west Passage (that question which for 300 years has engaged the interest and baffled the energies of the man of science and the navigator) sailed under my husband's command in May, 1845. The two ships, "Erebus" and "Terror," containing 138 men (officers and crews), and were victualled for three years. They were not expected home, unless success had early rewarded their efforts, or some casualty hastened their return, before the close of 1847; nor where any tidings expected from them in the interval. But when the Autumn of 1847 arrived, without any intelligence of the ships, the attention of Her Majesty's Government was directed to the necessity of searching for and conveying relief to them, in case of their being imprisoned in ice or wrecked, and in want of provisions and means of transport. For this purpose an expedition, in three divisions, was fitted out in the early part of last year, directed to three different quarters simultaneously, viz:

First, to that by which, in case of success, the ships would come out of the Polar Sea to the westward, (or Behring's Strait.)

Second, to that by which they entered on their course of discovery, on the eastern side, (or Davis's Strait.)

And, third, to an intervening portion of the Arctic shore, approachable by land from the Hudson Bay Company's settlements, on which it was supposed the crews, if obliged to abandon their ships, might be found.

This last division of the expedition was placed under the command of my husband's faithful friend, the companion of his former travels, Dr. Sir John Richardson, who landed at New-York in April of last year, and hastened to join his men and boats, which were already in advance toward the Arctic shore.

Of this portion of the expedition I may briefly say, that the absence of any intelligence from Sir John Richardson, at this season, proves that he has been unsuccessful in the object of his search. The expedition intended for Behring's Strait has hitherto been a complete failure. It consisted of a single ship, the Plover, which, owing to her setting off too late and to her bad sailing properties, did not even approach her destination last year. The remaining and most important portion of the searching expedition consists of two ships, under the command of Sir James Ross, which sailed last May for Davis's Strait, but did not succeed, owing to the state of the ice, in getting into Lancaster Sound till the season for operations had nearly closed. These ships are now wintering in the ice, and a store-ship is about to be dispatched hence with provisions and fuel to enable them to stay out another year; but one of these vessels is, in a great degree, withdrawn from active search, by the necessity of watching at the entrance of Lancaster Sound for the arrival of intelligence and instructions from England by the whalers.

I have entered into these details with a view of proving that, though the British Government has not forgotten the duty it owes to the brave men whom it has sent on a perilous service, and has spent a very large sum in providing the means for their rescue, yet that, owing to various causes, the means actually in operation for this purpose are quite inadequate to meet the extreme exigency of the case; for it must be remembered that the missing ships were victualled for three years only; and that nearly four years have now elapsed, so that the survivors of so many winters in the ice must be at the last extremity; and also it must be borne in mind that the channels by which the ships may have attempted to force a passage to the westward, or which they may have been compelled by adverse circumstances to take, are very numerous and complicated, and that one or two ships cannot possibly, in the course of the next short Summer, explore them all.

The Board of Admiralty, under a conviction of this fact, has been induced to offer a reward of £20,000 sterling to any ship or ships of any country, or to any exploring party whatever, which shall render efficient assistance to the missing ships, or their crews, or to any portion of them. This announcement, which, even if the sum had been doubled or trebled, would have met with public approbation, comes, however, too late for our whalers, which had unfortunately sailed before it was issued, and which, even if the news should overtake them at their fishing-grounds, are totally unfitted for any prolonged adventure, having only a few months provisions on board and no additional clothing. To the American whalers, both in the Atlantic and Pacific, I look with more hope as competitors for the prize, being well aware of their numbers and strength, their thorough equipment, and the bold spirit of enterprise which animates their crews. But I venture to look even beyond these. I am not without hope that you will deem it not unworthy of a great and kindred nation to take up the cause of humanity, which I plead in a national spirit, and thus generously make it your own.

I must here in gratitude adduce the example of the Imperial Russian Government, which, as I am led to hope by his excellency the Russian Ambassador in London, who forwarded a memorial on the subject, will

send out exploring parties this summer from the Asiatic side of Behring's Strait, northward in search of the lost vessels. It would be a noble spectacle to the world if three great nations, possessed of the widest empires on the face of the globe, were thus to unite their efforts in the truly Christian work of saving their perishing fellow men from destruction.

It is not for me to suggest the mode in which such benevolent efforts might best be made. I will only say, however, that if the conceptions of my own mind, to which I do not venture to give utterance, were realized, and that in the noble competition which followed American seamen had the good fortune to wrest from us the glory, as might be the case, of solving the problem of the unexplored passage, or the still greater glory of saving our adventurous navigators from a lingering fate which the mind sickens to dwell on, though I should in either case regret that it was not my own brave countrymen in those seas whose devotion was thus rewarded, yet I should rejoice that it was to America we owed our restored happiness, and should be forever bound to her by ties of affectionate gratitude.

I am not without some misgivings while I thus address you. The intense anxieties of a wife and of a daughter may have led me to press too earnestly on your notice the trial under which we are suffering, (yet not only but hundreds of others,) and to presume too much on the sympathy which we are assured is felt beyond the limits of our own land. Yet, if you deem this to be the case, you will still find, I am sure, even in that personal intensity of feeling, an excuse for the fearlessness with which I have thrown myself on your generosity, and will pardon the homage I thus pay to your own high character and to that of the people over whom you have the high distinction to preside.

I have the honor to be, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant.

JANE FRANKLIN.

To this letter Lady Franklin appends an explanatory notice of the plan of her husband's expedition, and of the routes taken by those who are in search of him—"We have not space for it to-day, but give instead Mr. Clayton's answer to the application of Lady Franklin:

Department of State, Washington, April 25, 1849.

MADAM: Your letter to the President of the United States, dated April 4, 1849, has been received by him, and he has instructed me to make to you the following reply:

The appeal made, in the letter with which you have honored him, is such as would strongly enlist the sympathy of the Rulers and the People of any portion of the civilized world.

To the citizens of the United States, who share so largely in the emotions which agitate the public mind of your own country, the name of Sir John Franklin has been endeared by his heroic virtues, and the suffering and sacrifices which he has encountered for the benefit of mankind. The appeal of his Wife and Daughter in their distress has been borne across the waters, asking the assistance of a kindred people to save the brave men who embarked in his unfortunate expedition; and the people of the United States, who have watched with the deepest interest that hazardous enterprise, will now respond to that appeal by the expression of their united wishes that every proper effort may be made by this Government for the rescue of your husband and his companions.

To accomplish the object you have in view, the attention of American navigators, and especially of our whalers, will be immediately invoked. All the information in the possession of this Government, to enable them to aid in discovering the missing ships, relieving their crews, and restoring them to their families, shall be spread far and wide among our people; and all that the Executive Government of the United States, in the exercise of its constitutional powers, can effect to meet this requisition on American enterprise, skill and bravery, will be promptly undertaken.

The hearts of the American People will be deeply touched by your eloquent address to their Chief Magistrate, and they will join with you in an earnest prayer to Him whose spirit is on the waters that your husband and his companions may yet be restored to their country and their friends.

I have the honor to be your Ladyship's friend and obedient servant,

JOHN M. CLAYTON.

Lady Jane Franklin, Bedford-place, London.

SINCE PEAS.—The following sketch of a factory where 1,000 bushels of peas are made annually, at Vienna Village, Kennebec county, is from the Maine Farmer:

The logs are sawed into blocks of a suitable length for the peas, and the ends are planed smooth. Grooves are then cut on the ends of these blocks, crossing each other at right angles, and these form the points of the peas. They are then separated by splitting the blocks a knife being introduced between each row of points, corresponding with the grooving. All these operations are performed by the machinery with the utmost precision and celerity. The peas are then bleached, dried and prepared for market. Mr. T. C. Morris, the proprietor of this factory, informed us that since September last he has sent 127 barrels of shoe pegs, and pins for cabinet work, to Manchester, England. He had further orders from the same place.

IMMENSE PIECE OF ARCHITECTURE.—The great ceiling of St. George's Hall, Liverpool, is just finished. Its span is 75 feet. The arch is turned with hollow tiles, which weighed 600 tons, 1,400 tons less than if it had been constructed of solid brick.

Depopulation of Prince Edward's Islands.—Movements for California.

Boston, Thursday, May 10.—P. M.

Halifax papers of the 5th have come to hand. They state that the inhabitants of Prince Edward's Island were building three vessels to convey a portion of them to Australia. Others will emigrate to Canada and the States. This depopulation is caused by dissatisfaction in regard to the tenure system.

SALEM, Monday, April 30.

ARRIVAL OF GOLD DUST FROM AFRICA.—The bark Chusan has arrived at this port from Africa, with large quantities of Gold Dust.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

A cabinet maker in Charleston, S. C., advertises "Cradles and Coffins," with all necessary intermediate furniture.

Revolution and Bloodshed.

The political sky of Europe is by no means clearing up, if we may form a judgement on the prospects of that region from the accounts just received. Every movement that has been made since the previous advices, appears to have had a tendency to involve and complicate more deeply the tangled thread of continental politics. There is not a State of Central Europe that stands firm, and clearly understands its relations with the neighboring powers. The fear of change has fallen upon all, and coming events cast dark shadows of doubt and apprehension before them in every quarter.

The invasion of Italy by the French will strike every one as a critical movement. The ostensible purpose is said to be the restoration of the Pope. We shall be much surprised if the avowed object turns out to be the real one. Neither the French government nor the French people care anything about the Pope. They would as soon undertake a crusade in behalf of the Cubo Sama of Japan as for Pius IX. The true motive of the intervention is pretty plainly indicated in the announcement of the Ministry, that it is necessary to maintain the legitimate influence which France has long possessed in Italy. In fact it could never be supposed that the French would sit still and see the old hereditary enemy, Austria, riding rough-shod over the whole of Italy. That the French would march troops into this country we had not the smallest doubt from the beginning of the troubles there. But it will be a strange sight to see Republican France and Imperial Austria shoulder to shoulder putting down popular government in Italy. Both powers, doubtless, make professions of a desire to establish good governments in Rome and Tuscany. It will be somewhat difficult, we imagine, for them to agree how to settle the affairs of these two revolutionized States. Even should the present French government unite with Austria in the policy of crushing the rising spirit of liberalism in the peninsula, it is to be supposed that the French people will sustain them in the attempt? We hardly think the popular spirit has undergone such a change in France.

History has told pretty much the same tale for centuries. France and Austria have seldom or never met in Italy but as enemies. France has always looked with suspicion and uneasiness at the progress of Austrian influence in that quarter; and the old rivalry and jealousies are by no means extinct. France, we think, is just now very little in the humor to indulge a romantic feeling of neighborly kindness by helping Austria to get rid of a troublesome customer. When she moves, it will be for something that will help herself. Whether putting down the Roman and Tuscan republics will help France is a problem for the Cabinet of Louis Napoleon. To the mass of the nation the matter will not be at all problematical. They did not elevate him to the head of the government to make war in support of legitimacy.—[Boston Courier, May 12th.]

Facts in Physiology.

A man is larger in the morning than at night to the extent of half an inch, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages.—The human brain is the 28th of the body; but in the horse only the 400th. Ten days per annum is the average sickness of human life. About the age of 30, the lean man generally becomes fatter, and the fat man leaner. Richter enumerates 600 distinct species of diseases in the eye. The pulse of children is 180 in a minute; at puberty 80; and at 60 only 60. Dr. Letton ascribed health and wealth to water, happiness to small beer, and diseases and crime to spirits.

Elephants live 200, 300, and even 400 years. Bats in India, are called flying foxes, and measures six feet from tip to tip of their wings.

Sleep, in wild pasture, practice self defence by an array, to which rams stand foremost in concert with ewes and lambs in the centre of a hollow square. Three Hudson's Bay dogs draw a sledge loaded with 300 lbs., fifteen miles in a day.—One pair of pigs will increase in six years 119, 160 taking the increase of fourteen times per annum. A pair of sheep in the same time would be but 64. A single house fly produces 30,087,327 eggs. The flea, grasshopper and locust jump 200 times their own length, equal to a quarter of a mile for a man.

Cultivation of Trees.

Few persons have a correct idea of the rapidity of the growth of well cultivated trees, and many are deterred from planting them, by the consideration, selfish at the best, that they shall not live to reap the fruits of their labors.

Such persons may derive encouragement from the statement of a few facts. In the spring of 1836, I set out, in front of my office, in Chester, two elm-trees. They were then so small that I could easily carry them, with the full top upon my shoulder, and were, perhaps, two inches in diameter. I measured them carefully in the fall of 1847, and found them of equal size, and each measuring forty-five inches in circumference. They stand about eighteen feet apart, and some twelve feet from the building, for which they form a perfect protection from the summer's sun, their branches being already interlaced. The elm is in that neighborhood of more rapid growth than the rock maple, or indeed more than any other forest tree.

An apple orchard may be brought to commence bearing in four years from transplanting from the nursery, which should be the second or third year from the time of budding. By the eighth or tenth year, your orchard, well managed, will pay you annually for all your trouble and expense in planting it, and will continue productive as long as you have any right to expect to live. Peach-trees usually bear the third year from the stone, and the second year from the bud.—[Hill's Monthly Visitor]

"My dear madam," said a doctor to his patient, "I am truly gratified to see you yet in life. At my last visit yesterday, you know I told you had but six hours to live." "Yes, doctor, you did, but I did not take the dose you left for me."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.
G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office.
Kaneville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.
A TWO STORY HOUSE, a few rods west of the Printing Office, well finished, suitable for a tavern or store, with three-fourths of an acre of land; on one side there is running water, and a well of good water near the house. Any one wishing to purchase, will please call on the subscriber on the premises. (m7 3m) ABEL LAMB.

WAR! WAR! WAR!!!
THE Subscriber having purchased the old stand of HORACE BURGESS, situated on Little Pigeon, is now prepared to receive in his line such dry goods, groceries, &c., as little cheaper than they are sold at any other place in the upper country. Of course, he claims a share of the patronage of a liberal public.
HENRY A. TERRY.
Little Pigeon, May 2—3t

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!
JOHN MARTIN,
North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets
St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices. Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds, liquors at all prices, crackers, &c. &c.

Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.
St. Louis, May 16, 1849.

LOOK AND READ!

CHEAP CASH STORE.

THE subscriber avails themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers, and hopes by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS,

among which may be found British and American printed ginghams; Oregon, plaid, de laines, and plaid; Farnetto chintz; Salisbury damasks; white and red do. Also, satinettes; jeans; linseys; blankets; coatings; brown, blue and bleached drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c., &c. Also

GROCERIES,

such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus; indigo; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; brimstone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; paint and clothes brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock in that line. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE,

consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard do; latches; shears and scissors; brass and japan candlesticks; nails; iron; castings, &c., &c. We invite the attention to our

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 12.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (36 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
Marriages, 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

ELDER ISAAC BELLOCK, is our authorized traveling agent through the United States.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, London, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COCKLIN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
ELDER NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
ELDER THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
ELDER WILFRED WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MR. DOCK MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHEAT, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JENY, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.

PRIESTCRAFT IN DANGER.

A DRAMA.

BY WILLIAM N. GIBBS.

ACT I. SCENE I.—Lord Aimwell's Castle.—
Dr. Clamour, sitting in the breakfast parlor.—Enter Lord Aimwell.

Lord Aimwell.—Good morning, my dear doctor. I am delighted to see you; but I confess I am as much surprised as delighted. You said on parting, last night, that your breakfast hour would interfere with your Sabbath duties, in the performance of which, you said you were very punctual, and therefore we would not be favored with your company this morning.

Dr. Clamour.—Oh! my lord, you'll not have heard; she's not well.

L. A.—Who's not well? you perplex me. You're not married; you have no sister. Dear doctor, do tell me quickly, who's not well?

Dr. C.—The fact is, my lord, my congregation consists of my clerk, the sexton, and the sexton's wife; now the sexton's wife is a woman of delicate health, and when she cannot come out, we cannot muster the number required by the Rubric, and, of course, we have no sermon on those days. I walked over this morning, and found the good woman suffering from head-ache; and as I had breakfasted but slightly, I thought I might as well come back to your lordship's regular breakfast.

L. A.—(Musingly).—I am sorry to confess I have hitherto bestowed too little consideration on matters of religion; your present explanation has opened to my mind a wide field for reflection. And this is our State Church! A church which costs the nation so many millions sterling a year to support her! There must be something remarkably wrong, either in the system itself, or its workings. Dear doctor, do you believe a church like this worthy of a revolution and civil war every ten years?

Dr. C.—My lord, you astonish me! your words seem scarcely to betoken a true son of mother church. Worthy of a revolution and civil war every ten years! Between ourselves, what would become of the higher ranks of society without our State Church? Deepening the great mass of the people in superstition, and subservient to the will of a few, be worth anything—if keeping the aristocracy in quiet possession of all their posts, pensions, sinecures, and estates, be worth anything—if preserving "our glorious constitution," (the wonder and admiration of the world,) free from innovation, be worth anything—then not only every ten years, but every ten days, yea, every ten hours, she is worthy of such a contest as would sweep off our serfs by the thousands, and drench our nation in seas of blood, if necessary.

L. A.—(Aside).—And this from a minister of the Gospel of Peace!—(To the doctor).—But, doctor, you have left one consideration in the back ground, which, if brought forward, would tend mightily to strengthen your argument.

Dr. C.—What is it, my lord? what is it? If any point of importance has escaped my memory, do let me hear it!

L. A.—You have forgotten to include in your long list, the inextinguishable sinews and emoluments of the clerical profession, by which priestcraft is supported, and of which you, yourself, are enjoying the sweet fruits.

Dr. C.—Thank you, my lord, thank you; I perceive you are perfectly able to do it for me.

L. A.—I beg your pardon, my dear doctor. I assure you, I have no wish to offend; my object is to illicit truth, come in what shape it may. I feel my need of enlightenment on such subjects; and, I confess, the remarks you have already made have struck me as being foreign from the sentiments which a minister of the Gospel of Peace should entertain. I love and venerate the religion of Jesus Christ; but surely it was never intended to be used as a cat's-paw in the hands of power for the enslavement of mankind! I love my Queen and country; but as I have been, I hope I shall still continue to be a useful subject, doing all my power to effect the perfect freedom, both in mind and body of my countrymen. And I think that religion, instead of being set up as a barricade to hinder the emancipation of

mankind, should be used as the only weapon to effect such a glorious object. But as we will be favored with your company throughout the whole of this day, I think we could not do better than pursue this interesting subject; in the mean time, as the family are stirring, we had better prepare for breakfast. [Exeunt.]

SCENE II.—Liverpool Harbor.—H. C. Kimball, Solus.

And these are Britain's shores. And this is Liverpool. Here, in this busy harbor, are ships from every nation under heaven, importing and exporting merchandise of almost every description. Here, man from every corner of the world meets his brother man of different clime and color. And he who, by the most polished address, can best deceive and cheat his fellow, boasts of most civilization. Here, amidst this busy hum of trade and commerce, I stand a homeless, friendless stranger. Amongst all these living masses, moving to and fro, I recognize no friendly face to bid me welcome. I almost feel as if I were a being of another world. A being of another world did I say! It is true I am so in a certain sense, I am an ambassador from God to man. I am the bearer of a commission from him who is "King of kings and Lord of lords," to all the kings, governors, rulers and people of this lower world; and in obedience to this commission I am come to Britain. It is true I am a stranger and in poverty—what then; my master, who protected me, and paid my charges through the continent of America, and across the great waste of waters, will not desert me now; I have faith that he will not, and faith like mine must bring me meat, drink, and lodgings, and a rich harvest of souls into the bargain.

Enter G. D. Watt, walking musingly along, at last he casts his eyes on H. C. Kimball, and starts back in astonishment.

G. D. Watt.—Gracious heavens! 'tis he! 'tis the very identical person I saw in my vision of yesterday!—his countenance—his dress—his gait—all are the same! they are imprinted on my memory in such a manner that I cannot be mistaken, yes, sure enough—he is a stranger, and as such should claim the sympathy of every feeling heart. I'll speak to him forthwith.

(Addressing H. C. Kimball).—Good morning, sir; you appear to be a stranger in these parts?

H. C. K.—Good morning, sir; that I am a stranger you may learn from the fact, that you're the first of British blood I've yet exchanged words with. And 'tis not many minutes since I first set foot on British ground. I have traveled many thousand miles by the command of God, to preach the gospel, and cry repentance to the inhabitants of this land; and thanks be to God, I am thus far in safety, though without money or friends.

G. D. Watt.—Without money you may be, but you have at least one friend you may rely on, sir; I love to deal plainly with all men, and, perhaps, you'll be surprised to learn, I left my home this morning purposely to meet you here. Last night my sleep went from me, and I lay musing on the signs of the times, when suddenly there shone a light around me, above the brightness of the sun, clear, pure and transparent; I marvelled at the sudden change, and looking around, I saw the figure of a man, advancing from the farthest corner of the map towards my bedside, I marked the figure well, and 'twas yourself, sir; every feature of your face is the same, and the very same dress from head to foot, I even marked your walk so well, I feel assured I could have known you by it. Advancing to my bedside, with mild benignity of countenance, you informed me of your present journey to this country, and that you would land in this harbor this morning, and request me to meet you here about this time. You then smiled upon me with a smile so sweet, I think I feel its influence now, and turned and walked away. The light receded in the same degree, until I was left in total darkness. Wherefore I have not been disobedient to the heavenly vision, for such I feel assured it was; and now let us retire from the crowded bustle of this place, to the nearest house where we can procure refreshment, of which you must stand much in need, and I shall then learn in what manner I can best serve you.

H. C. K.—Blessed, for ever blessed, be our God, whose protecting power is so marvelously put forth in behalf of his servants! and may the choicest blessings of God rest upon you, whom he has so richly favored with a revelation of his will. I am ready to follow where you lead; let it be to some retired situation, where we can pour out our souls in thankfulness to God.

G. D. W.—Here, just at hand, is a temperance hotel, in which I am acquainted I perceive by the flag suspended over the door, there is a meeting of the order, but I doubt not we shall be accommodated with a private room. Let us enter.

H. C. K.—Stay: let us examine the inscription upon this flag.—(Reads).—"TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND MUST PREVAIL." Why, my guardian angel, we are rich in omens of success this morning. Yes, blessed be God, truth is mighty and must prevail, until the false and rotten systems of men are crumbled into dust, and the kingdom of God is firmly established on their ruins. From henceforth I adopt this inscription as my motto, and under this auspicious flag let us enter, and mature our future plans.

SCENE III.—A beautiful lawn in front of Tythington Manor.—Dr. Clamour, Solus.

'Tis strange, that while all nature's lulled in sweet repose, and not a breath of evil stirs the world, my couch I cannot keep. I'm like a demon—a haunted demon, who runs a race in reckless desperation, pursued by phantoms of his own creation. Reflect, I dare not; much I fear, reflection, instead

of closing up these wounds already made, would burst them up a-fresh, with force incurable. Something must be done, to soothe my feelings, and calm my troubled soul! What shall it be; shall I turn a traitor to the cause I have so long espoused, and boldly stand forth for the truth and God? Alas! I fear I cannot; already I am idolized as the champion of the church, and how should I dare to meet the censures of that body and the world! and, above all, how could I leave the titles, dignities, and wealth by which I am surrounded, and go forth like him I now impudently dare to call my master, without a place to lay my head? Or, shall I still go on as I've begun, in spite of my convictions, to batter down all who come in opposition to the views of mother church.

Nay, even here I am not safe. A strange, restless, quivering spirit begins to creep into the very highest of my aristocracy; and this spirit, aided by the light diffused from Mormon doctrines, spreading through the land, bids fair, at no distant date, to hurl about my ears that fabric I so fondly lean on, and with it, all my reputation and my wealth. When such men as Lord Aimwell begins to challenge priestcraft, and can so well define the uses that it is basely put to, then farewell to priestly honors. But I will—will—(Enter a boy with a packet). What's this you've brought, my boy, something of importance, surely?

Boy.—Aunt please your reverence you'll give me something for rising so early.

Dr. C.—(Throwing down a penny).—There's a penny for you, pick it up, and be gone.

Boy.—(Looking disdainfully at the penny).—Aye, aye, it's nae lee to say, "As could'st charity at a priest's door." Ye'll better pick it up yourself, sir; it'll soon kittle anither in ye're black coat pouch. [Exit boy.]

Dr. C.—Our order, once so venerated, is now of low repute, when boys like that can openly deride it. But now for the packet, we shall see what it contains. (Opens and reads.)

Rev. Sir.—We are truly sorry you were prevented by indisposition from attending our meeting last night. We hope you will quickly recover, and live long to aid our cause on the earth. I am requested to give you the particulars which transpired at said meeting. You are aware that our good bishop called a secret meeting of the clergy within his diocese, to concert such measures as would effectually put down that new set of impostors, risen up under the name of Mormons, who are at present committing such havoc amongst our congregations. There was a full attendance of our rev. ministers, and most alarming were the accounts brought in from all quarters, of the progress of the impostors. It is said, that one of their number, styled an Apostle, landed in England, and immediately commenced preaching and baptizing all who believed. And such miraculous power followed, that many, upon coming out of the water, commenced preaching likewise, by which means, they have spread over the land like an inundation. And what is more marvellous still, they say that great signs follow the believer, inasmuch that the blind see, the sick are healed, and the lame walk. Some of the clergy testified to several miracles of this kind, which came under their own observation. We dare not enquire from whence cometh this power, but must just pronounce it from the devil. These doctrines, so destructive to our system, are spreading with such rapidity, that, in some instances, whole congregations, clerk, sexton, and all, have been taken from us; and it is evident, if we let them thus alone, all men will believe on them, and the craft from whence we obtain all our wealth will be destroyed. But, alas! the worst remains to be told. We could come to no certain conclusion as to what can be done. We much fear we have been too long in setting ourselves to work. Time was when we could have persecuted them, even to the death, but now, that cursed law, liberty of conscience, presents us only in an underhanded way. Public discussion has been found to be rather injurious than otherwise. They are such profound scripturists, and speak with such certainty and power, there is no coming against them with effect. There is but one method left us to attempt, and even that is doubtful. Their preachers are generally, with but few exceptions, low, ignorant, illiterate men, and such as are liable to the sneers of the learned. We can, on this score, hold them in derision, and never spare plenty of ridicule; raise the hue and cry of false prophets, impostors, deceivers of the people, &c., and hire such characters as are willing to annoy them in every possible way, and bring them into trouble with the authorities. By such means, we hope to keep, at least the respectable and wealthy portion of the community from joining them. We leave these hints for you to act upon as you see fit. We feel assured you will do all things for the best, the case is one of pressing urgency. We would only hint further, that you can, in your capacity of magistrate, do yourself ample justice when opportunity offers. No more from, dear sir, yours, &c.,

THEOPHILUS THUNDERCLOUD, A. M.

And can it be that matters are come to this, no use now in halting between two opinions. My mind is made up. From henceforth I am the bitter and determined enemy of Mormonism, and shall show Lord Aimwell, and the world, my bitter enmity to all delusion. (Tears the letter and stamps upon it.) Oh, that I had the power so to tear and stamp upon this most accursed sect. But no—let me go about the task in the true spirit of dissimulation. There's honest Saunders Snodden, a true born Scot, and staunch supporter of the presbyterian order, to him will I go, and sound his feelings in a subtle way; I hope to gain his co-operation, and then for the campaign.

SCENE IV.—A neat rural cottage.—Saunders Snodden and his wife Janet in earnest conversation, the latter with a new Testament on her lap.

Saun.—It's a gay while sin the scriptures has gitten sic an o'ertum, as we hae gien them this morning. And now, Janet, sin we hae made up our mind to lea' the religion o' our forefathers and become saints by name, as well as principle, we wad do weel to consider the effect it may hae on our wadly interests.

Janet.—It's weel! upon thirty years now, sin we first linked our fate together, and I think that's the daftest word I've heard you say in a' that time. We hae aye leant on religion for the love o' itsel, without letting our wadly interests rule the choice, and I hope I'll do that still.

Saun.—True enough, Janet, true enough, but an alteration o' circumstances whiles alters cases; our former form o' religion had aye a large share o' popularity, and being in fashion, it brought nae persecution after it, for ye ken, the devil aye likes his ain. But ye'll fin an act now lass, ye maun lay ye're accounts to hae ye're name cast out as evil, and a manner o' slanderous reports'll be raised against us to the detriment o' our character; maybe, to the turning us out o' house and ha', and the loss o' the work that's gien us a comfortable bit o' bread.

Janet.—Weel, weel, this might na' be sae, though there's some o't no very likely. I dinna think his lordship (God bless 'im) has a patie o' a persecuting spirit in 'im. He has been a kind master to us, and likes weel to reward industry, without asking what ye're religion is. It was but yesterday he came spanking in here, set himself down at the fire, and cracked wi' me as if he had been aye o' oursel. I did na think there was an auld gude sense in a' the nobility put together. I dinna ken what for, but my heart warms to him, and I dinna believe he wad be guilty o' a dirty action. But though the worst should come to the worst, tho' we should be turned into the wide world to beg our bread, we wad be unworthy o' the name we're gairn to take on us, if we loot a thought o' come between us and our salvation.

Saun.—I dinna ken, Janet. I hope the best, but I think it right to fear the worst. And oh, its awful to think on the possibility o' turnin' back "like a dog to his vomit," or "like a sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire."

Janet.—I used aye to rejoice o'er the firm determination o' character ye used to evince on every occasion, and I think, as far as I ken myself, ye hae nae right to feint flinching in me. We should aye mind that great scripture truth, "No man putting his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God."

Saun.—Janet, ye hae aye been dear to me, and many happy days we've spent together; but never were ye as dear, and never was I as happy as at this moment. Yes, I fin now, that through the assistance o' the Holy Speerit, we'll come off victorious.—(Looking through the window).—But what's this coming up the avenue at this early hour? as sure's an leevin, his reverence, Dr. Clamour, and he's comin straight up to the door, I canna understan what he can be wantin we us.

Janet.—I'll lay my lug tae a bawbee, he'll hae heard ye were at the meetin yestreen, and he'll be comin up to joke ye about it. If he be, I wadna miss 'im.

Saun.—It's no likely that 'll be his errand. But we'll see; whilst, he's at the door.

Enter Dr. Clamour.

Dr. C.—Peace be here this morning, I am afraid my early unusual visit has disturbed you in your devotional exercises.

Saun.—No a bit, sir, no a bit; our morning prayers have been offered up this hour and half back; and sin that, we have been instructing ourselves frae the scripture in some o' the fundamental principles o' the religion o' Jesus.

Dr. C.—I am rejoiced to see you so usefully employed, especially in times like these, when doctrines so subversive of our holy religion are afloat in the world. You'll have heard of this new set of impostors, risen under the name of Mormons.

Saun.—Deed hae I, sir, deed hae I. We had a very stirring discourse frae a minister o' that body yestreen.

Dr. C.—Last night! and you heard them!

You amaze me! Where was it?

Saun.—In Tythington, no that far awa.

Dr. C.—Indeed I and are they come under our very noses. I never heard of it till this moment. Now tell me seriously, Saunders, what did you think of the stuff you heard, you would no doubt think it very absurd.

Saun.—Weel, sir, as ye appear to be curious, ye's get it a' in a few words. I had heard a heap about their delusion; and when I heard o' the meeting, I thought there was nae use in takin the thing second hand, I would just step o'er and hear for myself.

Janet.—Ye'll do well to try that plan o' yerseel, sir.

(To be continued.)

SMITHFIELD MARTYRS.—During a recent excavation near the market in Smithfield, England, about three feet below the surface the workmen came to a heap of blackened stones, covered with bones and ashes, partially consumed and charred. They are supposed to be the remains of martyrs.

The industrious are seldom criminal, but most of those who yield to guilty enticements, may trace their lapse from rectitude to habits of idleness.

TRUTH.—A contemporary justly observes: "Almost the very worst thing that can be said of a man is, that he has no enemies. Let any one undertake to speak the truth, but for a single day, and his enemies will multiply like the dew drops of the morning,

RETURN OF THE PIONEERS.

Lines with which Miss Eliza R. Snow, on her way from Winter Quarters to the Valley of the Salt Lake in company with a large number of emigrants, hailed the Pioneers on the Western Plains, as they met them returning home from their explorations, headed by Bro. Brigham Young, in the fall of 1847.

Hail, ye chosen men of Israel,
Who the hiding place have found;
The Eternal God has blessed you,
You have stood on holy ground.

Chorus.—Praise the Lord, we are glad to meet you,
Welcome, welcome, on the way;
Yes, O yes, with songs we greet you,
Pioneers of Latter Day.

A choice land, of old appointed,
For the house of Israel's rest,
You have found and consecrated—
Through your blessings we are blest.

Chorus.—Praise the Lord, &c.
Holy, free and unoppressed,
Will that land for us remain;
While the sacred laws of Justice,
There the Saints of God maintain.

Chorus.—Praise the Lord, &c.
Go, return to winter quarters,
Go in peace and safety too—
Where the purest hearts are beating,
Warm with hopes of seeing you.

Chorus.—Praise the Lord, &c.
We will onward to the valley,
Speed your way, make haste and come;
That, ere long with joy and gladness,
We may bid you welcome home.

Chorus.—Praise the Lord, &c.
From the North American Review.

The Supreme Power.

BY EDWARD EVERETT.

"It has been as beautifully as truly said, that the undevout astronomer is mad." The same remark might with equal force and justice be applied to the undevout geologist.

Of all the absurdities ever started, none more extravagant can be named, than that the grand and far-reaching researches and discoveries of geology are hostile to the spirit of religion. They seem to us, on the very contrary, to lead the inquirer, step by step, into the more immediate presence of that tremendous Power, which could alone produce and can alone account for the primitive convulsions of the globe, of which the proofs are graven in eternal characters, on the side of its bare and cold-piercing mountains, or are wrought into the very substance of the strata that compose its surface, and which are also day by day and hour by hour, at work, to feed the fires of the volcano, to pour forth its molten tides, or to compound the salubrious elements of the mineral fountains, which spring in a thousand valleys. In gazing at the starry heavens, all glorious as they are; we sink under the awe of their magnitude, the mystery of their secret and reciprocal influences, the bewildering conceptions of their distances. Sense and science are at war.

The sparkling gem that glitters on the brow of night, is converted by science into a mighty orb—the source of light and heat, the centre of attraction, the sun of a system like our own. The beautiful planet which lingers in the western sky, when the sun has gone down, or heralds the approach of morning—whose mild and lovely beams seem to shed a spirit of tranquility, not unmixed with sadness, nor far removed from devotion, the very heart of him who wanders forth in solitude to behold it—is, in the contemplation of science, a cloud-wrapt sphere; a world of rugged mountains and stormy deeps. We study, we reason, we calculate. We climb the giddy scaffold of induction up to the very stars. We borrow the wings of the boldest analysis and flee to the uppermost parts of creation, and then, shutting our eyes on the radiant points that twinkle in the vault of night, the well instructed mind sees opening before it in mental vision, the stupendous mechanism of the heavens. Its planets swell into worlds. Its crowded stars recede, expand, become central suns, and we hear the rush of the mighty orbs that circle round them.

The banks of Orion are loosed, and the sparkling rays which cross each other on its belt, are resolved into floods of light, streaming from system to system, across the illimitable pathway of the outer heavens. The conclusions which we reach are oppressively grand and sublime; the imagination sinks under them; the truth is too vast, too remote from the premises from which it is deduced; and man, poor frail man, sinks back to the earth, and sighs to worship again, with the innocence of a child or Chaldean shepherd, the quiet and beautiful stars, as he sees them in the simplicity of sense.

But in the province of geology, there are some subjects in which the senses seem, as it were, led up into the laboratory of divine power. Let a man fix his eyes upon one of the marble columns in the Capitol at Washington. He sees a condition of the earth's surface, when the pebbles of every size and form and material, which compose this singular species of stone, were held suspended in the medium in which they are imbedded, then a liquid sea of marble, which was hardened into the solid, lustrous, and variegated mass before his eye, in the very substance of which he beholds a record of a convulsion of the globe.

Let him go and stand upon the sides of the crater of Vesuvius, in the ordinary state of its eruptions, and contemplate the glazy stream of molten rocks, that oozes quietly at his feet, encasing the surface of the mountain as it cools with a most black and styan crust, or lighting up its sides at night with streaks of lurid fire. Let him consider the volcanic island, which arose a few years since in the neighborhood of Malta, spouting flames from the depth of the sea; or accompany one of our own navigators from Nantucket to American ocean, who finding the centre of a small island, to which he was in the habit of resorting, sunk in the interval of two of his voyages, sailed through an opening in its sides where the ocean had

found its way, and moored his ship in the smouldering crater of a recently extinguished volcano. Or finally, let him survey the striking phenomenon which our author has described, and which has led us to this train of remark, a mineral fountain of salubrious qualities, of a temperature greatly above that of the surface of the earth in the region where it is found, compounded with numerous ingredients in a constant proportion, and known to have been flowing from its secret springs, as at the present day, at least for eight hundred years, unchanged, unexhausted. The religions of the elder world in an early stage of civilization, placed a genius of a divinity by the side of every spring, which gush from the rocks, or flowed from the bosom of the earth. Surely it would be no weakness for a thoughtful man, who should resort for the renovation of a wasted frame, to one of those salubrious mineral fountains, if he drank in their healing waters a gift from the outstretched, though invisible hand, of an everywhere present and benignant Power.

The Mountain Standard.

BY F. F. BRATT.

Lo the gentle chain is broken;
Freedom's banner waves on high,
List ye nations! By this token,
Know that your Redeemer's nigh.

Chorus: For we are the true born sons of Zion,
None with us who can compare;
We are the root and branch of Joseph,
The bright and glorious morning star,
For we are the true born sons of Zion.

See, on yonder distant mountain,
Zion's Standard wide unfurled,
Far above Missouri's Fountain,
Lo! it waves for all the world.

Chorus: For we are, &c.
Freedom, peace, and full salvation,
Are the blessings guaranteed;
Liberty to every nation,
Every tongue and every creed.

Chorus: For we are, &c.
Come ye christians, sect, and Pagan,
Pope, and protestant, and priest,
Worshippers of God, or Dagon,
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.

Chorus: For we are, &c.
Cease to butcher one another,
Join the covenant of peace,
Be to all a friend, a brother,
This will bring the world release.

Chorus: For we are, &c.
Lo! our King! the great Messiah,
Prince of peace, shall come to reign,
Sound again ye heavenly choir,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

Chorus: For we are, &c.
Mormon Proverbs.

The globe lamp, suspended in the heavens is the best and cheapest light in the world.

A wise man will prefer it to any other; but a fool will sleep while the morning sun shines, and light a lamp when it goes down.

This is like cutting cloth from one end of a peace, and sewing it on the other to make it longer.

He that sleeps when the sun shines, and lights his lamp when it does not, despises the lamp of the Lord, and taxes his eyes and purse for naught.

Industry goes hand in hand with godliness. It is an honor to be an agriculturist, for such was our Father in heaven. He performed the first planting on this earth.

It is good also to be a tailor, for our father in heaven was the first tailor on this planet. He made coats for Adam and Eve, when they were young and inexperienced, and thus clothed them.

It is good also to write, for our Father in heaven was a writer. He wrote with his own finger on the tables of stone.

To build ships, temples and houses, is also godliness, for God was a master workman in all these branches of industry. He gave the pattern of the first ship to Noah; and he was the architect of the tabernacle of Moses, and of the temple of Solomon.

A wise man will pattern after his order; but fools will erect synagogues after the imagination of their own heart.

Great is the mystery of iniquity, and error; but all truth is simple, and easy to be understood.

"Truth is a knowledge of things as they are and were, and are to come."

All truth is independent in its own sphere. Its laws are omnipotent, eternal, and unchangeable.

"Intelligence, or the light of truth never was created, neither indeed can be."

Truth is light—light is spirit—spirit is life. Truth, light, spirit, is the law of life and motion, by which all things are governed, and by which they move and have a being.

Truth will justify.
Truth will satisfy.
Truth will purify.

Truth will exalt man to the throne of heaven and crown him with eternal life and dominion in the presence of Jehovah.

The truth comes to man by means of high-intelligences; by the voice of God—by the ministering of angels, and by the Holy Spirit of prophecy and revelation.

In all your gettings, get truth; for this will give you everlasting life, and crown you with riches and honors, which shall never fade away.

A CORRECT IDEA OF LIBERTY.—Burke's idea of liberty. He says, "Men are qualified for civil liberty in exact proportion to their disposition to put chains upon their own appetites; in proportion as they are more disposed to listen to the counsels of the wise and good, in preference to the flattery of knaves. Society cannot exist unless a controlling power upon the will and appetite is placed somewhere; and the less of it there is within, the more there must be of it without. It is ordained, in the eternal constitution of things, that men of immoderate minds cannot be free. Factions forge their fetters."

The early hours of sleep are the most sweet and refreshing.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or lard, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lamb, or oak or walnut wood, gold and silver cutlery or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper (if not bankrupt, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if brought soon.

Swindling.

A certain house and lot, in this town owned by James H. Mulholland and John M. Hickman were, by Mulholland, transferred to Doct. Hoyt, not for any valuable consideration as we have understood, yet a consideration was duly acknowledged, and also that the sale and transfer to Hoyt were acknowledged bona fide. We heard that Mulholland did this to cheat a creditor at Keokuk out of his just dues. The agent of this creditor, Mr. William O. Clark was here and ready to levy or seize upon the house and lot, or any thing else that belonged to Mulholland. Mr. Hickman said that Mulholland employed him to smuggle a few hundred dollars worth of goods from the Upper Ferry down to Kanawville to keep them out of the way of Clark, and agreed to pay him fifty dollars for his services. Hickman undertook the job and was successful, and brought down the goods privately and left them at Keokuk in this town. However, by some means, Clark got on track of them and it was thought prudent to remove the goods from Keokuk to the Point; but strange indeed, the goods were found, seized and sold. Hickman might have been under the impression that it was right to help all men, and consequently might have helped both sides and thereby helped himself. Hoyt & Company thought it would be more safe to have another transfer made of the house and lot, so it was accordingly transferred to William A. Hickman, who, they thought, supposed to be a true and faithful member of the Mint Company; but they now regard him as a bad man—a wolf in sheep's clothing, a traitor; and because we had some agency to cause him to spy out their liberty and to keep us informed of the state of their church; he having precluded for them several times, was well qualified to inform us, they are now giving us many compliments over the left shoulder, and are anxious to ascribe to us every act of Hickman's however bad it may have been. Any man that has once belonged to the Church and has lately been cut off, and is still against us, and ascribing every bad act of Hickman's to us, you may be tolerably safe in drawing the conclusion that he is a disappointed member of the mint company who wants to get revenge on us in some way.

When the house and lot were placed in Hickman's hands, we told him to hold on upon the property till he got his fifty dollars for smuggling the goods, according to contract. He did so, and as he had all the title there was to the premises, when he left, he bought the property of him and gave him his money, fifty dollars. We have since sold that property for one hundred dollars, and in the operation have cleared fifty dollars which we receive in part pay for our trouble in ranging over the prairie last winter, hunting up Mulholland's bogus press, or in seeing it out of the county, or running it into the ground, or drying it into the cottonwoods.

We told Mulholland and his former partner, but a short time since that if they got off with the loss of the old shed of a house, they might think themselves well off indeed. This is about the history of our swindling operation here. We ask pardon, however, of our readers for troubling them with such trash.

Salt Lake Emigrants.

Will not forget that we have counselled them to take three hundred pounds of best bread stuff for a person, old or young, when they start from here. They will find this advice in the 10th number of the Guardian.

Some have said, take only enough to last on the journey; others have said, take 150 or 200 pounds to a person; But we have not said it, neither shall we say it to accommodate any man's condition or circumstances. Yet if any man is disposed to venture without the full amount of 300 pounds to the person, let not that person complain of us, nor of the authorities in Valley, but let him take the entire responsibility of suffering or starving on his own hook, and murmur not in pinching times. If you have not the requisite amount of provisions, nor cannot procure it, neither team sufficient to haul it, you can stay in Pottawatomie County till you can go with a proper outfit. Men and Angels shall know that we have spoken plainly, and warned faithfully; and our garments, in this respect, are clean.

WAR: WAR!—The Benjamins and anti-Benjamins are waging a spirited and apparently a successful war upon each other through the newspapers in Missouri. They both appear to have a fair show of justification or nullification. The Col. is lecturing the people and denouncing the Legislature. He is down upon Mr. Calhoun like a "thousand of brick."

Mr. Van Buren split his party and fell through the cavity. Look out Mr. Benton that you don't make for yourself a similar opening.

We have received a number of the Literary American, published in New York, by C. P. Quackenbush, Esq. it is a very valuable and interesting paper. We commend it to our readers. See advertisement in another column.

The Editor of the Quincy Whig sued the editor of the Quincy Herald for libel, and recovered \$150 damages and cost of court. This is "paying rather dear for the whistle."

HEALTH.—Our country continues very healthy—we seldom hear of any person being sick for any length of time. We hear of no cases of cholera in the country. And we render all praise to Him who holds the destinies of the world in his hand, for the blessing of health.

CROPS.—Some of our farmers have commenced harvesting their wheat—the crop is very heavy. Corn and other vegetation has grown finely for the past three weeks—the lateness of the Spring and the corn in most cases having to be planted two or three time over, has kept our farmers very busy. We hope they will receive full reward for their labor.

Bacon.

Mr. Bevoist of St. Francis, has a fine lot of choice bacon for sale, at 6¢ cents per pound.

4TH OF JULY.

Our God—Our Country.—None of the day. The celebration of our National Independence went off in good style. The day was fine. Friend Carter's large aerial balloon the earliest down, and continued in rapid succession to break the alliance with its heavy roar until 12 o'clock M. The people then repaired to the tabernacle to listen to the orators of the day, and we are free to confess that our sides are hardly got over being sore in consequence of laughing at the wit, humor, good sense and oratory displayed by Mr. George A. Smith. He entertained us for about an hour with the most musical and instructive discourse that we ever listened to. It was rich, flowery and simple. Our friends that heard it will never forget it. Several others held forth with much interest and profit. At half past 9 o'clock P. M. Messrs. Brin & Bishop had an excellent dinner served up in good style, under a beautiful bowery, at which many were seated and joyfully and thankfully partook of the fruits of their own industry and toil—eloped with many patriotic and appropriate toasts, seconded by the loud response of the avail, the only big gun we could raise, but friend Carter did ample justice to this department, who with his brother, did justice to the music also.

We listened to one toast particularly, because it seemed to touch our case: "The Frontier Guardian—May it ever live to guard and defend American principles and American freedom—stand by the Union and the principles that our fathers fought and died to establish."—Gough.

From another quarter we heard: "The United States of America—May she never lack a Washington, a Jackson, and last but not least, a Taylor to lead her armies to sure and certain victory and conquest." From another quarter we heard: "Shun-pagie to our friends, but real pain to our foes."

The day is over and gone. Go to now and gather the harvest home. The rich reward with which a merciful Providence has crowned your labor.

More Money Stolen.

We give below a quotation from a letter from Elder Martin L. Benson, Dated, Batavia, N. Y., April 24th, 1849. "I have obtained subscription money for the Guardian from different individuals and forwarded the same in letters, mailed as follows: Nov. 25th, \$5.00, Dec. 29th, \$7.00, January 20th a certificate of deposit for \$35.00 and \$5.00 in cash."

The letter mailed Nov. 25th, containing \$5.00 we received and forwarded five copies of the Guardian for six months. We have never received any other, and this last letter containing \$1.00, came by private conveyance.

We have only one fault to find with the Post-office Department at Washington; and that is, because they do not turn out more than they do.

It is not a little singular that but one number of the Guardian has ever reached Hannagan Postoffice, Mo., as we were told the other day by a subscriber from that place, when they have been regularly mailed and sent from this office. We were also told that one or two heavy mails that left this place with the California Emigrants were here; never reached Hannagan Postoffice. Strong suspicions rest upon one office on the route, but we will not name it now. We are trying to bring facts and circumstances together, and if they are of a complexion that will justify us in giving them publicity, we shall do it. We are sorry to hear so many complaints from mail subscribers that they do not get their papers. We feel urged and almost compelled to present our peculiar complaints to those Postmasters, and to those only, who have been so kind as to purloin our money and to suppress our papers or detain them intentionally from our subscribers, or who shall hereafter do it. Go forth, then Guardian of the Frontier, and drive health, prosperity and the son of peace away from that habitation or office where thou art suppressed or destroyed intentionally. Tell those accused thieves that steal our money, that a Mormon malediction is upon them, and it shall follow them like the mark of God's displeasure old Cain of old; and tell them it shall follow them if they steal any body's else money, or intentionally suppress any other papers.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Fourth of July—Dinner at Alfred's Branch. Mr. Benson—Sir: The citizens began to assemble about 10 o'clock, A. M. Several salutes were fired in honor of the day, by direction of Capt. Joseph Taylor. The committee which had been previously chosen, had found a shade, under which a long table was soon constructed, and our ladies (God Bless them!) soon had it covered with white linen and then the cakes, pies and chicken fixings was displayed along the table was enough to make a man's mouth water—in fact there was a splendid feast. Such as would vie with an old settled country, each family bringing with them enough for a half a dozen more. The cloth being removed, Col. Jesse Haven was called on for a speech; he soon mounted the stand and made a short but very eloquent address, at the close of which the Washington Song was sung by Capt. Wm. M. Alfred and lady. Another salute was then fired in honor of our venerable President, GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR, followed by tremendous cheering. No spirituous liquors were on the ground, but a barrel of good beer, manufactured by our friend, John Walker, Esq., was tapped to good advantage. Not a discordant note was heard. Captains G. B. Gardner and Taggart gave us a rich treat of excellent music.

By order of Committee,

THOMAS DODSON, Clerk.

The Mustang arrived here yesterday bringing large quantities of goods for our merchants.

Sow Wheat.

Now is the time to prepare your ground for fall wheat. Every man, particularly every farmer, should sow a good supply of fall wheat. It is a sure crop generally, and will always bring cash at a fair price on this western frontier. Be spirited in this work.

Sow Turnips.

It will soon be time to sow the above, most excellent vegetable. They are good for both man and beast, and should not be neglected by any farmer.

Cut Hay.

Now is the time, also, to cut and lay it up for winter. A large quantity should be laid up in store. Remember the severity of last winter, and the scarcity of hay last spring. The prairies are now covered with the most luxuriant grass.

If you have nothing else to do, cut and lay up hay. The country should be kept full of food for both man and beast.

An expedition has been fitted out by the Government, under the command of Capt. Pope, of the topographical engineers, to make an examination of the country west of the Mississippi, and north of the St. Peters.

CAMP NEAR BUTTE LAKE, POTTAWATOMIE COUNTY, IOWA, JULY 30, 1849.

Col. C. M. JOHNSON: Your favor of the 20th, was thankfully received. And I was much gratified and interested with the report of your ship, given with President Taylor. It will no doubt result in good to Israel through the overruling hand of Providence and by the voice of the majority of the people he is placed at the head of this mighty Republic, at a time when corruption, dissension, mobocracy and party jealousy, smothered for the moment by his overwhelming majority are almost ripe and ready to burst with reckless fury upon the devoted head of a nation stained with the blood of prophets, Apostles, and Saints, who have shed as martyrs of Jesus, and whose murderers, their adherents and abettors are stalking abroad revelling in high places, in legislative assemblies, senatorial chairs, and executive seats. And under such circumstances it can hardly be expected that Gen. Taylor could do much towards saving such a mass of corruption from ruin. However noble the constitution of the United States may be, all its benefits may be lost in an hour through the negligence of its keepers—the people—to carry out its precepts.

You informed me that some evil disposed persons were industriously circulating the report that Elder Orson Hyde, and myself are in opposition to each other and raising separate parties, to those acquainted with our course I need make no reply. But for the benefit of those who may be ignorant, I would say, that since I have been associated with him and Elder Ezra T. Benson in council, we have acted as one, we have met together and investigated all sides of every important question and decided on the best policy to be pursued according to the wisdom given us. And I take pleasure in saying that we have been one, no jarring or difference existing between us. And I feel a confidence in recommending the saints to listen to his council, advice, and instruction, as he will be a great blessing unto them. And to those few who are afraid that the Lord has appointed the wrong man to preside over the affairs of the Church in this country, I would advise that they should report of all their sins, jealousies, evil surmises against their brethren, purify their hearts and get the spirit of the Lord to enlighten their understandings, and they will then learn that it is vain to speak evil of the servants of the Lord, and expect to be saved through the priesthood they hold. I wish to return my thanks to the saints for their kindness to me and I should take the greatest pleasure in remaining with them if I was not called to another field. My associations with Elder Hyde, the High Council, the different quorums, and the Saints in general, have been of the most agreeable kind, and to leave them is like parting with my nearest relatives. I hope dear Col. that you will favor me with a letter at every convenient opportunity as a few lines from a friend at a distance will be a great consolation to me when I shall find myself in a low valley walked up by the everlasting hills of Joseph's land. With sentiments of high consideration, and esteem, I subscribe myself, your friend, and brother.

GEO. A. SMITH.

We return our thanks to the editors of the St. Joseph Adventure and Gazette, for late papers, brought to us by Mr. Canfield.

EARLY START.—Several of our exchanges have nominated Thos. H. Benton, alias Old Bullion, as candidate for the Presidency of the U. States in 1853.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The foreign news does not seem to lose any of its interest. The clouds hang low, and the whole of Europe seems to be just on the verge of being submerged with Revolution and bloodshed. See foreign news published in another column.

ARRIVED FROM THE VALLEY.—Dr. Burnhiss has arrived from the Valley of the Salt Lake. He is on his way to Washington with a petition from the people of that place for a Territorial Government. Success to him. He brings no later news than that previously received.

WEATHER.—The weather has been excessively warm for the past few days—scarcely any air stirring.

COUNCIL BLUFFS AGENCY.

June 25, 1849.

ORSON HYDE—Sir: Reports have reached my ears that Mr. Brophy, Townsend myself and some other individuals must die by the hands of some of your people. Now sir, permit me to assure you that you SHALL be held personally responsible for the lives of any or all of my friends. If citizens of the Pottawatomie purchase violate the laws of the State, they are amenable, not to the laws of the Danite Band or Gideonites, directed by the High Council or the President of the Church at Winter Quarters, but be assured sir, that Gentile blood will be only atoned for by double the amount from the veins of those high in power in the church of Latter-day Saints.

Respectfully,

M. H. CLARK.

The above letter was put into our hands on Monday morning last. We know not Mr. Clark nor Mr. Brophy. Mr. Townsend we once saw, but have no acquaintance with him. We know nothing more of the threats to which he refers than he appears to know (judging from the spirit of his letter,) about good breeding or kind and gentlemanly treatment. What connecting link is there between this man and Mulholland? perhaps a Mrs. R. through whom the letter was forwarded. Mr. Clark may be the mouthpiece of Mulholland, but his terrible bloody words are just about as popular with us as though they had been coined directly in Mulholland's Mint. Don't be scared Mr. Clark before you are hurt. We won't let the Moon fall on you, nor turn your ill gotten ferry over the River "Styx." With this notice, we will let you; yes, we will let you alone in your glory. You can manufacture just as many threats or reports of threats as you please with a Mulholland to help you, but you will not excite our nerves, nor gain immortal fame or honors to yourself in the operation, nor crown democracy with imperishable laurels. We are not ignorant of the spirit and drift of many things. We will venture an opinion to close with, that Mr. Clark cannot produce one tangible reason for believing a syllable of the above letter. If he can, our columns are open to him—if he cannot, our course is marked out in relation to his dastardly insult. The man or men who have threatened him, he may say have gone to the Valley or elsewhere. If Mr. Clark wants to create an excitement let him wait till he has some just grounds for it, or else that excitement will recoil upon his own head. We may have occasion to say something more of Mr. Clark, and the Bird that has flown.

A new Postoffice has been established at St. Francis in this county, called "Nebraska." Joseph T. Pendleton, appointed Postmaster.

Correspondence of the Frontier Guardian.

From the Plains.

May 10th, 1849.

Bro. ORSON HYDE—Dear Sir: According to promise I write to you a short sketch of my travels. This morning Dr. Nathaniel Jones came up with us accompanied by two of his brothers with their families, with three wagons, and two young men, late from Baltimore, John Stewart and Charles Snow.

May 21st. A few miles east of Salt Creek, met three wagons on their way back to Nodaway county, Missouri, reported that a number of their company had the measles; the old man said that one of his sons was then very sick in his wagon. They left their company 15 miles west of Salt Creek which is sixty-five miles from the Missouri river.

About two miles west of Salt Creek past a company, most of them from Gentry county, Missouri, had five cases of cholera; a Mr. George Thompson, of Atchison county, Mo., died on the 22d, the other four are said to be recovering.

May 23d. This morning Dr. Winchester and family came up with us about 90 miles from the Missouri river, with four wagons, accompanied by two young men John Shackham and James Dimond. This evening we came up with the Nodaway company; the Captain, Robert Patten, of Nodaway county, Mo., is very sick with the Cholera; and a young man by the name of Thomas O'Flower of same county, died last night with cholera, five miles east of the Platte river.

Our company now number 57 souls; 32 wagons; 46 yoke of cattle; 21 cows; 6 horses; 5 mules; 3 young cattle; 21 fowls; 6 dogs; 1 cat. We are traveling at the rate of about 15 miles a day, feed is good, the weather very cool and our cattle are doing well.

We hear various reports concerning the Pittsburgh company which crossed at St. Joseph, we heard that they quarreled amongst themselves and killed eight of their company.

May 27th. Ten miles west of the Pawnee village, heard that the Pittsburgh company killed only one man, and were heaving out sugar, coffee, and tools of all kinds, and breaking up in small companies.

May 29th. Last night Alfred Campbell, of the Nodaway company, died of Gentry county, Mo., and formerly from Indiana, died with the measles, forty-five miles east of Fort Kearney at Grand Island. We met a lieutenant from the Fort yesterday. He reports that a great many belonging to the companies from Independence had the cholera; he said that sixty had died between Independence and Grand Island.

May 31. Eight miles east of the head of Grand Island; to-day we have passed where the St. Joseph and Independence roads intersect this road; there is one continual string of wagons as far as the eye can extend, both before and behind us; all seem to be moving on peacefully and quiet. They reported a great deal of sickness in the different companies for the first two or three weeks; but now mostly are enjoying good health, and our cattle are gaining. If the Platte river is low enough I think I shall cross over to the North side when I get above the head of Grand Island, in order to get out of the crowd, that I may have more room. This evening there is twenty-nine camps in sight, numbering from fifteen to forty wagons in a company.

June 1st. We arrived at Fort Kearney about noon today; I ascertained that there had 4131 wagons passed here up to the last of May, and there is probably about two thousand behind us. It is reported that there is 2000 wagons at the crossing of the South Fork of the Platte, awaiting as the river is so high that they cannot cross. There is some of the companies selling their wagons and packing from this place; wagons which cost \$135 dollars in the States have sold for \$10 to \$20 dollars, been sold for one cent per pound, flour from one to two dollars per hundred, and other articles in proportion.

Captain Robert Patten of the Nodaway company who was left by his company 80 miles east from this place, died on the 29th, a few men with two wagons were left with him, part of them returned and part of them came on.

It seems morally impossible for all the wagons which are on the road to get over the mountains this season; those who start from the Bluffs in July will get along better than those who start earlier, as the feed will have a chance to start before they get in the mountains. I remain yours truly,

II. EGAN.

BLOOMINGTON.—This flourishing town in Iowa, is destined to flourish by that name no more; a decree of the Court, thereto properly authorized, has directed that it shall be henceforth known as Muscatine. It is located in the county of that name, and is certain to grow with the increase of population and wealth which is flowing to that Territory.

The new government of Rome, it has been announced, have sent a minister to this country; but it does not appear whether he has been recognized by our government. It has always been the declared policy of the United States to admit and recognize the ambassadors and agents of all governments de facto, without making a question of the right of the foreign government. And this for the best of reasons, because the latter course would involve us in the disputes and civil dissensions of other nations.

A Postoffice has been established at the city of Sacramento, California—according to the latest accounts—and a paper to be entitled the "Placer Times," was shortly to be commenced at the same place.

CHOLERA.—This terrible disease is spreading its ravages over the whole Union. Cases have occurred in Philadelphia, also in Jersey City, Newark and other points in New Jersey—it also prevails in Brooklyn, Albany, Buffalo, Chicago, Richmond, Va., and other smaller towns in different States. It does not appear to be so violent as yet in any of the above places as in St. Louis.

MORTALITY.—The most fearful instance of mortality caused by the cholera, that has ever come to our knowledge, says the Natchez Courier, occurred on the plantation of Mr. James Miller, Waterproof, La., during the past few days. We have been credibly informed that thirty-nine out of forty negroes on the plantation have died.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT AT A CHURCH.—The Philadelphia Ledger states that while the corner stone of a Catholic Church was being laid at Manynunk, on Sunday June 3d, the girders on the first floor gave way, and some 200 persons were precipitated into the basement. About fifty persons were injured more or less; from twelve to fifteen badly. A number of the sufferers had limbs broken, and it is feared cannot survive. One of the officiating clergymen was considerably injured. At 10 o'clock it was reported that one of the injured persons had died.

We publish Bro. Felt's letter to-day, not because we endorse its suggestions, but because we have a great respect for the writer. Bro. Felt manifests much charity and good feeling towards Col. Benton. This we are glad to see, because it is a proof that the writer is not vindictive. But we have expressed our views in this matter in a few words in another place. We hope Bro. Felt will take no exceptions at our publishing a private letter. We have our reasons for doing it.

St. Louis, June 19th, 1849.

DEAR BRO. HYDE: Feeling among the news from the Valley, that Dr. Burnhiss was appointed to carry the petition for Territorial government, etc. I take this liberty of laying before you, certain impressions upon my mind in relation to that subject, leaving them to your greater experience and wisdom to use or not, as may seem to you best.

It is said that Thos. H. Benton, in 1839 or thereabouts made the remark that "the Mormons must be exterminated," now many suppose this to have proceeded from a settled animosity to the church, but I should view it differently.

It is generally admitted, I believe, that as a statesman, Mr. Benton is as comprehensive in his views of State Policy as perhaps any of our modern statesmen. Now it seems to me, standing as he did, in his relations to the United States, and particularly to this State. With almost prophetic view into the future, he saw that "little stone," &c., and to him there was but the alternative. But after the lapse of years, the scene is changed. He sees already the pillars of that temple in which he has worshipped years, tottering to the base. Would it be surprising then; that a man of his penetration, should be looking around him, for a place of security, ere he is buried in the fallen ruins.

Thus we find him laying plans for the future. Carefully withdrawing Missouri from the coming conflict between the North and South, while pushing his son out into the western wilds, to gather new laurels and familiarize his name along the Pacific shores. And to make the foundation still more secure, he offers to cement the great Mississippi Valley, and the rich provinces of Upper California and Oregon together, with a "Great National Road." Now he finds the pivot upon which all this grand machinery rests, is the "little stone."

I remarked before, after the lapse of years the scene is changed. There is a community that fifteen years ago "must be exterminated." Now, in the face of all obstacles, its numbers swelled into importance, and locating itself in the Grand Central Depot of all this shifting scenery.

Thus it would not be surprising if he had concluded that it was too late for extermination, and not too early to commence negotiations of Peace. Of course I do not suppose that all the ramifications of the above are, or have been, clearly defined in his mind. But enough, no doubt, to turn his mind with some degree of interest in that direction.

But I will now endeavor to give my reasons for inflicting so long an epistle upon you. It is, whether under these circumstances, or appearances, you would consider it wisdom to suggest to Dr. B. to call upon Col. Benton before going to Washington, and thus perhaps obtain a more ready access, and possibly a powerful and willing advocate in the halls of Congress.

Excuse me for seeming to be thus officious, in that which, perhaps, I have no business, but feeling as sure that it is done no good, it could do no great harm. I have taken this method to forward these broken ideas to you before the arrival of Dr. B. at Kanawville.

Receive my kind love to yourself and family, and remember me also to all our friends in Kanawville. Respectfully yours in the gospel,

NATHANIEL H. FELT.

THE CHOLERA still rages fearfully in St. Louis. The total number of interments during Saturday and Sunday last was 150, of which 130 are reported having died of cholera. For the week ending Sunday June 21st, the total number of interments was 492, of which 402 died of Cholera. These reports are not full, therefore we may safely set down the number of deaths per day at about one hundred. Our latest dates from New Orleans are to the 8th inst. There had been one hundred and twenty deaths reported for the week ending on the 6th, sixty-nine of which were of Cholera. Three cemeteries, however, sent in no reports. On the 17th there were, in New York, 42 new cases of Cholera and 26 deaths. The average number of cases in Cincinnati was about 30 daily; deaths 7. Deaths of Cholera are reported in all the eastern cities.

Cholera in St. Louis.—Still Later.

The Cholera is raging in St. Louis more than at any previous time. We insert the official report, which we copy from the St. Louis Republican of June 28th:

The official report of interments for the week ending Monday June 25th, and including all the Cemeteries in the neighborhood of the city, shows the total number for that period to be 763, of which 164 were children of the age of five years and under. The deaths from cholera for the same period are reported at 589.

On Wednesday June 27th, there were 127 deaths, 99 of which were of cholera. On Thursday the 28th, 114 deaths, 94 of cholera.

The whole number of deaths by cholera from April 2d, 1849, to the week ending June 27th, was 1813 as officially reported. Add to these the number that is buried in family Cemeteries, will bring it up to 2,000.

The St. Louis Reveille estimates the number that died the week ending June 25th, to be 900.

Private letters fully confirm the above accounts. We hear the most heart-rending accounts of extreme suffering—some are found in a state of actual starvation—children left without any protector—persons in the last agony of death, with no one to administer to their wants—others found dead, without any knowing it—persons fleeing from their friends—and other things which makes the heart sickened to contemplate.

THE INUNDATION OF NEW ORLEANS.—The Delta of the 3d inst., contains a map on which the extent of the district submerged is marked through Lafayette and New Orleans.

The following is the estimate it gives of the number of squares and tenements inundated in the First and Second Municipalities:

Inhabited squares inundated, 160.
Tenements do, 1,600.
Persons dwelling in the same, 8,000.

Mr. O'Reilly has issued a circular in which he states his determination to extend the magnetic telegraph to the Pacific as soon as Congress shall give him aid. Mr. Sanford J. Smith is immediately to traverse the route to Fort Leavenworth, to arrange with the citizens of the various towns which may be desired to be included on the telegraph line to the Missouri frontier—to be completed this summer.

CHOLERA.—We learn that the Indians are dying off very fast of the cholera at Bellevue, on the opposite side of the river, so much so that they have left their dead unburied. We did not learn the number that had died.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.—Up to the 19th ult., 367 vessels had sailed from the Atlantic ports, says the New York Herald, for California, with an aggregate of 19,717 passengers.

The Kollin California Emigration Company was organized at Winter Quarters, June 25th, 1849. Judge Thos. H. Owen was chosen captain, from Tanecook co., Ill.; Thomas Keely, First Lieutenant, from Lawrence co., Mich.; Riley, Bender, Second Lieutenant and clerk, Wyoming county, N. Y. The company consisted of 79 persons. There were several families in this company, who intend making California their future home. They intend to cultivate the soil. We received the Constitution and by-laws—the crowded state of our columns prevented us from publishing it.

MURKIN.—Joseph R. Ross, killed Dr. George M. Wright, of Ottumwa, Iowa. A dispute about some land sales; and other previous difficulties are said to be the cause of this rash act. He was shot with a six shooter. Dr. Wright it is said, was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

MARRIED.

In this town, by the Editor on Sunday, the 1st inst., Mr. DANIEL SHEARER of Copied Point, to Mrs. MARY HARD, late of Detroit, Mich.

The Printer Boys say that the cake was excellent, and indeed so it was. It was neither Hard nor cut, but whole, sweet, and united, just as we hope this couple may ever remain.

At Council Point on Sunday the 1st inst., by Elder William Smith, Mr. JAMES W. WEBB to Mrs. SARAH C. BOTSFORD, all of Council Point. We saw the boys luxuriating on the fine loaf that was received, all covered with hearts and kisses; could not resist the temptation, but turned in and lent them a hand. Most unbounded happiness was wished the devoted couple. Those who thus remember the printers cannot fail to enjoy comradely felicitas.

DIED. At St. Joseph, Mo., May 29th, CLARKSON CHASE, Son of Lissom and Dorothy Chase, age 26 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type, from the Eastern foundry, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Deeds, Blank of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis. Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices. Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and fidelity. Kanawville, July 11th, 1849.

FOUND. A T MILLVILLE, near the mouth of Mississippi, a pair of boots—one

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Notice.—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, to Pismo, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare as usual.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely, and on receipt will be responded to forthwith. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

From the St. Louis Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

St. JOSEPH, N. B., June 15. The express from Halifax announced the arrival of the steamer Cambria at that place on Wednesday at noon.

There has been no further debate in Parliament in reference to the Canadian affairs. Lord Clarendon has returned to Dublin.

It had been determined to pardon the State Prisoners now under sentence of death. Intense misery and suffering pervaded Ireland. In one District a corpse was washed ashore, which was no sooner discovered than eaten by the starving inhabitants.

The cholera had broken out in London, and prevailed in many parts of the country. The French army had not entered Rome. The French troops show evident signs of sympathy with the Roman people.

The negotiations by the French ambassador had failed, the Romans refusing to admit the French either as enemies or friends.

Oudinot's army was exposed to malaria, and his troops were becoming more and more disaffected.

The old French Assembly was dissolved on the 27th, and the New Assembly convened on the 28th of May.

A scene of terrible confusion grew out of an impromptu made by the President that the Assembly was in danger of being invaded by a mob, in consequence of the intrigues of Ledru Rollin. This imputation was resented. Four Secretaries resigned and a number of members were about quitting the Chamber. The explosion that was anticipated was only averted by the president apologizing and retracting his offensive remarks.

The ultra-Radicals have from 210 to 240 members. A motion for a general amnesty was offered in the old Assembly, but was lost by five votes.

A vote of thanks was passed to the army in Algeria.

Duke D'Annunzio, elected to the new Assembly, being under sentence of exile, cannot be allowed to take his seat.

The Neapolitans have withdrawn from Rome.

The Austrians are also inactive in Italy.

The Danish war continues without any speedy prospect of peace.

The town of Treviso has been taken by the Prussian division.

A Russian fleet has appeared in Danish water.

There is little of interest from Germany. Communications continue to prevail.

In Hungary nothing decisive has yet transpired. Vast armies of Austrians and Russians continue to pass into the country, and the Hungarians were retiring into the fastnesses of the country, where their chances of success will be much better. The city of Buda is in their hands, and it is said they treacherously massacred five or six hundred of its inhabitants. The alleged victories of the Hungarians over the Prussians have not been confirmed.

It is said the Russian force employed against Magyars reached 170,000.

After a bloody fight, in which several hundred were killed, Baden fell into the hands of the Hungarians.

On the morning of the 21st ult. All the officers of the Croats were cut down without quarter. The loss of the Hungarians is estimated at 150 men and 40 officers.

Oftan has been captured, and the Georgians, numbering 30,000 persons, heretofore captured, have been set free.

It is said that the Magyars, have again utterly defeated the Imperial forces in the neighborhood of Ollenburgh.

Great surprise is expressed in Vienna at the non-appearance of the Russians in Hungary, and persons are asking what has become of them. Probably Bem and Dembinsky could furnish some information on the subject.

A sanguinary conflict has taken place between the Prussians and Magyars, near Rabin, the victory of which is claimed on both sides.

It appears from a Magyar pay list of military in service, that there are now about 180,000 men in the field, one sixth of whom hold

that the Hungary Republic has been proclaimed at Kaschau.

Accounts from Vienna announce that the fortress of Buda was taken by assault on the 21st by the Hungarians.

Dentinski has defeated the Prussian on the confines of Galicia.

Pariezal had addressed a note to the Prussian government, informing it of the establishment of a Republic in Hungary, and refusing any token of friendly understanding.

All the roads in Hungary were described to be covered with crowds of new recruits, all of whom are going to Debreczen for the purpose of being drilled, armed and incorporated in the army.

The fanaticism was even more intense and the general feeling of the people in behalf of the Republic greater than ever, now that a certainty of an invasion by the Russians is known.

Intelligence from Rome says the French have approached nearer and surrounded the city. The adjacent heights have been taken possession of by a detachment recently stationed at Civita Vecchia. The French seemed determined to enter the city, but, if possible without the effusion of blood. It is said that the service in which they are engaged is extremely distasteful to the French troops.

The latest intelligence from Rome states that the constituent assembly having essentially rejected the proposition of M. Lesseps, had given authority to the triumvirate to treat again. The triumvirate then proposed to the French Plenipotentiary, the following conditions:

1st. That the people shall again be called to exercise their sovereignty by means of universal suffrage.

2d. That the Austrians, Neapolitans, and Spaniards, shall all immediately evacuate the territory and Republic, as universal suffrage would be a mockery under preference of foreign arms.

3d. That the French troops move away from Rome; the Republic, always generous and paternal, will grant them for a garrison a place exempt from fever, where they shall meet mutually to settle the adoption of that courtesy which is due to each other by Republican brethren. They shall remain their friends, but not their protectors, for the democracy of Rome will constitute itself, without foreign interference.

It is also understood that a deputation will be sent to Gaeta with proposals to the Pope, inviting him to return under limited temporal rule, and with the total exclusion of Cardinals from all political voices.

LAND WARRANTS.—The whole number of land warrants issued up to the 1st of May, was 55,000 of 100 acre warrants, and 1,000 of 40 acre warrants. A close estimate of the whole amount issued, and to be issued, is 85,000 100 acre warrants, and 5,000 40 acre warrants, leaving 30,000 of the former, and 4,000 of the latter, yet to be issued. There are about 9,500 applications before the Department. The new applications average 40 per day, and the issues about 140 per day.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

DETROIT, June 16.

The steamer New Orleans was lost on her way to Chicago. She struck a reef of rocks near Sugar Island on Thursday evening. The boat is a total loss. The passengers were saved in fishermen's boats.

LOUISVILLE, June 16.

A reconter took place to-day in Madison county, at a public speaking, between Cassius M. Clay and Joseph Turner. Both parties drew pistols, which were snapped without effect. They then attacked each other with bowie knives, and Mr. Clay was stabbed through the heart, and instantly died. Mr. Turner was severely wounded in the abdomen and groin, from the effects of which he has since died.

By a later dispatch we learn that Mr. Clay is still living, and some hopes are entertained of his recovery.

LOUISVILLE, June 16.

The intelligence from Nashville, to the 14th, says, that Ex-President Polk was not expected to live through the night.

We have since learned that Ex-President Polk is no more, it is reported that he died of Chronic Diarrhoea.

NEW YORK, June 16.

By an arrival at Boston, we learn that Montazas, President of Venezuela, has been obliged to seek safety by flight, to save him self from the hatred of his people.

NEW ORLEANS, June 12.

The steamer Crescent City arrived yesterday from Charges, bringing nearly a million of dollars in gold dust and 126 passengers. Among the passengers are Gov. Mason and Captain Forbes, who arrived at Panama by the mail steamer California. They confirm all previous statements of the abundance of the precious metals; indeed, they state the representations are far short of the reality.

The steamers Oregon and California had sailed from Panama for San Francisco, taking all the passengers that were waiting at that point.

Nothing has been done towards establishing a provisional government for California.

The advices from California are highly favorable. The markets appear overstocked with everything else but provisions. Sixty vessels were in the harbor of San Francisco, principally from the United States and South America.

Boston, June 16.

The steamer Zanolina, from Baltimore was captured by an English sloop of war on the coast of Africa, having on board 550 slaves, 33 of whom were women. Some of them were branded on the breast with hot irons.

Memphis was visited by a tremendous storm of wind and rain, last Sunday night week. It did great damage. Houses were blown down, others unroofed, and trees torn up by the roots. The tornado was also very severe at Fort Pickering. No lives were lost, so far as known.

NEW YORK, June 11.

The ship Lexington arrived at this port yesterday, from San Francisco, with a quarter million dollars in gold dust. There were ten deaths from cholera yesterday.

The News from Europe—Danger of a General War.

We received by our last mail the papers containing full accounts of the News brought by the Europa.

The full accounts are calculated to increase the apprehensions which the telegraph reports excited, that a general war in Europe is pending.

In the French Chamber, on the 22d of May, the manifesto of the Emperor of Russia was made the subject of debate, and the force of opinion, even by those who are regarded as among the most moderate, was very decidedly that the manifesto was calculated to provoke a war. In order that our readers may understand in what respects this manifesto is objectionable, we copy it entire:

"By the grace of God, We, Nicholas I., Emperor and Autocrat of the Russias, &c., declare to the nation, having, by our manifesto of the 24th March, 1848, informed our subjects of the miseries which afflicted western Europe, we at the same time made known how we were ready to meet our enemies wherever they might show themselves, and that we should, without sparing ourselves, in conjunction with the honor of our Russian name, and the inviolability of our frontiers.

"The commotions and rebellions of the west have not since then ceased. Guilty delusion, enticing the thoughtless crowd with visionary dreams of that prosperity which can never be the fruit of willfulness and obstinacy, has entered the East and the dominions contiguous to us, subjects of the Turkish Empire, viz: Moldavia and Wallachia. Only by the presence of our troops, together with those of Turkey, has order been restored and maintained; but in Hungary and Transylvania the efforts of Austrian government, distracted already by another war with foreign and domestic enemies in Italy, have not yet been able to triumph over rebellion. On the contrary, strengthening itself by hordes of our Polish traitors of 1831, and of other foreigners, outcasts, runaways, and vagrants, the rebellion has developed itself there to a most threatening degree.

"In the midst of these unfortunate events, the Emperor of Austria has addressed himself to us with the wish for our assistance against our common enemies. We shall not refuse him

"Having called to the assistance of this righteous enterprise, the Almighty Leader of Battles and Lord of Victories, we have commanded our armies to move forward for the extinction of rebellion, and the destruction of audacious and evil-intentioned men, who endeavor to disturb the peace of our dominions also.

"Let God be with us, and who shall be against us?

"So—we are convinced of it—so feels, so hopes, so aspires our God preserved nation, every Russian, every true subject of ours, and Russia will fulfil her mission.

"Given at St. Petersburg, the 26th day of April, in the year from the birth of Christ, 1849, and the 24th of our reign.

[Signed] "NICHOLAS I."

In the French Chamber this manifesto was denounced by the Red Republicans, as a declaration of war against the late revolution in France, and as calling for some decisive action on the part of the Chamber. The following resolution was proposed by M. Joley:

The National Assembly, considering that the manifesto of the Emperor of Russia, and the treaties concluded between Russia, Prussia and Austria, are an encroachment on the principles of public right, proclaimed by the French revolution, and sanctioned by the order of the day of the 24th of May, 1849; and protesting, in the name of the French people, against this new coalition which menaces the liberty of Europe; enjoins on the Government to take the most energetic measures to cause the principle of the liberty and independence of nations to be respected; and passes to the order of the day.

Cries on the left: Supported! Several voices on the left: The recognition of the Roman Republic should be added. M. Joley modified his order of the day, and handed it to the President.

The President read the order of the day with the following modification: "The National Assembly invites the government to take energetic measures to cause the independence and nationality of the Roman Republic to be respected." [Interruption on the left.]

Gen. Cavaignac opposed the adoption of the order in this form, and said:

The rejection of the order of the day which has been presented, and against which I shall vote, should not be interpreted as a proof that the National Assembly is indifferent to what is taking place in Europe, which, on the part of Russia, "completely changes the state of affairs in Europe, and consequently the attitude of France towards foreign powers." I think that attitude may, I fear that it will "become the cause of war in Europe," but I would not that the Assembly should separate, and let an idea be entertained that it was indifferent to these facts.

He then proposed the following substitute:

"The National Assembly calls the serious attention of the government to the events and movements of troops taking place in Europe, and seeing in the state of affairs dangers for liberty and for the Republic, recommends the government to take energetic measures necessary for their protection."

The substitute was warmly opposed by M. Joley, Ledru Rollin, and others. Ledru Rollin denounced the manifesto of the Emperor of Russia, as a "declaration of war against the French Republic," and that it ought to be met by a counter-declaration.

The debate was adjourned to the next day, when M. Bastide said that it was desirable that the vote should be as unanimous as possible, he and M. Joley had decid-

ed on uniting with the order of the day of Gen. Cavaignac, with a slight change, which merely consisted in adding the words at the end, "and to protect the independence and nationality of all people."

M. Gustave de Beaumont said he feared there was something concealed beneath the apparent unanimity, and it was inconsistent with the previous declarations of men whose cry had yesterday been for war.

General Cavaignac said, that to put an end to any equivocation or doubt, he should insist on his proposition without any addition.

M. G. de Beaumont said he was satisfied with the explanation of the gallant General, and would now vote for his proposition without any addition (Loud exclamations on the left.)

The President: I shall now proceed to put the proposition of Gen. Cavaignac to the vote, and afterwards the proposed addition. A division will afterwards take place on the ensemble.

The order of the day, as drawn up by Gen. Cavaignac, was then put to the vote, and adopted almost unanimously.

The President: I shall now put the second part to the vote, containing the addition of M. Joley, and M. Bastide.

A division being demanded, that course was proceeded with, when the addition was rejected.

The ensemble of the order of the day of General Cavaignac was when put to the vote, and adopted by 436 to 184.

This unanimity, not less than the preceding itself, is most significant of what part France will take, if the Emperor of Russia has attempted to carry out the declarations of his manifesto.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENTS AND LOSS OF LIFE.—We find several terrific accidents in our late papers that have occurred upon the waters: Surely the "destroyer rideth upon the face thereof."

LOUISVILLE, June 11.

The steamer *Embassy*, collapsed both flues of the starboard boiler, on Saturday last, when just below the mouth of Green river. Many of the crew and several of the deck passengers were killed, and many others thrown overboard. Twenty-eight were severely scalded. Many of the wounded lie in a critical situation. The *Embassy* was from Pittsburg, and bound for St. Louis.

ANOTHER.—Tornado.—Steamer Memphis Wrecked.—Loss of Life.

The steamer *Memphis*, when about ten miles above New Madrid, coming up, was struck by a tornado, about 11 o'clock p. m. June 22d, on the larboard side. She careened very much, but righted, and the wind apparently rebounding, threw off the hurricane deck on the side from which came the wind, completely unroofing the whole cabin and a number of state-rooms. All except the engineer, carpenter, and two more, sleeping on the larboard side, were lost. These persons came up among the pieces of the Texas, immediately, at the side of the guard, upon which they climed. The second clerk, Mr. Short, and the barkeeper, Mr. W. C. Wilcox, were taken down the sign at the time. Mr. W. was blown overboard and lost, and the clerk thrown to the after part of the boat. The commander, Capt. Mann, standing on the boiler deck, was hurled to the bow, where he struck a wagon, which alone prevented him from going overboard. He was bruised, but not seriously injured. Two cabin passengers were missing—one a young man from Memphis, and the other Mr. Briggs, from New Orleans. About twelve are known to be lost.

STILL ANOTHER.—We learn from an extra of the *Apalachicola Commercial Advertiser* of the 31st ult., that a most appalling explosion, took place in that city on the 27th ult. The steambot *Emily* burst a boiler, as she was leaving the wharf. The number of killed and missing were seven.

The Hungarian revolution is carried on with great determination and bravery. It is not strictly true, perhaps, to call it a revolution. It was not a revolt; but a movement of defence against an attack of their neighbors of Croatia. The nobility of Hungary, or the great landholders, it seems, had lately made over to the tenants of their lands, the laboring peasantry, in fee, a large part of the lands held by the former and cultivated by the latter as vassals; and also voluntarily gave up their privilege of exemption from taxation which was guaranteed to them by the old constitution; and submitted to be taxed. The Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary, approved of the changes in his public official capacity; but it is said, secretly stirred up the Croats' to hostility against them. Kossuth, the present commander of the Hungarian army, went from place to place, addressing the people, who became excited to such a degree upon listening to his appeals, that they demanded often to be led forthwith against the enemy. The most vigorous measures were taken by the oppressed and fiery Huns. Kossuth was appointed their leader; the women shouldered the musket and took their place in the ranks. The contests were marked with determined obstinacy, and in some cases, crowned with decisive victory. Russia has offered her assistance to Austria in subduing the Hungarians. It is said that Hungary can bring into the field an army of 100,000. And it is probable that the Poles may assist the Hungarians with half that number. If such a combination of forces, made of such metal, are to be subdued, it will only be through a long succession of the most terrible and bloody conflicts.—(St. Louis Union.)

THE CUT WORM.—Complaints come up from our farmers thick and fast of the ravages of the cut worm. In every part of the county so far as we have learned, and in all the counties adjoining, but especially upon the prairies, they have been very destructive. The coldness of the spring, and the worm together have caused some of our farmers to replant their corn as often as four times. The worm is confined chiefly to the corn crop. In all the western and southern States—Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas, &c., &c.—the army worm and cut worm, in conjunction are laying waste the corn, cotton, and grass fields. Crops everywhere are reported as uprooting.—(Missouri Statesmen.)

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.—MORE GOLD.—"DIAMONDS AS BIG AS HEN'S EGGS."—A dispatch dated New York, 30th ult., has the following:

Mr. Parrot, U. S. consul, left Mazatlan on the 10th of April, and arrived in this city yesterday. He brought with him \$40,000 in gold dust. He estimates that at least \$30,000,000 in gold dust will be taken from the different placers during the present year. Three or four new quicksilver and two silver mines have been discovered. Platinum does not exist in considerable quantity. Diamonds nearly the size of hen's eggs have been found in the Sacramento Valley. The finder of one demands \$180,000 for it.

A New York volunteer has built himself a small frame house, which was offered for rent to Gen. Smith at \$18,000 a year; he gave him a day to consider the proposal.

The crews of the Oregon and California receive \$100 per month, and the cooks \$150.

From the London Times, May 10th.

THE THREE GREAT EVENTS IN EUROPE.—Three great events claim at the present moment, our chief attention—the advance of the Russian troops into Hungary, the approach of a French army to Rome, and lastly, the prospect of a serious contest between the existing governments of Germany and large masses of the people, already pledged to risk everything in defence of national unity and democratic institutions. We believe, that, in this country, these events are unanimously regarded by men of all parties with serious apprehensions and sincere regret. They bode no good to Europe or to the times we live in. They menace the world with a conflict of extreme parties. But, as the tempest blackens day by day, it is impossible to deny that the chances of any rational compromise or adjustment of these differences diminish, and they are left more and more to the arbitration of the sword. Yet, even when this conflict has been fought and won, the victorious party, whichever it may be, will be alike embarrassed to restore the tranquility of society and the authority of government, either by the force of military despotism or by the license of unlimited democracy.

A fire occurred in Cleveland, Ohio, June 1st, destroying the large warehouse of Barry & Waring, containing 10,000 bushels of wheat and 5,000 bushels of corn. The building was valued at \$10,000, and fully insured. The grain was partly insured.

Foreign Postages.

Considerable difficulty having occurred in different parts of the country, especially in places remote from the large cities, in ascertaining correctly the rates of postage under the new postal treaty with Great Britain, the Post Office Department the following schedule of the various rates, which will be found of importance and convenient to all having occasion to correspond with parties in Great Britain or on the continent:

Letters by the British or American steamers to England, Ireland and Scotland, twenty-four cents a single rate, to be pre-paid or not. Newspapers two cents each, to be pre-paid. To the continent of Europe, by the British steamers, five cents a single rate, and newspapers two cents each, to be pre-paid.

Letters by the American steamers to Portugal, France, Spain, Belgium, Holland and Italy, twenty-four cents a single rate, must be pre-paid, with the inland postage to New York to be added. Newspapers three cents each, to be pre-paid.

Letters by the American steamers, to other places on the continent of Europe, not mentioned above, can be paid or not, postage to New York to be added. Newspapers three cents each, to be pre-paid.

Letters must be pre-paid to Havana, twelve and a half cents. Chagres twenty cents. Panama, thirty cents a single rate.

Letters to California from any part of the United States, can be pre-paid or not, forty cents a single rate. Transient newspapers three cents each, to be pre-paid.

By single rate, is meant letters weighing a half ounce or less.

The Postmaster General has decided that the British West India steamers do not come within the provisions of the postal treaty, and letters sent from them hence, must have the inland postage pre-paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. For California and Great Salt Lake Emigrants.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.—Thankful for the patronage they have so liberally received, take this method of informing their old friends and the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, that they are now receiving and opening their stock of new Spring and Summer Goods. Consisting of a good assortment of every variety of goods usually kept in a retail country store. Their stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, SHOES AND BOOTS, &c., &c., all of which we are determined to sell as low as can be bought, as our motto has always been, Cash Sales, Small Profits and Quick Returns, we hope to merit a share of the public patronage. N. B. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at cash prices, such as Dry Hides, Deer Skins, Peltries, Beeswax, Flaxseed, Butter, &c. Kansasville, May 16, 1849.

IRON.—On consignment, a large lot of the most reliable iron, and for sale at this office. Small round squares, horse shoe, band iron, plough &c., wagon boxes, &c., &c., all sold cheap, for cash only. Kansasville, June 13, 1849.

TAXES.

BEING duly authorized to collect the taxes assessed by the appointed Assessors. I am now prepared to attend to said business at the store of SMITH & STUTSMAN. All persons are therefore respectfully solicited to make immediate call as the law requires.

CHARLES M. JOHNSON.

Deputy Collector for Pottawatomie Co., Iowa. N. B. Attention special given on Wednesday and Saturday of each week. C. M. JOHNSON. Kansasville, June 7, 1849.

SLEUTH assortment of Kip Skins and Upper Leather for sale by GEO. SHEFFIELD, at Needham & Fergusons.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against me, are requested to file them with James S. can, District Clerk of Pottawatomie County, whom I have appointed my agent, and who will at the earliest period, be furnished with means to close my accounts. June 12th—3t. WILLIAM PICKETT.

To Oregon Emigrants California, Salt Lake, &c., the Trading Company PERRY & YOUNG.

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand, at the corner of ST. JOSEPH, direct from the MAIN emigrants, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries, hardware, queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broad cloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres, satinettes; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and fork-picks and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; rope; castings, &c., &c. We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING. Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of **DRY CURED SUGAR.** Warranted to keep in any climate.

All persons who make this place their starting point (and all who act wisely will do so for many reasons) would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. And they will have the most opportunity of judging for themselves. PERRY & YOUNG. St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot. MIDDLETON & RILEY.

St. Joseph, Mo. ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally such as Ladies dress goods and fancy fashions of every variety and latest style. Cloth and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest styles. Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain. Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Queensware—extra assortment. Hardware. Iron nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, Kanawha, G. A. and table. Ready made clothing—big stock—last style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey. Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks. Having a large Warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

NEW GOODS

AT LINDEN, MISSOURI.

The Frontier

BY
the Literary American.

RATITUDE TO GOD,
EXCITED BY A CONTEMPLATION OF HIS WORKS.

AFTER ROUSSEAU, BY LILLIA.

The starry heavens instruct the earth
Their mighty Author to adore;
In every burning, rolling sphere,
What a sublime, a heavenly song,
Bursts forth from that celestial choir!
What swelling music rolls along
From every sweet seraphic lyre,
Blending in one full harmony,
Almighty King, in praise to thee!

Oh Lord, Thy might, Thy wondrous glory,
Each fair thing in Creation tells;
Day unto day repeats the story,
And night unto the night reveals.
Not Man's the language, faint and weak,
Obscurely falling on the ear;
Not thus doth mighty Nature speak—
Her voice is loud, her tones are clear;
She reads from an open book,
And all who hear may turn and look.

How grand Thy works, Thou gracious Lord,
Thy blessings boundless, great, and free;
How rich, how sweet, the full reward,
Of creatures faithful unto Thee!
In humble love, in holy fear,
The weakest spirit dwells secure;
Here springeth light to warn, to cheer,
To strength, to hope, to assure;
And kindle in the feeblest mind
Bright gleams of wisdom, clear, refined.

Remember, Lord, my trembling faith,
And fill me with a watchful fear,
To Thy works of sin and death;
To see Thy law in letters clear.
Thy blessed law of light and truth,
In all its force to me unfold;
And let its precepts guide my youth,
More precious far than gems and gold.
More sweet than health, more pure than life,
Than honied treasures to the bee.

Without these beams of sacred light
Thy Spirit and Thy Word impart,
Ah! who can tell the depth of night
That broods upon his inmost heart?
Oh, lend me one pure, burning ray,
My own dark spirit to explore;
To fight mine inward foes away;
And, that it may return no more,
Lend, let it gleam forever true,
Expelling darkness and despair.

If thus, dear Lord, thou deign to bless
My soul with Thy reviving smile,
To fill me with Thy righteousness,
And keep my wandering feet from guile,
My grateful soul shall draw supplies
From Thy pure fountain, full and free;
And upward evermore shall rise
The glory and the praise to Thee.
For all who seek the change divine,
Shall own the work, great God for Thine.

MISCELLANY.

A Yankee Trick on a Hoosier Landlord.

In a quiet little Ohio village, many years ago, there was a tavern where the stages always changed, and the passengers expected to get breakfast. The landlord of said hotel was noted for his tricks upon travelers, who were allowed to get fairly seated at the table, when the driver would blow his horn (after taking his "horns") and sing out, "Stage ready, gentlemen," whereupon the passengers were obliged to hurry out and take their seats, leaving a scarcely tasted breakfast behind them, for which, however, they had to fork over fifty cents! One day when the stage was approaching the house of this obliging host, a passenger said that he had often heard of the landlord's trick, and he was afraid they would not be able to get any breakfast.

"What! how? No breakfast!" exclaimed the rest.

"Exactly so, gentlemen, and you may as well keep your seats and tin."

"Don't they expect passengers to breakfast?"

"Oh, yes! they expect you to it, but not to eat it. I am under the impression, that there is an understanding between the landlord and driver, that, for sundry and various drinks, etc., the latter starts before you can scarcely commence eating."

"Why, you air on air yew talkin' 'bout? Ef you calkerlate I'm goin' to pay fourninesses, fur my breakfast and not git the vallee on't, you are mistakin'!" said a voice from the back seat, one Ezekiah Spaulding, though "tew hum," they call him "Hez," for short. "I'm goin' tew git my breakfast, furs, and not pay 'nary red, till I dew."

"Then you'll be left."

"Not as yew knows on, I wont!"

"Well, we'll see," said the other, as the stage drove to the door, and the landlord, ready to "do the hospitable," says—

"Breakfast just ready, gents! Here's water, basins, towels, and soap."

After performing their ablutions, they all proceeded to the dining-room, commenced a fierce onslaught upon the edibles, though "Hez" took his time. Scarcely had they tasted their coffee, when they heard the unwelcome sound of the horn, and the driver exclaimed "Stage ready!" Up rise eight grumbling passengers, pay their 50 cents, and take their seats.

"All aboard, gents!" inquires the host.

"Oss missing, said they."

Proceeding to the dining-room, the host finds Hez very coolly helping himself to an immense piece of steak, the "size of a horse's lip."

"You'll be left, sir! Stage is going to start!"

"Wal, I haint got nothin' tew say agin it!" draw's out Hez.

"Can't wait, sir, better take your seat."

"I'll be gaul-darned ef I dew, nuther, till I've got my breakfast! I paid for it, and I'm goin' to git the vallee on't! and ef yew calkerlate I ain't, yew air mistakin'!"

So the stage did start; and left Hez who continued his attack of the edibles. Biscuits, coffee, steaks, &c., &c., disappeared rapidly before the eyes of the astonished landlord.

"Say, Squire, them there cakes is 'bout Enst; fitch us nuther crust on 'em. You," (to the waiter), "nuther crust on that coffee. Pass them eggs. Raise yew're own pork, Squire!—this is makin' nice ham. Land 'bout yew tolerable cheap, Squire? Haint 'got much maple timber in the e paris, hev ye? Dewin' right smart trade, Squire!"

I callate, Don't lay yew're own eggs, dew ye?" and thus Hez kept quizzing the landlord, until he had made a hearty meal.

Say, Squire, now I'm 'bout tew conclude payin' my devowers tew this table, but ef yew'd jist give us a bowl o' bread and milk tew sorter top off with, I'd be much obleeged tew ye."

So out goes landlord and waiter for the bowl, milk and bread, and set them before Hez. Spewn, tew, ef you please!"

But no spoon could be found. Landlord was sure he had plenty of silver ones laying on the table when the stage stopped.

"Say yew! dew you think them passengers is going to pay yew for a breakfast and not git no compensashun?"

"Ah! what! Do you think any of the passengers took them?"

"Dew I think? No I don't think, but I'm sartin. Ef they air all as green as yew 'bout here, I'm goin' tew locate immediately and tew woenst."

The landlord rushes out to the stable, and starts a man off after the stage, which had gone about three miles. The man overtakes the stage, and says something to the driver in a low tone. He immediately turns back, and on arriving at the hotel, Hez comes out to take his seat, and says—

"Heow air yew? gents? I'm rotten glad tew see yew!"

Can you point out the man you think has the spoons?" asked the landlord.

"Pint him out? Sartinly, I ken. Say, Squire! I paid you four nines for a breakfast, and I callate I got the vallee on't! You'll find them spoons in the coffee-pot!"

Go ahead, ALL ABOARD, driver!—[Spirit of the Times.]

The marriage customs of the natives of New Holland are rather more curious than agreeable. Before a girl is given to her husband, her two front teeth are knocked out.

The lover then throws a kangaroo skin over her shoulders, spits in her face several times, marks her with stripes of different colors, orders her to march to his hut with his provision bag, and if she does not go fast enough to please him, he gives her a few kicks by the way. These savages generally steal wives from some tribe with whom they are at enmity; and frequently, when they observe a girl without any protector, rush upon her, stuffy her with blows of a club, and drag her through the woods with the utmost violence. Her tribe retaliates merely by committing a similar outrage. There are no other wedding ceremonies.

The salary of the President of France is \$110,000 per year, with a furnished palace.

Carpenters, for the most part speak PLANE-ly—but they will CHISEL when they can get a chance. Not unfrequently they are NORES, and often times annoy one with their "old saws!"

Many women are beloved without knowing it, but more women think they are beloved when they are not. They generally discover their mistake after marriage.

Light and Vegetation.

Light has a peculiar influence upon all things here below, and especially is its effects perceived, apart from common observation, on the flowers and herbs of the field. The vegetable world in many respects resembles the animal. Life, death, decay, and reproduction, are properties belonging to the vegetable kingdom, and are observable in the countless varieties of plants, from the lowly moss to the noblest tree.

Although vegetation exists in innumerable forms, the elementary constituents are indeed but few. The gases nitrogen, oxygen, hydrogen, and carbon, combined in different proportions, form the different compounds which constitute the vegetable structure. The plants derive their food from the soil, and require for their existence air, heat, and light. The roots drink in moisture from the soil, and that moisture is transported with different salts conveyed to the extremities of branch and leaf through curious hollow tubes. The upper surfaces of leaves are covered with innumerable pores through which large quantities of vapor are exhaled during daylight. A single sunflower plant will exhale, it is computed, "thirteen thousand grains in one day." On the other hand, there are pores on the underside of leaves that inhale carbonic acid gas, and the sap thus charged with carbonic gas and relieved of a portion of its oxygen and hydrogen, serves to produce new vegetable matter and add to the thickness of the branches. It might be withheld from plants, they become unhealthy. Like the prisoner in his dungeon they pine away and die. The reason of this is, that when the light is absent carbonic acid gas is given out and oxygen inhaled. It is owing to the carbon mingling its dark color with the yellow of the plant which produces the fine deep healthy green color, and therefore sickly plants are always pale. Grass that springs up under a board is not green, and flowers grown in a mine removed from the influence of light, are always of a pale appearance. An eminent chemist is of the opinion that the sap of plants is never green, but has a green appearance, owing to a little chlorophyll reflecting green light. "There can be no doubt but the chemical action of the rays of light on the colors of flowers is of a delicate and subtle nature, and is the cause of the varieties of color in flowers. It has been found that flowers of a yellow color contain a greater proportion of sugar, oil, gum, and wax, than those of other colors. Red flowers contain the greatest quantity of acids; blue, green, and violet, the greatest quantity of alkali. Still no data can be laid down upon these facts, as some flowers contain every variety of color and shade. In the majority of flowers the color is yellow, and therefore contains the most sugar and wax, and well does the industrious bee know this as it dives into the little cell and quaffs the pellucid nectar. Watery infusions of blue flowers are changed to red by adding a very small portion of acid, and red infusions are changed to blue by adding a small portion of alkali. If a single drop of acid is put into an ounce of water, and a blue hyacinth immersed in it, the flower will soon change to a red color, and so small is the quantity of acid taken up by the flower, that it does not exceed the one hundred thousandth part of a grain. In this case the chemical influence of light acts like electricity; it composes and decomposes the substances that form the structure of the vegetable kingdom. The sap of plants and flowers is singularly sensitive in photography. The face of poppy, or infusion of Brazil wood, answer for making photographic paper. Common paper, washed with a decoction of Brazil wood, and exposed to light beneath an engraving gives a negative picture, thus showing the influence of light upon vegetable substances in a wonderful clear manner. Without light the green field and the lovely flower would be unknown, but all the vegetable world presents beautiful evidences of the adaptiveness and collection of vegetation to draw out our admiration and devotion towards the great Creator—Him who is designated "Light," to bespeak his effulgent glory, and the "Rose of Sharon" and "Lily of the Valley," and cold and stoical must the heart of that man be who sees no splendor in the sun and no beauty in the flower.

Rousseau says, "The empire of the woman is an empire of softness, of address, of complacency. Her commands are caresses, her menaces are tears."

Fidelity.

Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around—when sickness falls on the heart—when the world is dark and cheerless—is the time to try true friendship. The heart that has been touched with true gold, will redouble its efforts when the friend is sad and in trouble. Adversity tries real friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress, betray their hypocrisy; and prove that interest only moves. If you have a friend who loves you—who has studied your interests and happiness—be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love was not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They only deny its worth and power, who have ever loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy. The good and the kind, the affectionate and the virtuous, see and feel the heavenly principle. They would sacrifice wealth and honor to promote the happiness of others; and, in return, they receive the reward of their love, by sympathizing hearts and countless favors, when they have been brought low by disease or adversity.

From the Literary American.

The Wages of Sin is Death.

The sentences and judgments of Holy Writ are positive and unmistakable. This being the case, it is strange that so many are able to deceive themselves into the belief that God's mercy will triumph over his justice, and that they may persevere in their wickedness with impunity. There is an element in each individual which persuades him that he will be an exception to the general rule, and that though to some the consequences of sin may be heavy, yet he, through the clemency of God, or by a late repentance, may escape. What consistency is there in this? Are we not to believe the express assertions of the Holy One? "Hath He said it, and shall He not do it?" These flattering whisperings of the soul, these serpent-like suggestions, are in themselves blasphemous, for the make God a liar!

"The wages of sin is Death." It is true literally and figuratively. When the first sin was committed in Paradise, man was disinherited of eternal life; with that fatal disobedience "came Death into the world, and all our woe." Death is the ultimate, though not the immediate punishment of sin. Ananias, it is true, fell dead even in the midst of his transgression; yet more iniquitous than he have escaped. The Death referred to in this passage is punishment, and it is declared that either here or hereafter punishment must follow sin. Often an interval of impunity occurs; all sinners are not, like Gehazi, on the instant clothed as to the surface, with the leprous scales that deform their souls; and this fact often leads the sinner to think he will altogether escape. The voice of the serpent is heard with his wily insinuations—"Thou shalt not surely die!"—and men yield it a credence which their inclinations, but not their convictions, warrant. The evil day may be put off for a season, but come it must, at last. "Will He falter, who doomed bright Lucifer to eternal woe? Will He who banished Adam from Eden, exempt thee from the penalty? Nay—nay! True, thou mayest enjoy the sunshine for awhile, and forget thy amenity in vicious pursuits and pleasures, but when the evening comes, and the Almighty's voice shall say in accent speaking terror to thy conscience—"Where art thou?" then wilt thou be afraid and hide thyself; for then wilt thou recollect awful as the sentence is—"the wages of Sin is Death!"

Here, then, we have a positive assertion of our Lord, an assertion which is blasphemous to call in question. He, therefore, who thus warned, commits sin, does thereby make out and sign his own death-warrant. There is no peradventure—it is a solemn warning—a heavenly voice. Let us remember, then, when temptation would lure us when Satan whispers, "ye shall not surely die!"—let us remember God hath said, THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH.

Model Houses.

The exporting of Model Houses to foreign countries has been the fashion lately. They take to pieces and put together again like a Chinese puzzle. They have likewise the advantage of being packed in a very small compass. A gentleman who went to California this year assured us he had his drawing-room in his trunk, the parlor in his portmanteau, the attic in his carpet bag, the kitchen in his hat-box, and the scullery in his coat-pocket. A contractor has sent us the following specifications:

A MODEL LODGING HOUSE.—This has been arranged upon the plan of the lodging-houses in cities. The house is made to contain as many rooms as possible. Cupboards are fitted up as bedrooms, and beds are ingeniously concealed in piano fortes, side-boards, and chests of drawers. Two keys have been sent to every lock—one for the use of the lodger, and the other for the landlady. The pantry is small, as it has been found that nothing ever keeps in a lodging-house pantry longer than a day. A large pump is also fitted up in the cellar. The most singular thing is, that for the number of rooms in this Model House there is only one bell, which communicates with the drawing-room; the other rooms have bells, only all the wires are broken. One mustard-pot, one coal-scuttle, one dish-cover, one tenpot, one pair of sugar-tongs, have been sent out as the furniture. A long list of "extras," as charged here, has also been sent out. It includes boot-cleaning, attendance, towels and the use of a Britannia fork and spoon. A big cat accompanies this Model House; it has a very broad back, so as to be able to bear all the broken things that, in a lodging-house, are always put upon it.

A MODEL THEATRE.—This theatre is like most theatres, half the seats being so uncomfortably arranged that the spectator cannot see, and the other half that he cannot hear. A French Dictionary, and a complete set of "La France Dramatique," have been sent out with the Model.—[Punch.]

From Lamartine's Pilgrimage.

Ancient Tyre.

We parted from Kanta an hour before daybreak, and ascended several barren and rocky hills, stretching into the sea. From the summit of the last and most elevated of these ascents, Tyre is beheld, appearing at the extremity of a vast and barren elevation. Between the sea and the last heights of Lebanon, which here rapidly diminish, extends a naked barren plain of about twenty miles in length, and four or five in breadth, of a yellow tint, covered only with thorny shrubs, browsed by the camels of the caravan on their passage. Tyre is built on a peninsula stretching into the sea, and connected with the continent by a narrow neck of land covered with a golden sand, wafted by the wind from Egypt. This city, at present called Sour, by the Arabs, is situated at the farthest extremity of the above-mentioned peninsula, and seems to rise out of the waves. At a distance, you would still imagine it to be a new, beautiful, white, and animated city; but it is nothing more than a fine shadow, which vanishes on approaching it. A few hundreds of falling houses, in which the Arabs fold large flocks of sheep, and black goats, with hanging ears, which defied before us on the plain, are all that remains of Tyre! She has no longer a port on the sea, no longer roads upon land: the prophecies respecting her have been long since accomplished.

We traveled on in silence, occupied by the thoughts of this desolation, and of the dust of an empire which we trod under our feet. Passing along the paths between the ruins and the gray and naked hills of Lebanon, which here descend to the plain we arrived at the city, now flanked by a sand-bank, which seems its only existing rampart, but which will doubtless, ere long, bury the town under its mass. I thought of the prophecies, and endeavored to bring to my recollection some of those eloquent warnings with which the divine spirit inspired Ezekiel. I could not recall the words, but I discovered the meaning in the deplorable waste before my eyes.

I had now before me the "black" Lebanon; but I said to myself, my imagination has deceived me; I see neither the eagles nor the vultures which, according to the prophecies, were to descend unceasingly from the mountains to despoil even the remains of the city, accursed of God, and the enemy of his people. At the moment I made these reflections, something huge, grotesque and motionless, appeared at our left, on the summit of a pointed rock, which advanced into the plain not far distant, close to the route of the caravans; it looked to me like five statues of black stone, placed on the rock as on a pedestal; but from certain motions, almost imperceptible, of these colossal figures, we fancied, on approaching nearer, that they were five Bedouin Arabs, clothed in their sacks of black goat's hair, who were looking at us as we passed.

When, however, we came at a distance of fifty paces from the rock, we saw one of the five figures display an immense pair of wings, which flapped with a noise resembling that of a sail shaking in the breeze, and it now became clear that the figures were those of five eagles, of the largest kind I have ever seen in the Alps or menageries of our cities. They did not take flight, but remained unmoved at our approach. Seated like kings of the desert, they seemed to regard Tyre as their proper prey.

I could not cease from contemplating this prophecy in action—this wonderful fulfilment of the divine menaces, of which chance had rendered us witnesses. Never had anything more supernatural struck my eyes or riveted my mind; and it required an effort of reason, not to see behind these five gigantic eagles, the great and terrible figure of the poet of vengeance—of Ezekiel—rising above them, and pointing out to them, with eye and hand, the city which God had given to them for a prey.

I now found that my poetical imagination had exhibited to me the eagles of Tyre less faithfully, less impressively, less supernaturally than the fact warranted.

We arrived at noon, after a march of seven hours, in the midst of the plain of Tyre, at a place called the wells of Solomon. All travelers have described these wells: they consist of three reservoirs of limpid, running water, which issue, as it were, by enchantment, from a low, dry, and barren soil, at the distance of two miles from Tyre. Each of these reservoirs, raised artificially about twenty feet above the level of the plain, is full to the brim, and is indeed continually running over. The excess of the fluid is employed to turn the wheels of mills, and the water is conveyed to Tyre by aqueducts, half ancient, half modern, which have a beautiful effect, seen on the horizon. It is said that Solomon ordered these wells to be made, to recompense Tyre and its King Hiram for the services he had received from that monarch's navy and its artists, during the building of the Temple.

These immense wells are each from seventy to eighty feet in circumference; their depth is unknown, and indeed is said to be bottomless. No one has ever been able to learn by what mysterious channels the waters from the mountains arrive, and there is at least every reason to believe that they are immense Artesian wells, constructed thousands of years before the discovery by the moderns.

To Dry A Cow OF HER MILK.—Circumstances frequently render it necessary to stop the lactescent action in cows, and when this occurs, all that is absolutely required is, to make a liquor by pouring into a fresh rennet bag two quarts of pure well, spring, or rain water; reduce the quantity of the liquid, by boiling briskly, to about one quart and strain it. Then let it cool to a lukewarm temperature, and give it as a drink to the cow. In forty-eight hours, she will be dry. For some days, her food should be dry and unsucculent, no water being allowed.

A man in Vermont has applied for a divorce from his wife, on charge of cowardice. It appears she was engaged in breaking a pair of steers, and showed signs of timidity which reflected on her as a lady of courage.

Newspaper Philosophy.

A writer, more philosophical than popular, in some periodical recently proposed the theory of educating men for the editorial profession systematically; deeming it as important to have qualified persons in the charge of the public press, as at the bar, in the pulpit, or the sick room. Although the project is not altogether practicable at this moment, still the time may come when it will be expedient to require such preparation; and with a view to aid the editorial tyro, the following manual or catechism is submitted.

Question. "What is a daily newspaper?"

Answer. "It is a diurnal compendium of general intelligence."

Q. "What are the principal ingredients of a newspaper?"

A. "Fancy, Fiction and fact."

Q. "How are those materials arranged?"

A. "That portion which comes under the head of *Fancy* is the editorial department (properly so called) embodying the editor's various favorite theories, chimerical, reformatory, political and otherwise, together with cogitations upon miscellaneous subjects—all of which are proposed as germs of public opinion. The ingredient of *Fiction* is that which treats of horrible murders, dreadful conflagrations, terrible catastrophes, births, deaths and marriages, commendation of arts and sciences, inventions and medicines, and general scandal, filled out with numerous incidental topics of great interest to nobody. The portion allotted to *Fact* embraces the advertisements, usually with such expansive and comprehensive ardor, as to occupy seven-eighths of the entire sheet."

Q. "What is an editor?"

A. "An editor is an imaginary character, supposed to preside over the general arrangements, and assume the responsibility, as well as praise or odium of all articles not otherwise provided for."

Q. "What is a subscriber?"

A. "A subscriber is a party contracting with the publishers, who agrees to find in the paper *quid pro quo* for his money invested."

Q. "What rights have subscribers?"

A. "Subscribers are entitled to receive their paper regularly, and, if advertisers, to have their notices promptly published, and to pay their bills when duly presented."

Q. "What other privileges do subscribers enjoy?"

A. "None."

Q. "What others do they demand?"

A. "Many expect, besides what they are entitled to, that the editor will conform himself in all respects to the peculiar views of each individual, no matter how diverse their sentiments may be and force of argument, the favorite theories of each—in short, to sell himself, heart and soul, body and mind to the fanaticism or idiocy of each subscriber, for the amount per annum technically called *subscription*, under peril of stopping their paper."

Q. "What course do subscribers pursue to subdue the contumacy of editors?"

A. "Stop the paper."

Q. "What is the result of this step?"

A. "Nothing."

Q. "What is the usual remedy in such cases?"

A. "To resume the paper and be satisfied with it as it is."

Q. "What is a good editor?"

A. "One who minds his own business, and expresses honest opinions."

Q. "What is a good subscriber?"

A. "One who is satisfied with his own opinion when it does not coincide with that of the editor."

Q. "What is a good newspaper?"

A. "One with a paying circulation of ten thousand copies."—[N. Y. Jour. Com.]

RULE FOR WEARING RINGS. When a lady is not engaged, she wears a ring on her first finger; if engaged, on her second; if married, on her third, and if she intends to remain unmarried, she wears the ring upon her fourth finger. This is the rule laid down in the latest work upon female proprieties that we have seen, and it appears to be generally recognized among the sex as one that should be scrupulously observed.

STOPPING NEWSPAPERS.—A class of conceited, touchy people, who stop a newspaper on account of any petty paragraph that displeases them; are cleverly ridiculed by an exchange as follows. The parable should be kept before the people:

"A certain man hit his toe against a pebble stone and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and under the influence of anger and active self-sufficiency, he kicked old mother earth right saucily. With impetuous gravity, he looked to see 'the vast globe itself dissolved' and came to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter. This is the way of men. An article appears in the newspaper touching him in a weak place, and straightway he sends word to stop his paper. With great self-complacency, he looks on to see a crash, when the object of his spleen shall cease to be. Poor fool, he has only hit his own toe against a world that does not perceptibly feel the shock, and injures, to no extent, any one but himself."

RAILROAD TRAVEL.—The locomotive, the only good motive that can be given for riding a man on a rail.

WASHINGTON ON SWEARING.—August 3, 1776.—That the troops may have an opportunity of attending public worship, as well as to take some rest after the great fatigue which they have gone through, the General excuses them from fatigue duty on the Sabbath, except at the ship yards, or on special occasions, until further orders. The General is sorry to be informed that the foolish and wicked practice of profane cursing and swearing, a vice heretofore little known in the American Army, is growing into fashion. He hopes the officers will, by example as well as influence, endeavor to check it, and that both they and the men will reflect that they can have little hope of the blessing of Heaven on our arms, if we insult Him by our impiety and folly. Added to this, it is a vice so mean and low, without any temptation, that every man of sense and character detests and despises it.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!
JOHN MARTIN,

North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets
St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he will merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds, liquors at all prices, crackers, &c. &c.

Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.

St. Louis, May 16, 1849.

LOOK AND READ!
GREAT CASH STORE.

THE subscribers avail themselves of the present opportunity of returning thanks to their numerous customers and the public in general for their liberal patronage, and hope by close attention to business to have a continuance of the same. We have on hand a large and splendid stock of

DRY GOODS,

among which may be found British and American prints; ginghams; Oregon plaids; de laines; alpaca; Parametto chintz; Salisbury dannels; white and red do. Also, satinettes; jeans; linseys; blankets; coatings; brown, blue and black drilling. The best brands of domestics; hickory stripe; cotton yarn, &c. &c. Also

GROCERIES,

such as coffee; tea; sugar; molasses; saleratus; indigo; madder; alum; logwood; sulphur; brimstone; chalk; paints; oils; turpentine; paint and clothes brushes; medicines; spices; pepper; ginger, and in short a complete stock of all kinds. We have on hand a large and general assortment of

QUEENSWARE,

which is offered at unusually low rates. The stock of

HARDWARE,

consists in part of knives and forks; table and tea spoons; butts and screws; augers; files; saws; knobs; locks; chest and cupboard doors; latches; shears and scissors; brass and iron candlesticks; nails; iron; castings, &c. &c. We invite the attention to our

STATIONERY,

which consists of School Books of every description. Paper; pens; ink; memorandum books; ledgers; primers, &c. &c. In the selection of our

BOOTS AND SHOES,

we studied the interest of our friends by selecting good articles. Our stock is large and offered low. We can say the same of our

HATS AND CAPS.

And having a great many on hand we will give to purchasers a rare opportunity of getting a bargain

TO EMIGRANTS.

All persons intending to emigrate West will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before going elsewhere. Our stock being purchased for cash in the Eastern cities, therefore, we can and will sell lower than any other establishment in this place.

Our motto is, Cash Sales and Small Profits.

The emigrant may depend on the emigrating seasons to find at this establishment all things needed for his outfit.

N. B. Cash; gold dust; dry hides; beaver, furs and peltries, taken in exchange for goods.

febt 6m SMITH AND TOOTLE.

STRAW GOODS.—Ladies' bonnets, and mens' and boys' summer hats, a good assortment at my 15

NEDDIAM & FERGUSONS.

ROPE MAKING.

REUBEN W. ALBRED, has erected an extensive Rope-walk at Council Point, directly on the river, near the emigrant landing; and is prepared to supply merchants, citizens, and emigrants with all kinds of rope and cordage, from a fish line to a cable. Rope of various kinds, cordage on hand, and manufactured to order. He solicits the patronage of a generous and liberal public.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 13.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (10 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Elder ISAAC BELLACK, is our authorized traveling agent through the United States.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. JAMES COLLETON, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder THOMAS CARTER, No. 97 Christie street, in the city, New York.
Elder WILLIAM WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Messrs. McKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
Messrs. Whitman, Richmond, Mo.
David JORD, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.

PRIESTCRAFT IN DANGER.

A DRAMA.

BY WILLIAM M'GHEE.

(Continued from our last.)

Saun.—And I was determined, if anything was advanced contrary to the sacred book, I would oppose them to the teeth. But never was a man more disappointed in his expectations, if so bold, solid reasoning, backed up by an inexhaustible torrent of scripture, be matter of excellence, then a more excellent reasonable discourse never fell from the lips of man; the whole being wound up by an appeal to reason, so earnest and so pathetic, it must have been a flinty heart, indeed, could have refused a torrent of tears; for myself, I sat rivetted to the seat in silent astonishment, and when he prayed for the light of truth to dawn on benighted Britain, I cried Amen as loud and as hearty as any of them.

Dr. C.—Hum, hum, I—I—I—I. Hum, hum, hum, Saunders! you are not serious, surely!

Saun.—(Hastily.)—I'm no what, sir! Oye think I could tamper with you or any man, on matters o' this kind. Na, na, sir, that may be your heart, but it's no mine.

Dr. C.—I'm sorry, indeed, that a man of your knowledge and experience, can be so grossly deceived.

Saun.—Be unco cautious sir, be unco cautious, and have a care the delusion dinna be on your ain side.—(Lifts the book from Janet's lap.)—For instance, where's your authority for denying the supernatural gifts of the spirit, when Paul says expressly—

Dr. C.—(Interrupting him.)—I have no time now to enter into controversy, but must tell you once for all, I pity your ignorance.

Saun.—And I, sir, maun just use the same freedom to tell you, that you and your systems are a disgrace to humanity and a stink in the nostrils of Jehovah. And as ye have shown the white feather, in stamming the test of scripture, ye have shown yersel unworthy o' the name ye bear. But ye ken, sir, the hilding fees when he fin's the sheep in danger. I doubt ye wad understand better how to follow the hounds at the sound o' the bugle, than to o'erturn the work o' God.

Dr. C.—What do you say, sir; do you think that because I'm a minister, I should never spend a day in hunting?

Saun.—Deed, sir, if my humble advice was sought, I would advise ye never to do as ye do.

Dr. C.—(In a rage.)—Sir, you shall suffer for your insolence.—(Stamps with his foot.)—Sir, you shall hear of it, and that in a way which will surprise you. (Exit.)

Saun.—(Smiling.)—There's the first o't; truly he has the spirit o' his maister to perfection this morning. What think ye o't now, Janet?

Janet.—Maister than ever. My certy, ye did not miss him. I just fin' myself in the state o' yan who has a bright light thrust in on them after being a lang time in black darkness.

Saun.—It's an apt illustration; but it's an ill time I was at my work. Let us kneel down and return thanks for sic a signal victory.

SCENE V.—A beautiful secluded Glen, at the foot of Lord Aimwell's pleasure grounds. Enter Lady Emily Aimwell and Lucy Lapet.

Emily.—I think this is about the place mentioned in my note. Don't you think so, Lucy?

Lucy.—Yes, an' please your ladyship, I think it is the very spot. But would it not be better to retire into yonder arbor; it would be more free from observation?

Emily.—No, we shall remain here, our presence will show him where to come. You know he is a stranger. Lucy, I am in a strange state of mind this morning. Do you think the disguise in which we went to the meeting last night, will be found out?

Lucy.—Your lady has no occasion to be afraid of that, I believe, there was not one about Tythington but who took us for girls who had just left the byre. And I can assure you, our presence was never missed from the castle. So, my dear lady, keep your mind easy. I assure you there is no danger.

Emily.—Oh! it's not about that I'm uneasy. I only regret having disguised myself for such a purpose. I had heard so much

from Dr. Chalmour against them, that really I was afraid to be seen, but now I feel that they alone have the words of eternal life. I have no doubt the preacher was gifted with the spirit of inspiration. Do you not feel so, Lucy?

Lucy.—Why, my lady, I am very ignorant in matters of religion; but I assure you I thought it very true, and should like much to be better instructed in it.

Emily.—I have a long list of scripture proofs taken down from last night's discourse. We shall commence and take these as the foundation of scripture lessons for the evenings.

Lucy.—La! my lady, how I should like this. But see! there comes the strange minister.

Emily.—I see him; but how am I to meet him? What am I to say? My heart palpitates strangely. But we must try to meet him as composedly as possible.

Enter H. C. Kimball.

H. C. K.—All hail! May the peace of God that passeth understanding be upon you, my sisters. I received a note to meet some one here at this time. Judging from your appearance here that it was you, may I enquire for what purpose we are here?

Emily.—Most Revd. sir, it was, indeed, we who requested this interview. We heard you preach last night, and believe you sent from God for the regeneration of the world. We feel interested in your welfare, and would like to know a little of your history.

H. C. K.—I assure you I shall feel much pleasure in giving you every information in my power; let me request you to throw off all reserve, and use the same freedom you would do with a brother. Allow me to ask, is it my own individual history you want to be instructed in, or the history of the church to which I belong?

Emily.—Oh! it is of yourself we want to be informed, and I hope we shall have more knowledge of your religion by and by.

H. C. K.—My name is Heber C. Kimball, I am an American by birth, and an Apostle in the Church of Jesus Christ. When our beloved president and prophet, Joseph Smith, received a revelation that we (the Twelve) should disperse ourselves amongst the nations of the earth, to open the kingdom of God to the nations by proclaiming faith, repentance, and baptism for the remission of sins, it fell to my lot to visit Britain.

Emily.—You gave us some interesting information of this nature last night. It must have been at a vast expense that you have traveled so many thousand miles by sea and land to reach this country. May I ask how you are remunerated for such great labor, and how are the funds raised from which you are paid?

H. C. K.—My dear lady, we are not amongst those who preach for hire and divide for money. The curse of my master rests upon those who make merchandise of the gospel of the Son of God. Like the primitive apostles we go forth without purse or scrip, relying wholly upon the liberality of those amongst whom we go, for if we minister to them of our heavenly things, it is but a little matter if they minister to us of their earthly things, so saith God.

Emily.—And truly it is so, and in it I see the order of the kingdom, as revealed in scripture. But I fear the same effects will flow from it now as did anciently, viz. poverty and tribulation, and their consequent attendants, persecution and reproach. Pray, sir, have you not found it so?

H. C. K.—I left my home in the wilderness of America, without a farthing in my pocket, and were I to detail all my privations and persecutions to which I have been exposed, and all the perils and dangers from which I have escaped, you would be astonished. These things are not suited for such delicate ears; to myself they are nothing, knowing they are not greater than the sufferings of my master before me, and you know "The servant must not be above his master," and Paul has said, "All who live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution."

Emily.—My God! What self-devotedness in the cause of truth, and with what sufferings it is recompensed! You mentioned a home in the wilderness,—are you married? I have you left behind you a wife and little ones? And, if so, how have you left them?

H. C. K.—(With emotion.)—Alas! my lady, you have touched the only chord by which my heart can be moved. I have a wife and pretty little babes, whom I love dearer than myself; as for myself, I am ready to be sacrificed for the gospel of Christ, but when I reflect upon the probable fate of my wife and little ones, I am sometimes like to be overcome; in such moments as these, I recommend them to God in earnest prayer, and I receive such answers in their behalf as restores me to myself again. Yes, I know that God will protect them, till we meet again in joy.

Emily.—(Bathed in tears.)—Surely this is more than mortal. O God! protect them all in health and safety till they meet again; (Lucy.) Amen.

H. C. K.—(Embracing them.)—My dear sisters, (for such indeed ye are,) God has heard your prayers, and they are recorded in the archives of heaven for your benefit, as well as mine.

Emily.—(Putting a note into his hand.)—Accept, sir, of this small token of esteem, 'tis a mere trifle, but we hope to see you soon again.

H. C. K.—(Looks at the note.)—Fifty pounds.—(Offers it back.)—Surely my lady, you are mistaken!

Emily.—No mistake I assure you; I beg you to put it up without further remark or compliment, and inform us how long you remain here.

H. C. K.—At the earnest desire of the people we preach again in Tythington to night; we then go to visit other cities which are yet without the knowledge of the truth. But we hope soon to be back again, and

spend a night of rejoicing over the progress of the work in this region. But before I go, it would afford me much pleasure to know who my guardian angels are, who have given me such consolation this morning.

Emily.—(Smiling.)—I suppose we must introduce ourselves, I am Emily Aimwell, sister of Lord Aimwell, who owns that castle and these lands, and this is Lucy Lapet my maid. When you come again, be so kind, as to drop me a note, and I shall see you, at present it must be in private. Oh, that my brother might hear and obey the gospel, then could we receive you into the castle, and entertain you in a way more suited to your merits.

H. C. K.—God has commanded me to tell you that your prayer is heard. The time is at hand when your brother and you shall together rejoice in the light of the gospel.

Emily.—Oh! how I rejoice in this news from heaven, and shall cherish it as food to support me in your absence.—(Looking at her watch.)—Lucy, our time is up, we must return to the castle.

H. C. K.—(Taking them by the hand.)—Since I parted with my dear wife and family, I have never with so much regret said farewell. May the choicest blessings of the daughters of Israel rest upon you till we meet again.—(Exit.)

(To be continued.)

The Assassination of Gen. Joseph Smith and Hyrum Smith, First Presidents of the Church of Latter-Day Saints; who were massacred by a Mob, in Carthage, Hancock County, Ill., on the 27th June, 1844.

BY MISS ELIZA R. SNOW.

"And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar, the souls of them that were slain for the word of God, and for the testimony which they held."

And they cried with a loud voice, saying, How long, O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth?

And white robes were given unto every one of them; and it was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season, until their fellow servants also, and their brethren, that should be killed as they were, should be fulfilled.—Rev. 6:9-10, 11.

Ye heavens attend! Let all the earth give ear! Let Gods and seraphs, men and angels hear! The worlds on high—the universe shall know What awful scenes are acted here below!

Had nature's self a heart, her breast would bleed; For never, since the Son of God was slain, Has blood so noble, flow'd from human vein As that which now, on God for vengeance calls From "freedom's ground"—from Carthage prison walls!

Oh! Illinois! thy soil has drank the blood Of Prophets martyr'd for the truth of God! O'ngle lov'd America! what can atone For the pure blood of innocence, thou'st set down? Were all thy streams in teary torrents shed To mourn the fate of those illustrious dead; How vain the tribute, for the noblest worth That grace'd thy surface, O degraded Earth!

Oh wretched murderers! fierce for human blood! You've stain'd the prophets of the living God, Who've borne oppression from their early youth. To plant on earth, the principles of truth.

Shades of our patriotic fathers! Can it be, Beneath your blood-stain'd flag of liberty; The firm supporters of our country's cause, Are butcher'd while submissive to her laws?

Yes, blameless men, defam'd by hellish lies Have thus been offer'd up as a sacrifice! 'Tis appease the ravings of a brutish clan. That has defied the laws of God and man!

'Twas not for crime or guilt of theirs, they fell—Against the laws they never did rebel. True to their country, yet her plighted faith Has prov'd an instrument of cruel death!

Where are thy far-fam'd laws—Columbia! where The boasted freedom—day protecting care? Is this a land of rights? Stern Furies shall say If legal justice here maintains its sway.

The official pow'r of State are sheer pretence When they're exerted in the Saint's defence.

Great men have fall'n and mighty men have died— Nations have mourn'd their fair-rites and their pride; But two, so wise, so virtuous, great and good, Before on earth, at once, have never stood Since the creation—men whom God ordain'd! To publish truth where error long had reign'd:

Of whom the world, itself unworthy prov'd! Of whom the world, itself unworthy prov'd! And with infernal spirits have combin'd Against the best, the noblest of mankind!

Oh, persecution! shall thy purple hand Spread utter destruction through the land? Shall freedom's banner be no more unfurled? Has peace indeed, been taken from the world?

Thou God of Jacob, in this trying hour Help us to trust in thy almighty pow'r! Support thy Saints beneath this awful stroke! Make bare their arms to break oppression's yoke.

We mourn thy Prophet, from whose lips have flow'd The words of life, thy spirit has bestow'd! A depth of thought, no human art could reach From time to time, roll'd in sublimed speech, From the celestial fountain, through his mind, To purify and elevate mankind!

The rich intelligence by him brought forth, Like the sun-beam, spreading o'er the earth. Now Zion mourns—she mourns an earthly head: The Prophet and the Patriarch are dead!

The blackest deed that men or devils know Since Calvary's scene, has laid the brothers low! One in their life, and one in death—they prov'd How strong their friendship—how they truly lov'd: True to their mission, until death they stood, Then seal'd their testimony with their blood.

All hearts with sorrow bleed, and every eye Is bath'd in tears—each bosom heaves a sigh— Heart broken widows' agonizing groans Are mingled with the helpless orphans' moans!

Ye Saints! be still, and know that God is just— With steadfast purpose in his promise true; Girded with sackcloth, own his mighty hand, And wait his judgments on this guilty land!

The noble martyrs now have gone to move The cause of Zion in the courts above.

Naucov, July 1, 1844.

LOVE OF PRAISE.—How prevalent is this disease among mankind! It engrosses their better nature, and, like the jaundice, colors the actions of all around them with its own sickly hue. Goldsmith, speaking of one of these victims, says:

"Of praise of mere glutton, he swallowed what came, And the puff of a dunce, he mistook it for fame; Till his relish, grown callous, almost to disease, Who pepper'd the highest, was surest to please."

From the Millennial Star.

Letter to Mr. D., Merchant, Liverpool.

Dear Sir: Since I called upon you, I have meditated upon your objections, arguments, and assertions; and I most freely own the interview has confirmed me in my belief—that the Church of Jesus Christ of these the latter-days, is of a truth, the Church and Kingdom of God,—and that I have a good foundation to build my faith upon, I think must appear evident, from the following review of our conversation.

I would first remark, your desire to evade conversation on our doctrines and ordinances, or rather the doctrines of Christ and of the Bible, is not less remarkable than common; almost all men, especially those commonly called preachers, purposely avoid these, and prefer haranguing for hours on the practices of the Church.

The life that we now lead in this world.—The character of Joseph Smith, of whom they know nothing, but manifest a credulity in newspaper stories so great, that I am led to enquire; have they so entertained the seducing spirit that they are given over "to believe a lie" rather than the truth?

You think the Saints act as "hypocrites"—if they take any medicine, because they believe these promises—"They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."—Are any among you sick? let him send for the Elders, who shall anoint him with oil, and pray over him, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord will raise him up."

I believe the best of the Saints "pray when they are afflicted, and sing spiritual songs when they are merry." They also know that "the prayer of faith avails much." But I also commend those who "cleanse their stomachs, bowels, and blood, with mild herbs, administered by the hands of a friend." If I should partake of any infusion or decoction for this purpose, say of senna, rhubarb or sarsaparilla, and these preparations had been made by a druggist, if he has added any drugs or poisons to make this medicine more effective, and should I partake of the same, ignorant of the addition of poison, would this harm me? Most assuredly, no. Else there is no truth in the promise of God. "If ye drink any deadly poison, it shall not harm you." Let the Saints know in all such cases when these herbal purifiers are not made by themselves, ask the spirit and blessing of God to rest upon them—that this and all His promises to His children may be realized by them.

We have in our churches, those who like Luke the physician, have forsaken the arts of men, in the exhibition of medicines, that they may minister the word and the spirit; having been called and set apart to this more acceptable work; and from these, a preference to others, if I required it, I would take the herbs, leaves, decoctions, and infusions of woods and roots that God has so abundantly provided for cleansing the blood, and causing the wheels of life to move more freely on.

Again you would limit the liberty of the Saints, "you must not wash in mineral waters for the cleansing of the diseased skin—no, no, only the laying on of the hands." For my own part, if I required to cleanse my skin, I would wash either in the waters of Harrogate, Cheltenham, Saratoga, or of the Great Salt Lake, and if wisdom dictated, imbibe them also; and with God's blessing on medicines of his own preparing, not only consider myself safe, but have great—much greater faith in this, than I possibly could in any prepared by the degenerate wisdom of apostate man.

You ask, "have not our chemists, druggists, and doctors acquired much useful knowledge from schools, books, and practical observations?" I suppose they have; but tell me, if you can, how many more they have killed than they have cured? Have they not "sought out many inventions?" Have they not speculated, theorised, and experimented on the body of man? Have they not dug deep in the human body, lacerated and defaced that which is the image of God, and hid their works in the dark? They have, and I hesitate not to say, with them God is not well pleased; indeed the dissecting room and its indescribable indecencies which I have occasionally witnessed are an offence, an abomination, and a stink in the nostrils of the great God. If he had intended that man should by his own invention discover various modes of curing sickness, would he ever have set an ordinance in his church for the healing of the sick? No! Again, if a man's work is done on the earth, and "there is an appointed time to man upon the earth," can the medicine or wisdom of man, preserve or prolong the days of such a one? No! Or if sickness lay hold on him whose work is not yet done on earth, can the destroying angel or death cut short his days? No! What so simple and effective in such a case for the speedy removal of the disease, as the ordinance of God "lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

I would here pause and compare the wisdom and power of God as revealed unto us in the Gospel,—and the folly and weakness of fallen man, so abundantly manifest in his innumerable inventions to save sinners and heal the sick. To me, the simplicity of God's plans shows forth in majestic grandeur His almighty power. When man asks what he must do to be saved, God replies, "Repent and be baptized every one of you, for the remission of your sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands."—But the tedious, drivelling, expensive, gaudy, and innumerable inventions of man purposely to receive an confer these blessings, appear to me as foolish as they are in vain. Were I to proceed and show what, in the wisdom of man, is considered necessary for salvation—the essentials and non-essentials, the orthodox and heterodox, my object in this letter would not be attained; their forms, ordinances, doctrines, creeds, and sects are as the number of a man—666! God's scheme is simple,

noble, and like himself. "Arise and wash away thy sins."—Again, the sick are commanded to call for the Elders, who are to lay hands on them, pray over them, anointing them with holy oil, and the Lord will save and heal them—how simple! and who doubts the ability of God thus to heal? Compare with this the nostrums, unintelligible, and as innumerable as the minerals, poisons, drugs, and systems of cure invented by man. The called and sent of God go forth to administer for the remission of sins and the healing of the sick in the name of the Lord, without purse, without price; but, alas! alas! how different is it with men and their systems, "no pay, no cure," neither can their salvation be obtained by the living, or for the dead unless these hirelings are well paid for—what? nothing, and worse than this—the displeasure of God.

Am I not at liberty to have my teeth and gums cleaned and attended to by the dentist, as I am to have my clothes made by a tailor? Certainly I am, or is the practical skill of the surgeon altogether to be laid aside, because of the erroneous theories of Physicians? No! In certain cases of broken bones, &c., under the directions of the priesthood, the skillful manipulation of a practical surgeon, accompanied with the ordinances of God has set in His church are commendable, and a speedy cure to the faithful will follow. If matter has collected from cold and inflammation of weak parts, say a gum boil is this sickness? I think not. Shall I then take my own knife—perhaps not very clean or the cleaner lance of my brother, if he has one, and who can see this better than I can, or of a surgeon and thus get quit of my pain sooner? Or shall I continue to suffer till nature throw off this painful matter? Let others do this that will, I should prefer the former course, and who can condemn me? The law of God does not. So then you perceive the Saints of God have "the liberty of the sons of God," and use it in this, as well as in other matters, and are not judged by the world. "Know ye not that the Saints shall judge the world?" We pretend to have received the spirit of God, and the gift of the Holy Ghost, the comforter that leads into all truth; and so long as we are guided by this heavenly intelligence, we are not likely to err—and surely they who are much if not altogether in error—in "gross darkness and under a thick cloud," are not well calculated to judge, however much they may be inclined to condemn us.

I now proceed to another subject in our conversation—"that the Lord should ever have a righteous seed on the earth." If there were present with Jesus some, or even one that should not taste of death,—if he would that they should remain on the earth till he came again,—it these words of the Savior were fulfilled, and I think you would find it difficult to prove that John the beloved disciple ever died, then there has been a righteous seed on the earth; you seem to be under the impression that the above quotation is from the bible; I do not at present remember that it is, and I am unwilling to say that it is not; nor have I time at present to examine whether it is; but I think I can clearly prove from the same record that an apostasy—a great falling away was to take place in the last days, a time when men would not endure sound doctrine, when the gospel would not be on the earth; "Now the spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils; speaking lies in hypocrisy; having their conscience seared with a hot iron; forbidding to marry, and commanding to abstain from meats." (1 Timothy iv, 1, 2, 3.) "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholly, without natural affection, true-breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God; having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof; from such turn away." (2 Tim. iii, 1—5.)

John saw an angel bringing the gospel to the earth; had it been on the earth at this time, is it at all likely that God would send it again? No. The sending of it, and that too, by a holy angel, proves that it was not on the earth that no man held it, or had the authority of God—the priesthood, to minister in its ordinances; if he had he could have confirmed the priesthood on his fellow, by revelation, as Moses did to and upon Aaron; but no, the gospel had to be brought back from heaven, and that too by one who held the Melchisedec Priesthood, which is after the order of the Son of God; who could confer it upon one on the earth; further, it is evident, whenever God had faithful and obedient sons on the earth, he communicated his will to them, by sending holy messengers, or by the revelations of his spirit, Rom. i, 16, 17, and those men have always held the power of God in earthen vessels; hence it is also evident that God has not had a church—His church on the earth; for the churches of men have had no revelations—no ministering angels—no power; they have in some instances had the form; but they most strenuously "deny the power," or the necessity for such a power as the power of God; they emphatically say—"if not in as many words,—we admit there has been no revelations, no ministering of angels, and no power of God; "these are all done away, and no longer needed!" Oh, what delusion! Have these not received strong delusion, that they might believe a lie and be damned? Paul says, "The gospel of Jesus was, and it always is the power of God unto salvation."

Let this forever stand true, and let all others that hold for aught else, have the portion of the liars unless they repent; that whenever God has a church and people on the earth he REVEALS his mind an will to his

people, and they believe and obey him in all things; and his church will always be built upon and by apostles, prophets, evangelists, &c.; and never without these. From this also you may decide, whether any of the sects for ages, or now are His church. They are not. See, what is their foundation? a pope and cardinals from the foundation of one; a king and bishops of another, Mohammed of a third, Knox, Calvin, Luther, Wickliff, Wesley, Whitfield, &c., &c.; all form foundations for different parts of the same rotten and tottering edifice, that soon must fall; for it is not built upon the foundation of apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ being the chief corner stone. There is much brawling and crying about about Jesus and about their bodiless God; but he answers them as the prophets of Baal were answered, when the power of God was made manifest, when the faithful Elijah offered his offering. "Hear ye, ye louder and louder to their God, tell him to come down in their midst and make manifest his power! but fortunately for them he hears them not; could they endure or abide his presence? No. Indeed they do not believe in revelation, and how then could they expect to get it?

If you say we have a priesthood legally called and ordained, I reply let us examine it; you refer no doubt to the laying on of hands of the Presbytery practiced still in John Knox's church. Has this any power in it? Is there any conveyed? Have they any who impose their hands? NO. If so, what are its effects? Where did these get it? Did they obtain it from Knox, or the German reformers, or the English? If from any of these, whence came their calling and ordination? From the Church of Rome. Is this a pure fountain? What do all sectarians—her own daughters—say on this subject? That she is the MOTHER OF HARLORS! This places the daughters in a position neither to be envied nor mistaken, and their name! Do they, indeed, deserve it? Suppose for a moment however that the Church of Rome was a pure fountain: are not all her descendants by their schism and secession cut off? They are. Had she the power to do this? Certainly she had; for the apostolic power conferred was to bind on earth and it should be bound in heaven, to loose or cut off on the earth and it would be loosed in heaven: and what she imparted in the name of Jesus she could withdraw. But if you reply she herself had become an impure apostate, then I ask whence have your ordinations come? From an impure fountain? certainly, for you do not believe in revelation, and none of the above weak foundations ever claimed, having received their gospel or ordination from any one on the earth, then holding the Priesthood of God in purity, or from any angel or heavenly power. You will at once admit that the antiquity of any system or church is no proof of its being genuine, or the true church of God; or all others must give place to the Romish, and the dissenters to the Church of England, &c.

There is another point I would draw your attention to: In the Church of Jesus Christ established in these the latter days—thefulness of the everlasting gospel is preached and practised—whereas among the sects you find only the broken fragments scattered, each having a small portion, some more and some less; in one you find some of the ordinances that were and are in the Church of Christ; in another, ordinances altogether disregarded; in one, faith and repentance alone are taught as necessary to salvation, in another grace is obtained solely by good works; in one the salvation of the living only attended to; in another, the dead are not forgotten, but a great price is paid for their pretended deliverance; in one, plain dress seems to form a marked portion of their religion, in another the work of God is all unseen, and in the heart; the outward man being only—

A heavy elog and burden of clay, for the Dissolution of which they long and pray, That their spirits may speedily flee away, To back and sing, in everlasting day!

Each holding forth and advocating that form approved by the founders of his sect, and its propagators; but ALL denying the power of God." In the Church of Jesus Christ, you have the fullness of the everlasting gospel, which is the power of God unto and upon all them that believe and obey—you have faith, repentance and baptism by the living, and for the dead—you have the form of God-likeness, also the power, and administered by men, in the order of God, who hold his power.

How is it that you and most others, clergy and laymen, prefer declamation to argument—heap, and repeat innumerable newspaper stories, but decline comparing your doctrines and theirs with those of the Saints, with those in the bible? Is it a consciousness that all is not right in your state? It is. We have suffered much from slander; all manner of evil has been spoken against us falsely for the truth's sake. Surely the promised blessings will be ours one day. Amen.

Allow me, dear sir, before I close to show you if possible, that these are the calamitous times of the last days so often spoken of. Have not perilous times come? Are not men's hearts failing them for fear, looking for the things that are coming on the earth? Have there not been signs in the sun and moon, and great distress of and among nations? Have not pestilence and famine been stalking through the earth and wasting the inhabitants thereof at noon-day? Doth not the earth waste away as well as the inhabitants thereof? Has not the earth lost power to bring forth roots that were too man as the staff of life? Have not thrones been cast down? Do not others totter to falling? and who by the wisdom of man can tell when and where these things shall end? Look well and mark our social, political, and commercial condition in this kingdom, whether have peace, union, and

prosperity fled. They are measurably gone. Did not the angel that John saw coming from the heavens, and bringing back the gospel to the earth, cry aloud, "the hour of his judgments is come, fear God and give him glory"—that is, become his sons by obedience. Solomon says, the crown and glory of an old man are his children. Are his judgments over? surely no. Who shall abide the yet father pouring out of the vials of his wrath, and the day of his coming? Only those who enter into an everlasting covenant with Him, by obedience, and who flee from the wrath to come, for the refuge that is set before them in the gospel—even those who rather to the land blessed for the gathering of the sons of Zion—Israel's seed—the pure in heart.

"Oh! say you, I can do very well with your doctrines, inasmuch as they are scriptural; but this gathering and Joseph Smith, I cannot do with at all. Could you not as well begin to build churches in this country and teach these correct scriptural principles in them; and are not some of every nation to be saved?" John saw those that had been saved "out of," not "in," but "out of" every nation, kindred, and people, &c. We dare not disobey God, neither the teachings of his priesthood, and spirit, all these cry aloud, "come ye out of her people." Yes, come out of Babylon of confusion. And regarding Joseph Smith, let Christ declare to you how despise, but will when he comes "wonder and perish," why he chose a young man, weak and illiterate—a man "disparaged and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief," and caused him to be ordained as a Prophet, Revelator, and Restorer to his church again on the earth; for my own part, I can wait this public defence of a man much beloved in the heavens, and much abused on the earth, for I already know him to be sent of God, through whom a dispensation of the gospel of power has been committed again to this earth.

Should you, sir, be convinced that we are the church of God, how great your trials to enter and become one of us, and how much greater after you have received the spirit of God! To descend from an honorable position among the sons of men, and conning with the despised poor, endure the scoffs and sneers of your rich competitors and former companions, the disobedience, frowns, disapprobation, and partial rebellion of your wife, clerks, brothers, sisters, and friends, and the possible loss in a measure of your business and connexion. Alas! how hard it is for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of God, and to endure and be saved therein! how many apostate fashions, customs, and luxuries of "civilized life" have to be given up! But, sir, reflect for a moment, do these confer and increase the real happiness or enjoyments of men? no; they often add to his sorrows and bring misery, ruin, and pain. And "what will not a man give in exchange for the salvation of his soul?" Were not the ancient, patriarchal, pastoral enjoyments of the sons of God far more conducive to peace, health, and happiness, than the artificial, collected, civilised, and luxurious of this "enlightened age" most assuredly they were.

That you may be led and guided by the truth to the obedience of Faith, and share in the salvation, blessings, and enjoyments of the sons of God in His kingdom is my earnest prayer in the name of the Lord. Amen.

T. D. BROWN.

Liverpool, March 13, 1849.

Predictions. Some of the newspapers are publishing the following prediction, which they say appears in a late letter from Rome. The letter says:

"There was lately found in the library of the Augustine Convent, a very curious prediction. It is in a work entitled 'De Fluctibus mysticis Nostris' authors Ridelpho Getzler; Augustus, 1676.

The prophecy, given in English, is—'before the middle of the 19th century, seditions will be excited every where in Europe; republics will arise; kings will be put to death, together with the nobility and ecclesiastics; and the religious will desert their convents. Famine, pestilence, and earthquakes will spread desolation over many cities. Rome will lose her sceptre by the invasion of false philosophy. The Pope will be made a captive by his own people, and the church of God will be placed under tribute, divested of its temporal possessions.' In a short time there will be no Pope. A prince from the north will overrun Europe with a great army, destroy the republics, and exterminate all rebels. His sword, wielded by God, will vigorously defend the church of Christ; uphold the orthodox faith, and subdue the Mahometan power. A new portion, the final one, will come by a heavenly sign from the shore, in simplicity of heart, and in the doctrine of Christ, and peace will be restored to the world."

Weather for July.—Mr. T. S. Shaw, writing from Andover, Ill., to the Rock Island Advertiser, on the science of Meteorology, presents the following as the aspect of the weather for July. His letter is dated 20th June. So far, we may remark, he is not much out of his reckoning:

"According to my calculation for July, the aspects and configuration of the planets indicate much for rain. On the 1st, Mercury squares Saturn, giving a windy and unsettled atmosphere followed by two or three days of bright weather, but towards the 7th, heavy weather may be expected, a few days attended with thunder and lightning. On the 11th Mercury becomes stationary previous to his going direct, causing rain and thunder. On the 16th, Venus sextiles Saturn, giving rain at that period. On the 21st, Saturn becomes stationary in the sign Aries previous to his retrogradation, producing unsettled weather; and on the 25th, Jupiter trines Herschel, giving rain again—after this we may expect fine hot weather for the remainder of the month with clear skies."

We have sent on to Elder Appleby, who is the chief clerk of one of the emigrating companies to the Salt Lake, Mr. Sheen's endorsement of Wm. Smith's prophecy, that Elder A. may be notified of his own death by the cholera. These champions must be proud of such backing.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter, eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lamb, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian's freight room.

UNITED TICKET.

Candidates for County Officers, to be run at the coming election on Monday the 6th day of August next.

For County Commissioners.
DR. GEORGE COULSON,
DAVID YEARSLEY,
JOHN D. PARKER.

For Commissioners Clerk.—THOS. BURDICK.
For Prosecuting Attorney.—SETH M. BLAIR.
For District Clerk.—JAMES SLOAN.
For Sheriff.—EGBERT ELLSWORTH.
For Coroner.—HENRY W. MILLER.
For Judge of Probate.—WILLIAM SNOW.
For Recorder and Treas.—CHAS. M. JOHNSON.
For Sealer of Weights and Measures.—CALVIN C. PENDLETON.

For County Surveyor.—ABEL LAMB.

We have not yet received the nomination of candidates for the board of public works in the State. We shall defer the printing of our tickets till the eleventh hour in order to get the nomination. Printed tickets will be had at the polls. Come every legal voter, and exercise your rights, and if the above ticket does not please you, make one that will.

To Our Subscribers and Patrons.

This thirtieth number of the Guardian closes the first six months' subscription, and we avail ourselves of this opportunity to tender to our unfeigned thanks for your prompt and liberal support, and for the interest you have manifested in our behalf. It has been our aim and purpose to make that impression upon your minds, that might lead you to form characters, in this life, in which you would not be ashamed to appear hereafter in the celestial courts, among the redeemed millions whose bright examples on earth have shed a ray of light on the pathway of those who are now contending against the prince of darkness and against all his auxiliaries. If we have failed to effect so desirable an object, we console ourselves with this reflection, that we have not lacked the will, if we have the ability. We have endeavored to make the "Guardian" interesting to all its readers; and we only regret that we have not displayed greater wisdom and a more refined taste in the selection of matter to lay before you. We will try, however, to improve by every available means. It is true that we have published some tales and stories, yet none that we are conscious of, that do not afford useful and instructing lessons. We wish to top every fountain of wisdom and intelligence, however obscure, deep or isolated it may be. These tributary fountains should all be opened that they may mingle their offerings with the great current that is destined to deluge the world with the knowledge and glory of its Creator. Some of these tributary fountains are so deep that nothing but our folly conveyed in some novel can reach them. If therefore, our folly will search out and expose your wisdom to the world, do not consign us to the lowest condemnation; but remember that the wrath of men and the folly of men may be made to redound to the glory of Him whose honor we should all be zealous to support.

We have had no very serious obstacles in our way since we began the publication of the Guardian. We have met, however, with several losses of money that has been forwarded to us through the mail. To those who have a heavy business, such losses would be but slightly felt; but to us, it has been rather a serious drawback upon our prosperity. Still we are not discouraged or disheartened. Several of our mail subscribers complain that their papers, (when they are fortunate enough to get them at all,) come to them without covers and are badly worn, &c. Our papers are enclosed in good and substantial envelopes, according to law, we believe, when they go from us; and if our good Postmasters will allow them to pass on to the place of their destination, according to gospel, we think you will get your papers in order, and by due course of mail.

The present year, thus far, is distinguished by many calamities among all people, nations, kindreds and tongues. Our martyred Prophet foretold us of these very things, and also said, "the Saints shall hardly escape." The cholera has swept off its thousands and tens of thousands—famine has done much in Ireland and in other countries. Hungary, Austria, Russia, Italy and France, with many states of the German Confederacy, are cursed with the horrors and calamities of war. Who so dull of perception that he cannot see, and realize that many of the prophecies of Joseph Smith are now being fulfilled? As face answers to face in water, so does the present scenery of the world answer to the prophetic visions of that murdered Prophet. When in life, he was called by many an impator, a juggler, a money digger, a drunkard, a disturber of the peace, a tyrant, a knave, a false prophet, a scoundrel. While we thus write about the Prophet, some sort of prophetic spirit rests upon us, and we will venture to predict that many of his bitterest accusers will live long enough to discover that, although they basely and treacherously murdered his body, the Almighty Disposer of events, is honoring his words by fulfilling them, and that too, to the joy of the pure in heart, and to the consternation, shame mortification and despair of those who rejoiced in his murderous end. Ye Saints of the Latter-day whose hands are clean, whose spirits are pure, and whose hearts are innocent and free from guile, lift up your heads and rejoice, not because misery and desolation cause the world to mourn; but because your redemption draweth nigh.

Fire is a most powerful agent of destruction. Ungodly and unprincipled men will burn millions to get a chance to plunder ten dollars worth perhaps. Evil men and seducers will be worse and worse—a consumption is decreed upon all the earth—the day of burning has begun; and men who, before of old, were ordained to this condemnation, will apply the torch. See Rev. xvii, 16 and 17; also xviii, 8. The great whore there spoken of, or modern Babylon is the aristocratic and commercial world. Rev. xviii, 21st, will tell what was found in her, and the 20th verse of the same chapter will tell what should be done at her downfall.

We are now within the wake of the common troubles and disasters of the last days: and it shall be one part of our duty to "cry aloud and spare not."

Sometimes our feelings have been harrowed up and sored with indignation at the conduct of some of our former persecutors; but when we look forward through the glass of ancient and modern prophecy and see the "fiery flood of ruin," that is about to sweep over the world, our indignation is calmed, and compassion rises up within us and says: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

We ask our friends to come nobly forward and subscribe for the Guardian, and thereby prove to us that our past efforts have met your approval, if, indeed, such be the case. If they have not met your approval, give us your aid and thereby encourage us to do better. We will try to keep you faithfully apprised of all important matters connected with the church, and show you as far as we are able, the connection of ancient and modern prophecy with the events of these days.

Departure of the Last Train.

On Friday evening, the 13th inst., we visited the Ferry opposite Winter Quarters, and all the emigrants were across the river except the Burlington company, consisting of some dozen wagons.

While we were there, we drew nigh to the wagon of Mr. Leonard, a blind man, and entered into conversation with him and also with his wife. They appeared to be above the medium for intelligence, seemed to possess fine feelings and were interesting. We should judge them very well off for the goods of this world, &c. They told us about their teams and wagons being attached in Burlington just before they were ready to start.

A certain lawyer there, whose life, an angel of mercy, in the person of Mrs. Leonard, had been the instrument of saving in an earlier day when disease fatal raged there, had been employed by Mr. L. to transact some little business in the line of his profession. Mr. L. frequently asked him for his bill, but received for answer that he need not trouble himself about that, intimating that the gratitude he owed to his wife for her kind attention to him when disease had disarmed him of almost every power, would not allow him to make any charge for his professional services. Mrs. L. being an excellent seamstress, did sewing for this advocate of men's rights to the amount of some thirty or forty dollars as an additional offer for the professional services rendered her husband.

But when just on the eve of starting, she came the attachment upon the teams and wagons of the blind man, at the instigation of a lawyer (we won't tell his name) whose life perhaps had been saved by the kind care of Mrs. L. A town lot worth seventy-five dollars and ten dollars more appeared the rapacious disposition of the legal gentleman. He was taken to do rather unceremoniously for his conduct by a jolly, plain "rough and ready" sort of a permitted-to say anything. "Leonard" said he, "did not owe you anything, for I have heard you say so, and why did you jump on to him now?" "Oh," says the man of justice, "the Mormons are getting away all his property, and I might as well come in for a share as not." This reminds us of a couple of lines from Dr. Watts:

"How vain are all things here below,
How false and yet how fair."

"Better that a mill-stone be hung about your neck and be cast into the sea than to offend one of these little ones that believe in me." Woe unto you lawyers. "You say you see, therefore your sin remaineth."

But you may meet Mr. and Mrs. L. when you are blind and they both can see. But you need not fear any injustice, for Paul hath said: "The Saints shall judge the world," and they will do right.

Subscribers' Attention.

It is desired and expected that those of our home subscribers whose subscription expires with this number will make immediate arrangements for the continuation of their papers if they desire them continued. Our six months' subscribers abroad will make the necessary arrangements also, for the continuance of their papers with our agents in their own vicinity. Our agents will be supplied as usual, and whoever wishes his paper continued will signify it to the agent by paying in to him the amount of his subscription.

Sow Fall Wheat.

We again call the attention of our readers to this important branch of agriculture. Spring wheat does not do so well. It is subject to become foul and weedy, is later in getting ripe—more liable to rust or blight, and at best, the flour is not so good. Bread made from it is clammy, heavy, and of a dark color.

Now is the time to prepare to sow Fall or Winter Wheat. Begin to sow it by the middle of August, and continue sowing till the middle of September.

Election.

The election for county officers takes place on the 6th of August next. Every legal voter in the county should remember that he owes an especial duty to himself and his country on that day.

CHOLERA.—We hear various reports of the ravages of this fatal disease among the Indian tribes across the river. Rumor says that it is particularly fatal among the Pottawatomies at Kaw river. The French and half breeds are said to suffer most by it. We hear that our old friends, Messrs. Parks and Hardin, have crossed over on this side and are waiting for the disease to abate. We are sorry to hear this sad news from our old neighbors, the Pottawatomies. They are an honest and honorable nation. We wish them well, and are sorry to hear of any misfortune befalling them.

MORE VICTIMS OF THE CHOLERA.—We hear that Miss Rebecca Holeman, her mother, and brother, died a few days since at Bellevue on the opposite side of the river, of cholera. Miss Holeman, we believe, was an instructress there, and on being seized with the cholera, her mother and brother went over to attend upon her. Her mother and brother died there—Miss H. we hear, was brought away while the cholera was raging upon her, and died soon after she arrived at home. There is now but one sister we believe, left of the family. They have suffered in the various persecutions of the Church—have endured much persecution and privation for the truth's sake; but are now gone to rest from their toil and labors here, and to throw the weight of their testimony into the scale, suspended from Jehovah's hand, in which the destinies of all will be weighed.

We have on our table the 4th number of "the Republic," published at Washington city, daily and tri-weekly, and edited by Messrs. Buhrst & Sergeant. It will support the principles of Gen. Taylor's administration. It comes to us full of interesting matter, and edited with ability.

Cholera.

From the St. Louis Republican of the 10th inst. we copy the following official report:

By the daily reports made to the Register's office, for ten days ending Sunday July 8th, it appears the total number of interments was as follows:

| | | |
|------------------|-----|-------------------------|
| Friday, June 29, | 140 | in all, 115 of cholera. |
| Saturday, " 30, | 125 | " 98 " |
| Sunday, July 1, | 139 | " 118 " |
| Monday, " 2, | 147 | " 99 " |
| Tuesday, " 3, | 114 | " 94 " |
| Wednesday, " 4, | 140 | " 115 " |
| Thursday, " 5, | 155 | " 123 " |
| Friday, " 6, | 162 | " 119 " |
| Saturday, " 7, | 125 | " 83 " |
| Sunday, " 8, | 125 | " 100 " |

Total for ten days, 1,349 1,061

CINCINNATI.—The Cholera is equally as bad as in St. Louis. The Republican dispatches says that the number of cholera interments, up to noon on Sunday July 1st, were 99, other diseases 23. There had been very heavy rains and the atmosphere was pure and invigorating.

To noon of the next day, Monday, the deaths from cholera were 134, and 43 from other diseases. Of these interments, 145 were Germans. The great increase of the epidemic was attributed to the sudden change of the weather, from oppressive heat to unseasonably cool weather.

Telegraphic news from New York and other eastern cities report the Cholera on the increase. This is this fatal malady sweeping off its thousands and tens of thousands. Strange indeed is the course of Providence; yet it is all right. Not a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice. His chastening rod spreads terror and consternation wherever it falls; yet it is applied in mercy to the victims that fall under its strokes. The glorious and must be obtained through the means employed are sometimes severe.

This disease is raging in various parts of Illinois. Business appears to be at a stand-still, or nearly so in St. Louis, Cincinnati and other parts. France and England are suffering much from the ravages of this plague—six hundred die daily in Paris.

We have great reason to be thankful that we have escaped here as well as we have. There has not been a case as yet in our town and only six or eight in the county. This is a high and elevated country, considerably north, water pure, sky clear, and lying on the borders of the great western plains, where the winds from the snow capped mountains far in the west, sweep along, driving before their powerful currents, the seeds of disease, generated in the impure atmosphere of the lower countries. If we only had plenty of stone and timber here, we should have almost a paradise.

We will, however, here insert an extract from a revelation given through Joseph Smith, Sept. 22d and 23d, 1832.

"Therefore let no man among you, (for this commandment is unto all the faithful who are called of God in the church, unto the ministry,) from this hour take purse or scrip, that goeth forth to proclaim this gospel of the kingdom. Behold I send you out to reprove the world of all their unrighteous deeds, and to teach them of a judgement which is to come.—And whoso receiveth you, there will I be also: for I will go before your face: I will be on your right hand and on your left, and my Spirit shall be in your hearts, and mine angels round about you, to bear you up."

"Whoso receiveth you receiveth me, and the same will feed you, and clothe you, and give you money. And he who feeds you, or clothes you, or gives you money, shall in no wise lose his reward: and he that doeth not these things is not my disciple; and by this ye may know my disciples. He that receiveth you, not go away from him alone by yourselves, and cleanse your feet even with water, pure water, whether in heat or in cold, and bear testimony of it unto your father which is in heaven, and return not again unto that man. And in whatsoever village or city ye enter, do likewise. Nevertheless search diligently and spare not; and we unto that house, or that village or city that rejecteth you, or your words, or testimony concerning me. Wo, I say again, unto that house, or that village or city that rejecteth you, or your words, or testimony of me; for I, the Almighty, have laid my hands upon THE NATIONS TO SCOURGE THEM FOR THEIR WICKEDNESS; AND PLAGUES SHALL GO FORTH, AND THEY SHALL NOT BE TAKEN FROM THE EARTH UNTIL I HAVE COMPLETED MY WORK WHICH SHALL BE CUT SHORT IN RIGHTEOUSNESS; until all shall know me, who remain, even from the least unto the greatest, and shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, and shall see eye to eye, and shall lift up their voice, and with the voice together sing this new song, saying,

The Lord hath brought again Zion
The Lord hath redeemed his people, Israel,
According to the direction of grace,
Which was brought to pass by the faith,
And covenant of their fathers.

The Lord hath redeemed his people,
And Satan is bound, and time is no longer:
The Lord hath gathered all things in one;
The Lord hath brought down Zion from above;
The Lord hath brought up Zion from beneath;
The earth hath travailed and brought forth her strength.

And truth is established in her bowels;
And the heavens have smiled upon her;
And she is clothed with the glory of her God:
For he stands in the midst of his people:
Glory, and honor, and power, and might,
Be ascribed to our God, for he is full of mercy,
Justice, grace and truth, and peace,
Forever and ever. Amen.

DR. JOHN M. BERNHESE, is recognized as a traveling agent for the Guardian. We will be responsible for any monies paid to him on subscription for this paper.

The Last Train.

On Saturday, the 14th inst., about noon, the last wagons left Winter Quarters, and began to bend their way westward over the boundless plains that lie between us and the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Slowly and majestically they moved along, displaying a column of upwards of three hundred wagons, cattle, sheep, hogs, mules, chickens, turkeys, geese, doves, goats, &c., &c., besides lots of men, women and children. In this company was the Yankee with his machinery, the Southerner with his colored attendant—the Englishman with all kinds of mechanic's tools—the farmer, the merchant, the doctor, the minister, and almost every thing necessary for a settlement in a new country. Provisioned for nine months from the time of starting. They were led by Messrs. Geo. A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson. They have our best wishes for their prosperity and safety on the journey, and we hope they may be able to make for themselves comfortable homes in the distant and secluded valleys of our American Piedmont.

RIVER.—The river has been receding slowly at this point for some time, but in good boating condition.

We publish below Elder Appleby's statement concerning Capt. Brooks and the steamer Lightfoot. We have been acquainted with Elder Appleby for many years, and do know that he is not hasty or apt to exaggerate any matter.

The whole company corroborate his statements, and we are forced to look upon Capt. Brooks and the steamer Lightfoot almost as a practical concern. Many complain that their goods and boxes were not delivered but taken back by that boat, and particularly caution our own people against it.

Some men consider that they are not only justifiable, but quite gallant in committing almost any offence against the Mormons. But while it is said: "Blessed are you who mourn and lament now, for you shall rejoice," we will endure in the best possible manner, these offences knowing that the tables will turn sometime.

INDIAN TERRITORY, OMAHA LAND, WEST SIDE MO. RIVER, July 13, 1849.

Br. O. HYDE.—Having recovered in part from my indisposition, according to promise, I give a brief but true account of the ungentlemanly and dastardly conduct of Capt. Brooks, of the Steamer Lightfoot towards me and all the company of Saints, amounting to some 160, young and old, while on the Missouri River, and which I wish published in the Guardian, that if possible, he may not have another opportunity of fleeing, and abusing any more of our people or friends.

I was on board of his boat, while at St. Louis, conversing with him in regard to a passage up the river, but I did not like his appearance, although he there had a member of our Church as mate, who as I was informed he had solicited passengers for Council Bluffs. However, in few days after Elder Scovill arrived at St. Louis from New Orleans, with about 130 Saints, and chartered the Lightfoot to convey him and his company to Council Bluffs, after which it appears the former mate was discharged, and a nephew of Capt. Brooks, by name of Allen, a young insolent upstart, appointed to fill his place. It is well known that myself and company left St. Louis on the Steamer Monroe and only succeeded in reaching Jefferson City on account of Cholera, and where many of my friends fell. After tarrying at Jefferson City about one week, the Steamer Lightfoot landed at that place, with Elder Scovill's company on board bound for Council Bluffs. Being desirous of pursuing our journey, I made a contract with Capt. Brooks to convey those of our company desirous of going to the Bluffs, his charges being the same from there as from St. Louis, i.e. \$12, cabin, \$5, deck, and 62½ cts. per hundred for freight—those of the company not going in the cabin to have the use of the boiler deck, with the offer of given my wife, (as is customary, I being agent of the company) a free passage in the cabin. When our trunks, beds, provisions, &c., were brought on board, every article by order of the mate, Mr. Allen, was thrown into the hold, against all our remonstrances. When we arrived at Lexington, we had through much trouble recovered some of our trunks, &c., and had them on the boiler deck, which we had chartered, when the Captain ordered all them removed, and us also among the sick, &c., on the stern of the boat. I protested against it reminding him of his contract, for which I only received abuse both from him and the mate. However, we held fast to the contract, as we had paid for our freight and passage to the Bluffs, the following morning after we came on board—staid on the boiler deck, and in a day or two, had our things removed back again, at St. Joseph, he took on board several tons more of freight which impeded the boat's progress so much, the engine being old, and of but little power, a boat unfit for any Captain to undertake to stem the current of the Missouri River. After two or three days endeavoring to stem the current, after we left St. Joseph, some times going down stream a great deal faster than up, over rocks, snags, sand bars, &c., endangering our lives, we made Iowa Point, where the Captain ran the boat ashore, and put an additional fifty cents per day for every cabin passenger. Those that went on deck and had provisions in the hold were denied the right of getting them out. Myself having provisions, &c., solicited one of the hands to get me out a barrel of crackers, I opened the same took some out, and was charged by the mate of stealing crackers! These I had purchased and paid for in St. Louis, and when some had scarcely any thing to eat, the Captain ordered the mate to close the hatchways, and let no one into the hold, to get any thing, and if they attempted it to, put them on shore.

After laying at Iowa Point for nearly a week, in the mean time several of our friends, and some of the crew had died of the cholera, the hands of the boat being drunk, fighting, and abusing, by kicking and striking, without any provocation, some belonging to our company, in the midst of affliction, the Captain looking on and laughing at the same and insulting us in other ways. He comes to the determination of going no farther, but leaving us some 175 miles from our place of destination, retaining all our monies paid in full for freight and passage, putting the whole of the company sick and well, together with some 100 tons freight all on shore in the woods, and leave us to shift for ourselves the best way we could, and when we protested against it he threatened hostilities, if we objected, and because I remarked "is there no law to protect a man's rights here, &c." He damned me and abused me beyond every thing I ever received or took from any man before, and I will here say perhaps it was well for Capt. Brooks that my revolver was in my trunk down in the hold under the hatches, or else it is quite likely he would never have abused me again or cheated and wronged another company of my brethren, and if the counsellors of the companies had been of the same mind and determined as I was, we would have made Capt. Brooks done right and made him fulfil his contract, and not swindle us out of hundreds of dollars, or else he and his old boat would have found the bottom of the Missouri River. However, he carried his determination into effect by dropping down to Savannah landing, and putting all on shore, and returning back to St. Louis.

Our trunks, chests, boxes, &c., were broken and torn to pieces, several articles were missing, among the rest one gentleman had

twenty gallons of brandy on board the whole had been extracted, and the barrel filled with Missouri River water, another five gallons, and all taken but about one gallon. When the articles belonging to Br. Brown, shipped at St. Louis, in good order and was reshipped at St. Joseph on board the St. Croix, they were shipped, as per bill of lading in bad order. After tarrying at Savannah landing for a few days the steamer St. Croix came along and conveyed our company and freight up to Council Point, the captain and officers, being gentlemen, and whom I would recommend to our friends to travel up the Missouri. But warn them against Capt. Brooks, whom I consider a swindler and a blackguard, devoid of principle, refinement, manners, or breeding, and wholly incompetent to fill the station of steamerboat Captain, a man that has wronged the widow, the sick, the poor and the orphan, by demanding and receiving full fare for services agreed to be performed, but never rendered. I might say more but let this suffice. I call upon every passenger on board to corroborate what I have here stated; they will all respond it is truth. May heaven reward Capt. Brooks.

W. L. APPLEBY.

If our mail subscribers do not get all their papers through our agents, let them enquire at the Post office for themselves, individually, and they may find them.

Died at St. Joseph, Mo., of congestive fever, a few days since, Mr. George Smith, of the firm of Smith & Bedford, of St. Joseph, of the firm of Smith & Toole of this town, and of the late firm of Smith & Stutsman.

Mr. Smith was a very enterprising merchant, and we believe an honorable man. He was respected in this community so far as he was known, and we believe justly shared the respect and confidence of the citizens of his own town.

The country has lost a valuable citizen, and his wife and children, an affectionate husband and father.

Special Conference.

A conference of the Church in this county convened on Sunday the 22nd inst., was to fill some vacancies occasioned by the removal of Elders G. A. Smith and E. T. Benson to the Valleys of the Mountains.

The conference was unanimous in the choice of the High Council to stand as the legitimate officers of the presiding officer of the Church in Pottawatomie County; and Elder Aaron Johnson was elected as the presiding Bishop to receive the tithing, and with it to provide for the poor. He is a member of the High Council, and will receive his instructions from time to time, from that body. The day was unfavorable, yet the "Fabiaceae" was nearly filled. A spirit of union and fellowship prevailed, and we believe the proceedings of the day were highly satisfactory to the body and mass of the people. We trust that every man will now be disposed to pay his tithing fully and promptly to Bishop Johnson or to his order, that the poor may rejoice, and that the blessings of a bountiful Providence may continue to descend upon us as a people.

MARRIED.

In this town, by the Editor, on Friday the 29th inst., Mr. JOSIAH REGISTER to Miss EUNICE E. THOMAS, both of Kinds Grove in this county. At Macedonia by Lyman Stoddard, Mr. WM. ROBINSON to Miss LAVINA K. BENSON, both of Macedonia.

CALL AND SETTLE.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against, or knowing themselves indebted to SMITH & TOOLE, or SMITH & STUTSMAN, will please come forward and settle, as the business of both firms must be closed immediately.

SMITH & TOOLE,
SMITH & STUTSMAN.

Kanesville, July 25th, 1849—11.

LEATHER.

A LARGE quantity of Harness and Bridle Leather, Deer and Cat Skin, for sale cheap at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON'S Store.
Kanesville, July 25, 1849.

NEW STORE

JAMES NEEDHAM has opened a store at Council Point, where can be found a choice assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries. Those wishing cheap and good goods would do well to favor him with a call.
Council Point, July 25, 1849—11

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM the subscriber, living on Keg Creek, Pottawatomie Co., on the 8th inst., a dark chestnut colored horse—6 years old—between 15 and 16 hands high, one white hind foot, a white star in the forehead, a natural trotter, had a rope attached to his neck tied to a loose rail, had a switch tail, &c. Any person that will return the horse or give any information that will enable me to get him shall be handsomely rewarded.

KEG CREEK, July 17th, 1849—11.

S. F. FOLTERER—General Engraver on Wood, Brass, Copper and Jewelry. Orders left at the Printing Office, or at the Union Hotel will be promptly attended to.
Kanesville, July 25th, 1849—11

SUGAR AND COFFEE—for sale at
July 25th. C. VOORHIS.

IMPERIAL GUN POWDER AND YOUNG
HYSON TEAS—for sale at C. VOORHIS.
July 25th. VOORHIS.

SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES—for sale by
July 25th. VOORHIS.

VINEGAR—at
July 25th. VOORHIS.

BUTTER CRACKERS—at
July 25th. VOORHIS.

SALERATUS—A first

Help the Cause.—If every subscriber for the *Guardian* will make it his business to procure at least one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

Please Call at this Office. Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, Mo., to Potosi, Mo., or to the Valley of the Mississippi by any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare as usual.

Bank Notes Taken.—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, when on subscription for the *Guardian*. These notes are enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kansas City, Mo., Iowa, and post paid, will be sent to us as soon as they are received, and on receipt will be sent to the subscribers. Also current notes on all other banks of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

St. John, June 23. The steamer *Hibernia* arrived at Halifax yesterday afternoon with 92 passengers, and will arrive at New York at an early hour Saturday morning.

Owing to the stirring events on the Continent, to which the week has given birth, business was somewhat restricted, though not to the extent which would have been apprehended.

Wednesday an incipient insurrection was attempted at Paris by about 25,000 of the Mountain party, headed by M. Arago, and supported by the troops, whose numbers amounted to 60,000.

Several attempts were made to erect barricades. In the evening, the Assembly declared Paris in a state of siege.

On Thursday, the alarm considerably subsided, business, which was entirely suspended the previous day, was generally resumed. At one time the peril was imminent.

Numerous arrests had taken place, including several members of the Assembly. M. Arago and Ledru Rollin are among them. The latest accounts report a state of tranquility.

All socialist or Red Republican journals at Paris, except the "National," have been suppressed. A very alarming demonstration on the part of the Red Republicans, took place on the 13th, and for a time a revival of the terrible insurrection of June appeared probable.

The affair commenced in a demonstration got up by the Red Republicans as a protest. The city of Rheims is reported to be in full insurrection, and to have established a Government of Red Republicans.

Heenan—Kossuth has arrived at Pesth, and was received in the capital as President of the Hungarian Republic. It would seem that hostilities are still carried on in the South between the Hungarians and the scattered remnants of the Austrian army, supported by the Russians, but the reports which have reached us are so vague and contradictory, that it is not advisable to send them by telegraph.

The Russian General has issued a proclamation to the Hungarians, the pith of which is—"if they do not lay down their arms and submit to their fate with good grace, they will be made to feel the consequences of their presumption." Every effort is being made to rouse the people. The Magyar Government has ordered clergymen to preach against the Russians.

Germany.—In Baden a revolutionary struggle is in full play. The Prince of Prussia has left Berlin, to take command of the army of the Rhine. In Baden, Wurtemberg and Bavaria, the democrats are preparing for a conflict.

Italy.—From Rome, we learn that the French army had commenced an attack on the 30th. After a sanguinary engagement, in which the Romans lost 800 men, they succeeded in entering several important posts; a series of attacks have since taken place, at which victory is variously stated. The invading army has suffered most.

The French papers publish conflicting accounts of the operations of the army, but from accounts received it is clear Oudinot had not then gained access, though he had gained possession of the north of Rome, which would enable him to command the city. The latest dispatch from Oudinot is to the 6th inst., at which time he opened trenches and had regularly besieged the city. There is no appearance of yielding on the part of the Romans, on the contrary, every thing goes to confirm the belief that they will make a desperate and determined resistance to the invaders.

The United States arrived at Liverpool in a crippled condition, the same day the *Hibernia* left.

The cholera was raging frightfully in Paris; eleven thousand had died since the commencement; 900 cases and 600 deaths are reported in one day. The cholera was also prevailing in Manchester and other parts of England.

The bill for the abrogation of Navigation Laws has passed the House of Lords, and received the Royal sanction. It goes in effect on the 1st of January.

The British Government repudiate the proceedings of France in their treatment of the *Hibernia*.

London.—The counsel of Smith O'Brien deny the legality of the commutation of the sentence of death to transportation for life.

The crops throughout England and Ireland are very promising.

Additional Foreign News. By Electric Telegraph.—The news received at Paris on Friday evening that Oudinot had succeeded in entering the city of Rome in consequence of a rising of the po-

pulace against the triumvirate. The French Government, however, had received no such information officially, but negotiations for that purpose had been renewed with the probability of a successful conclusion. The news from Rome is vague. According to accounts from wounded men returned to Toulon, the siege was proceeding warmly. The heat was intense, and it was feared that the number of sick would be increased.

The news of the insurrection in Paris caused great excitement in the Departments. Disturbances were apprehended at Lyons, Marseilles, and Havre. The Government was prepared for such emergencies, relying upon the faithful attachment of the troops of Paris.

The legion of artillery of the National Guard were discharged and partially disarmed in Guiseville. The Colonel has been arrested. Ledru Rollin was arrested on his way to Lyons. The Assembly had concurred in the proposal to close the clubs for one year, as a matter of urgent necessity. Paris was tranquil at the latest dates.

London, 13 p. m.—The daily newspapers have news from Rome to the afternoon of the 6th, as follows:

The attack has been resumed at the same point as yesterday, and cannon are again thundering behind Fort Panerello. The palace Zorpana, palazzo Madonna, and church Santa Sabina, on the Aventine, already show the effects of the enemy's shells. The damage no doubt will be frightful before the destruction is over. A tremendous thunder and lightning storm just now adds to the warring elements of man, and the scene is awfully grand. The quarter Gransvein, which was bombarded on the 5th, has been almost destroyed. Oudinot has summoned the Romans to surrender by the 6th, or that an assault would be made on that evening on the city. The journals are void of anything further as to the defeat and retreat of the French.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

NEW YORK, July 3d.

ARRIVAL OF FATHER MATHEW.—Father Mathew reached the city this afternoon from Staten Island, he was received by the Mayor and conducted to his lodgings by a large escort of Temperance Societies, &c. Great enthusiasm was manifested.

Three thousand two hundred emigrants arrived to-day, 900 in one packet ship.

CINCINNATI, July 3.—7 p. m.

CHOLERA.—For the twenty-four hours ending at noon to-day, there have been 127 interments of cholera, of other diseases, 39. For the week ending at noon to-day, 127 interments of cholera, and 251 of other diseases.

To-day has been observed as a day of fasting and prayer, no business has been transacted.

NEW YORK, July 3d.

There has been 138 cases of cholera, and 39 deaths. In Philadelphia 65 cases and 26 deaths, and in Boston 2 cases, both fatal.

NEW ORLEANS, June 22d.

INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS ON THE TEXIAN FRONTIER.—The Indians are committing great depredations on the Texian frontier. Major Van Horn of the 6th infantry, left San Antonio to operate against them. It is said that 500 California emigrants have been killed by the Indians in Mexico. The cholera is raging violently in the interior towns of Mexico.

BUSINESS IN THE CITY.—There is, at this time, an almost entire suspension of business in our city, and especially on the Levee. What is done is at a ruinous expense. Sales are but seldom effected on the wharf or from the boats, and from the frequent showers, almost every thing has to go into store.

Dryage on a hog-head of tobacco is fifty cents, on a bale of hemp ten cents, and other things in proportion; and even at these prices it is difficult to procure laborers.

At the risk of offending some of our city friends, we would say to the country dealers and shippers not to send forward their produce at this time. It is not only subjected to higher and unusual charges, but it cannot now be sold to advantage. There is a general prostration, and indisposition on the part of any body to attend to business. The question of money is less engrossing just now, than that of health and life.—(St. Louis Republican.)

FEARFUL FIRE IN THE WOODS.—A *Whole Village in Flames.*—From St. John papers of yesterday, we learn that the fire raging in the woods in New Brunswick had increased with fearful rapidity, threatening great destruction of property.

A letter dated St. Andrews, 18th inst., says that a whole village at New River had been destroyed, together with the extensive Saw Mills belonging to Messrs. Frye & Farnham, and large quantities of timber.

About one hundred persons had been compelled to fly to the beach for safety. The fire was bursting out on both sides. Several other saw mills were destroyed, Robinsontown, where eight large vessels are being built, is threatened with destruction. The loss of property, grain and lumber, is said to be very large. No one can tell when or where the fire will stop.

Gen. Avezzan, the leader of the Roman Republicans has an interesting family in N. Y. city, consisting of his lady, six daughters and one son. Gen. A. was 15 years in prison in Rome for broaching Republican Principles. He afterwards assisted Mexico in throwing off the yoke of Spain, and left a prosperous business in New York to go to his present field of operations. His wife has just received a letter from him, and the note inclosing it at Rome, May 1st, says:

"The French advance guard attacked Rome yesterday, and after several hours' fighting were repulsed. There were many wounded and killed on both sides. To-day it is said a treaty is being made. The French are five miles from Rome."

Hera Hecken, an aid, adjutant, and some three or four other Germans, left Belleville last week on their way to Germany, to take part in the struggle for liberty now making by the Republicans of that country. A large number of their countrymen assembled to witness their departure.—(Republican.)

JAMES R. FAYERWEATHER, Esq., of this city, has received the appointment of Mail Agent for the States Iowa, Missouri and Illinois. The rouges must now look sharp, for we know of no better individual to detect such chaps than squire Fayerweather.—[Burlington Hawk-Eye.]

We wish that Mr. Fayerweather would visit the route between this place and St. Louis. He might possibly detect a rogue somewhere on the route.

Bishop Doane of the New Jersey Diocese of the Episcopal Prot. church has failed for the sum of \$250,000. The New York papers say that he must have been very extravagant to make way with that amount. Besides the enormous debt he has contracted his wife had the sum of \$12,000 settled upon her annually, and the amount of his income as Bishop. The New York Tribune is anxious to know what he has done with the money. Some men get their reward in this world and others hereafter.

Important From California.

New York, June 26, 7 p. m.

A letter to the New York Courier, dated San Jose, April 30th, says "over 7000 Mexicans had left California for the mines" most of the towns on the Gulf have been deserted. The Americans who desire mining on the Gila river, are prevented by disparity of numbers and by fear of the Mexicans. Fifteen thousand stand of English muskets have been sent to the mouth of the Gila from Mazatlan.

"Rumors prevail that the Mexican Government intends action against our Commissioners in relation to the boundary, and claim the whole of the rich mines on the Gila and its tributaries."

John Bull has a long head and an aversive heart, and he may have thought it good policy to make the Mexicans believe that through sympathy and disinterested benevolence, he would espouse their cause against the Americans—stir up the Mexican Government against our commissioners, become the media for the two powers, or rather the dictator, then demand the whole of the mining country for services rendered. But Johnny Bull "can't come it." "Then are Yankees" won't take the option, "no hnt."

VERDICT FOR INFRINGEMENT OF PATENT.—In the United States Circuit Court at New York, Tatham & Brothers, assignees of C. & J. Hanson, the inventors, have recovered \$11,394 damages of T. O. Leroy, O. Smith, and R. W. Lowber, for infringement of a patent in the manufacture of leaden pipe. The Hansons discovered the *welding* property of lead, whereby the former processes of manufacture were almost entirely superseded. The court declined entertaining a motion for a new trial.

LATE PAPERS.—We return our thanks to Mr. Nickolls, of Linden, for late papers in advance of Uncle Sam's slow line. How long will it be done Uncle before you increase the speed upon this route? Give us an answer as soon as you can.

TROUBLE IN BRAZIL.—Letters from Rio Janeiro state that there had been some fighting at St. Catherine, between the Brazilians and some California adventurers, of whom there are some 700 or 800 at the island, principally New Yorkers. One American has been killed. Exaggerated accounts of the affair were sent to Rio Janeiro, and the United States brig Perry proceeded to St. Catherine, April 21st, to inquire into the circumstances.

THE IOWA REPUBLICAN.—Eaton & Morris, Editor of the above paper has resigned his seat in the editorial chair, on account of ill-health, &c. The Republican has lost an able and efficient editor. We hope that the paper will receive a more liberal support from the Whigs of Iowa, than we are led to believe it has heretofore done. The Republican is published at the Capital of this State, well conducted and well printed, and we certainly wish it success.

WEATHER.—The weather has been generally good for the past two weeks for our farmers—and they have harvested nearly all their fall wheat. The crop is very heavy, and we may soon expect an abundance of good new flour in our market. The rains for the past three and four days have probably injured the Spring wheat to a great extent.

Our Postmaster has received official notice from the Department at Washington that there has been a mail route established between this point and Fort Des Moines, to run weekly. Leaves Fort Des Moines every Monday morning, arriving here on the following Thursday at 12 o'clock, a. m., returning at 2 o'clock, p. m., on the same day. We are glad that a mail has been established across the State, as it will afford us early intelligence from the seat of government. Heretofore the letters and papers have had to come by the way of St. Louis. The mail is looked for here every day.

One thing more is much needed to facilitate our getting early information, and that is the establishment of a direct mail from St. Joseph to this place and to be carried by a coach.

IRELAND.—The State Prisoners.—The English Government has resolved to commute the sentence upon Mr. O'Brien and the other Irish State Prisoners convicted of treason, to transportation for life. A petition, signed by 150,000 persons, for a further mitigation of the sentence, proved to be unavailing for the present, but the prisoners will be treated with consideration, and there is no doubt that ultimately they will receive a free pardon.

THE ASTOR PLACE RIOT.—The New York Grand Jury of the Court of Sessions brought in twenty-one bills of indictment on Saturday against individuals concerned in the Astor Place riots. It was stated about the Court that among those indicted were Captain Rynders, John S. Austin, and other members of the Empire Club.

THE WEATHER.—The weather in New Orleans, says the Picayune of the 26th, is now quite pleasant and healthy. We have fine showers daily, which do much to cleanse the gutters and cool and purify the air. We hear but little of sickness, and we believe the cholera has nearly disappeared.

Two of our national ships, it is said, are to be detailed forthwith in search of the lost exploring expedition of Sir John Franklin.

PHENOMENON AT SEA.—The ship *Portsmouth*, which arrived at Warren from a whaling cruise, reports that on the 10th of March, lat. 57 S., lon. 74 W., she experienced a severe gale. While scudding before it, a dense cloud gathered in the West, out of which issued a violent hurricane and many balls of fire. One of these struck the cutting pendant at the mainmast head and fell in fragments on the deck, setting fire to the mast-head and rigging, and doing other damage. We do not remember ever to have heard of such an occurrence at sea. The *Portsmouth* was \$20,000 in California gold just on board.—(Boston Courier.)

For the Frontier Guardian.

POTTAWATAMIE COUNTY, IOWA, July 1849.

Mr. Editor.—Sir: As a large portion of the Saints in the Eastern States expect to emigrate to this country next spring; and as I was frequently asked the question while on my mission in the east, what it would cost to go to the Bluffs? I have concluded to state briefly what it cost the company I had the charge of, and came out with me last spring from the east; and if you think it worthy of a place in your columns or will be beneficial to your eastern readers, it is at your disposal.

The company consisted of twenty souls, four of whom were children. Two of the children came on for half price and two for nothing.

We started from the city of Boston, Mass., on the 19th of April, taking our passage on the freight train on the railroad for Albany, for which we paid \$2.00 each, for passage, and thirty-five cents per 100 pounds for freight after being allowed 100 lbs. free for each passenger.

At Albany, we made a contract to Cincinnati for \$9.00 for each passenger and \$1.85 per hundred for freight. If the Erie canal had been open so that canal boats could run, our passage to Cincinnati would have only been \$6.00, and freight \$1.19 per hundred. From Albany to Buffalo, we traveled by rail-road, then we took the steamboat on the lake to Erie; at Erie we took the canal to Beaver, and thence by steamboat to Cincinnati, at which place, we arrived on the 30th of April. After waiting here four days for a boat, we started for St. Louis, paying \$2.00 for passage and 20 cents per hundred for freight.

We arrived in St. Louis on the 8th of May. At this place we stopped till the 12th, and then, because there was no boat at that time coming to the Bluffs, we took a boat for St. Joseph, Mo., which lays 140 miles below the Bluffs; at which place we arrived on the 19th of May; paying from St. Louis \$2.50 for passage and 25 cents per hundred for freight.

From St. Joseph each one came here the best way he could—some by teams, while others, after waiting a number of days, took a boat and came by water. If we had been a few days sooner or later in St. Louis, we should have found a boat that would have brought us directly to the Bluffs. Our passage from St. Louis to this place, would have been \$5.00 and freight 75 cents per hundred, making in all from the city of Boston to Council Bluffs or Kanawha, for passage \$18.00, and freight \$3.15 per hundred. If the Erie Canal had been open we should have saved \$3.00 on each passenger and 75 cents per hundred on the freight; then all it would have cost in coming from the city of Boston to Kanawha, would have been, for passage \$15.00 for freight \$2.40 per hundred. A person in traveling can board himself for \$1.00 a week and live well. Some of my company it cost them no more than 50 cents per week. I told the Saints, while I was in the east last winter, that it would cost them \$25.00 to go from the city of Boston to Council Bluffs. I am now satisfied that they can get here well with that amount. I now can truly say, if any Saint at the east can raise \$25.00 and has no more than 100 lbs. of freight, that, under ordinary circumstances, he can come from the city of Boston to Pottawatomie county, Iowa, with that amount of money, and have enough left after he gets here, to pay for a supper, night's lodging and breakfast, also to hire a horse, for one day at least, to ride round and see the country.

Many Saints, in starting from the east, cannot deny themselves of many things they see on the road, and often spend their money for that which they can do without, and, before they know it, their money is gone, or at least, much more of it than they expected; by which they become dissatisfied, feeling that the Elders or somebody else have deceived them, while if they would only stop and consider, they would find the fault their own.

J. HAVEN.

SHOCKING.—We learn that one of the block inspectors of the sixth ward—after having been refused permission to inspect a certain house on Saturday until obliged to threaten coercive measures to effect his object—on going to the cellar, which had about one foot of water in it, found the body of a woman in a partial state of decomposition, having apparently been in the water some days. The man who occupied the house said that it was the body of his wife who had died, and that he put it in the cellar, because he could not afford to pay the expenses of a funeral.—[St. Louis Organ.]

LATER FROM CHINA.—Late advices and papers up to the 30th of March last, from the Celestial Empire, have been received in New York. The China Mail published at Hong Kong, states that a serious and probably a bloody contention was likely to break out between the Chinese and Foreigners, in consequence of a stipulation of the English Commander, Sir John Davis, that the gates of Canton, after a certain time, should be thrown open to the latter. The Chinese are bitterly opposed to this being carried into effect, and those engaged in the woolen trade with the foreigners, had a meeting and passed resolutions that they would not trade, either by buying or selling with the factories. The English had made a remonstrance through the Imperial Commissioner, Sze, to the Emperor, who returned an unsatisfactory answer.

SINKING OF LAND.—Some twenty miles below Ocala, the land for a considerable distance has been gradually sinking for a length of time; in places the tops of the tall pines have entirely disappeared, and the chrysalis streams now flow where once the red man's knife glittered in the morning beams, and the startled buck bounded in fear at the crack of his rifle. The water has usurped the land; the prancing barb moves off for the light canoe—the stately oak humbles to aqueous searations, and the wild game seek other coverts to make room for their finny victors. But this is a Florida peculiarity, and is daily illustrated in some one or other part of the peninsula. The country is continually sinking, no elevations are formed, save by the depression of a stretch of land; our animals record no earthquakes, no agitations of nature to create a mountain, or even a simple hillock; the subterranean conduits, with their swift and ceaseless currents, are ever wearing away the soil, and the crusty surface, unable to sustain its forest burthen, plunges with the mass to unknown depths and abysses below [Florida Argus.]

Gov. Ramsey, of Minnesota, has issued a proclamation announcing the organization of the new Territorial Government.—[Republican.]

"BLOODY GROUND."—Kentucky has vindicated her title to this appellation within the last ten days. Besides the fatal duel at this place, and the encounter between Clay and Turner, which has terminated fatally to the latter, there have been published accounts of two or three other murders. One in Woodford—William E. Blackburn was killed by Thomas Steele. A man by the name of Gorham was shot last week, between Lexington and Georgetown. A horrid and revolting murder was committed on the person of a Mrs. Foster, near Mt. Sterling. It is painful to read such barbarous details of depravity, so discreditable to the State.—[Lou. Dem.]

SULPHUR AS A DISINFECTANT.—Mr. J. H. Alexander offers to unite in the proposition made yesterday by Messrs. Gray and others, for a contribution to clean the streets and disinfect the city. He proposes to furnish his subscription or \$50 in sulphur, (about half a ton) to be used as deemed most advisable. Let it be tried and the result noted.—[Republican.]

EFFECTS OF CHOLERA.—It cleans the streets, makes sensible men temperate, reduces the price of strawberries, raises the price of beef, allows salad to go to seed, raises the price of lime and sulphur, thins the theatres, crowds the churches, shuts off the soda fountains, de-populates the hotels, benefits the doctors, gives oysters and lobsters a holiday; and furnishes editors with a topic to write about.—[Cin. Nonp.]

SPECIE IN BULK.—The British mail steamer has arrived at Panama, from Callao, with forty tons of specie. Two hundred mules have been loaded with her freight, which is to be taken to Chagres.—N. Y. Mor. Star.

The sum of \$50,000 has been voted by the City Council of St. Louis, to be expended under the direction of a "Committee of Public Health," towards cleansing the streets, and for the adoption of such measures as the committee deem best for staying the progress of the pestilence.

SR. DOMINGO.—The city surrendered to Gen. Santa Anna, on the 24th ult. The President Jimenes, made his escape on board an English man-of-war. Some forty individuals were arrested, and the city was quiet.

BURYING ALIVE!—The Union of this morning relates an occurrence of a Mr. Schneider, living near the corner of Carondelet Avenue and Lafayette street who came very near being buried alive. It seems that Mr. Schneider was seized with the cholera, and his friends presuming at a certain stage of the disease that he was dead, his body was at once transferred to a coffin and hurried off to the grave yard. On reaching the cemetery last evening, and just as the coffin was on the eve of being lowered into the ground, a knocking was heard from the inside, which caused those around to remove the lid.—Upon this being accomplished, Mr. Schneider was discovered to be alive, and of course taken back home. It is said that he is in a fair way of recovering his health entirely. This should act as a warning to persons not to be so rapid in committing the bodies of their friends to the grave after death is supposed to have intervened. We fear that this is not the only instance of the kind that has transpired since the epidemic has been raging in our midst.—[St. Louis Era.]

FROM SANTA FE.—We have received a file of the Santa Fe Republican, from April 21st, to June 4th. We have extracted such items of news as we could find room for:

Some ten days ago, Mr. Aubry's trunk was taken from one of his wagons, which was on the way to the United States. The trunk contained drafts to the amount of six or seven thousand dollars, three hundred dollars in money and a large number of private letters for the United States written mostly by gentlemen at Chihuahua.

The outrage was committed while the party in charge of the wagons, was at San Miguel and was sleeping under the wagons.—[Santa Fe Republican, April 28th.]

A considerable portion of Colonel Fremont's property has been recovered. This property was abandoned on the mountains north of Taos, last fall or winter, by Fremont's unfortunate party, and a few weeks ago Dr. Kearney and "Bill Williams," two of the party, took a few Mexicans and went out to collect it and bring it in. On the return of these Mexicans, they reported that the *Eutaw* had fallen upon them and killed the Doctor and "Bill Williams," and taken all the property. Part of it has recently been found in possession of these same Mexicans who were out with them and acknowledged to have been present at the time these murders were committed.

Three or four of them are in confinement at Albuquerque, on suspicion of having perpetrated or assisted in perpetrating this deed.—[Ib.]

KANESVILLE MARKET.

KANESVILLE, July 25, 1849.

The market has been steady since our last report, and we quote N. O. sugar at 9 @ 10 cents per lb. Coffee 10c; Molasses 50 @ 60c. 3/4 gal.; Salt, O. A.; \$3.50 50 sack; Rice 8 1/2c. 3/4 lb.; and other articles remain as previously quoted.

From the St. Louis Republican.

St. Louis Market.

TUESDAY EVENING, July 3d.

Business of every kind continues much restricted and comparatively speaking but little has been done in any department since the date of our last report. Receipts have become greatly curtailed and much the largest portion of leading articles of produce go directly to foreign, or into stores. Tobacco in particular has reached a very low ebb, and sales for the past two or three days show a further falling off. Hemp is quite dull, and a few small lots have sold at \$1.15 @ \$1.17.

Lead.—We quote \$1.05 3/4 100 lbs. Flour.—In fair request at \$3.65 @ \$4.00 3/4 bbl. Wheat.—Sells at 60 @ 65c.

Corn.—Market for most articles very inactive. Light sales of good to prime super of the landing at 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4 cents; fair to prime Rio coffee 7 @ 7 1/2c. rice extremely dull at 3 @ 3 1/2c. Bacon sales as previously quoted. Hides—Sells at dry flint at 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4c. Flaxseed—Sells at 5c.

Feathers.—Sells at 23 @ 30c.

Bonewash—Good 17c. 3/4 lb.

Tallow—Sells at 6 1/2 @ 7c.

Butter—Good to prime shipping qualities 7 1/2 @ 8c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

For California and Great Salt Lake Emigrants.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.—Thankful for the patronage they have so liberally received, take this method of informing their old friends and the citizens of Kanawha and vicinity, that they are now receiving and opening their stock of new Spring and Summer Goods. Comprising a good assortment of every variety of goods usually kept in a retail country store. Their stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, SHOES AND BOOTS, &c., &c., all of which we are determined to sell as low as can be bought, as our motto has always been,

Cash Sales, Small Profits and Quick Returns, we hope to merit a share of the public patronage.

N. B. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at cash prices, such as Dry Flour, Dear Skins, Peltries, Beeswax, Flaxseed, Butter, &c., &c.

Kanawha, May 16, 1849.

IRON.—On consignment, a large lot of the most reliable iron, and for sale at this office. Small round, square, horse shoe, band iron, plough shanks, wagon boxes, &c., &c., all sold cheap, for cash only. Kanawha, June 13, 1849.

BLUFF HOUSE.

Kanawha, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

ABEL LAMB, respectfully informs the traveling community and the citizens generally that he has fitted up his house on Main Street, in the best manner for a public house, and is now prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. Charges reasonable.

Also constantly for sale GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of all kinds.

Kanawha, July 11, 1849.

JESSE HOLLADAY.

St. Joseph, Mo.

Corner of Main and Francis Streets.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.

Physicians and merchants are invited to call and examine prices before purchasing, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles are warranted pure and free from adulteration.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m

CHARLES P. HOLLY.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Residence—Savannah, Mo.

CLAIMS on Government for "Land Warrants," "Pensions," or "Arrears of Pay," promptly collected; or, at the claimants' option, purchased at the highest cash price.

Office—at the Post-office, Savannah, Mo.

Savannah, Mo., July 11, 1849.—1y

Straw Bonnets and Gentlemen's Hats Cleaned and Pressed.

MRS. CROMBIE (formerly of Boston,) most respectfully informs the Ladies of Kanawha and vicinity that she will attend to the above, and also to Dress-making and Millinery, and she hopes by assiduous attention to give satisfaction to those who may patronize her. All orders left at Mrs. Needham's store, will be promptly attended to. Kanawha, June 27, 1849.—4t

POETRY.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Address to Nature.

BY JOHN M. STEWART.

Oh! how beautiful, Nature, thou once didst appear!
As in order thou roll'st from thy Architect's hand;
"Very good," every part, he, himself did declare,
In the sea, in the air, and all things on the land.

Perfect, then, were all parts of thy works every where;
Perfect order then reigned through all things here below:
Sickness, pain, sorrow, death, were not known to come there—
But pure love, and good will, each on each did bestow.

There didst thou form for thy Head a delightful abode,
And for all living creatures that breathe'd or crawl'd;
Every tree, and all plants, thy great Farmer bestow'd—
On the living "for meat," on the creatures he lov'd.

But my muse takes a turn: the vile Tempter came in
Where thy Head and his Mate, and their neighbors did dwell
In delight, and in joy, and in peace, free from sin,
And his tale, to them then, he did cunningly tell.

Caused thy Head and his Mate to transgress the command,
Which thy Architect gave, when he placed them in Eden,
Brought a curse, for their sake, on the earth, or the land,
Made them sweat for their bread, gave them plague and pain.

Then thy works universal, all Nature, were changed;
They became much deformed, by this deed, which was done.
The productions of earth, sea, and air were all changed,
And diseased stalked abroad, and his work then began.

And from then, until now, sin hath work'd in thy way,
Spreading sickness, and death, and contention, and strife,
And with work till the coming of that blessed day,
When the devil shall be bound, and cast into the pit.

And the saints reign with Christ during one "thousand years,"
In his glory, thy Head, on his Throne, then shall sit,
And rejoice with his seed, who with him, have no fears.

Then, how beautiful, Nature, thou thyself, wilt appear,
As, in order, before thy great head, thou wilt stand;
"Very good," every part, he, himself will declare,
In the sea, in the air, and all things on the land.

MISCELLANY.

Plain Advice to Country Girls.

BY A LADY.

You know I said that I could quilt almost as fast as any two of you. The reason is, I take care of my hands. One half of you are too proud to do this. You would not be caught putting a glove on to sweep, or hoe, or weed in the garden, because you think it would look as if you wanted to be fine ladies. If you see any one taking care of her hands or careful to wear a sun-bonnet to preserve her complexion, you say she is proud and stuck up. But it is you who are proud—too proud to think you require any care to look nice. You have an idea you look well enough at any rate. So you just make yourself as rough and coarse as ever you can, by way of being independent. Your hands grow as stiff and hard as if you held a plough and swung a scythe, and when you take a needle you can scarcely feel it in your fingers. This is wrong. There are many things which women ought to do, which require their hands to be soft and pliable, and they should be careful to keep them so, in order to make them useful. Every woman who lives in the country should knit herself a pair of woolen gloves, with long fingers closed at the top—no mitts, to let the fingers get hard. There should be a piece of ribbed work at the wrist to make them stay on.

When you use a hoe, rake or broom put on your gloves—when you take hold of a skillet, pot or kettle handle, take a cloth to keep your hands from being seared and hardened. When you wash clothes or dishes, do not have water so hot as to feel unpleasant. Many girls scald their hands until they can put them into water almost boiling. Such hands are unfit to use a needle or a pin. They are not so good to hold a baby or dress a wound. Take care of your hands, and do not forget your faces. I have seen so many country girls who, at sixteen had complexion like alabaster, and at 26 their faces would look like a runner bag that hung six weeks in the chimney corner. One reason of this is, they do not wear a bonnet to protect them from the sun. Another reason is the habit they have of basking their faces before a wood fire. I have seen women stand before a great roasting fire and cook, until I thought their brains were as well stewed as the chickens; and they would go so used to it they would make no attempt to shield their heads from the heat. Nay, they would sit down in the oven and bake their faces by the hour; and this is one of the reasons why American women grow old, withered and wrinkled fifteen years before their time.

But another and the greatest reason is your diet. People in this country live too well, and eat too much hot bread and meat. Country people usually eat richer food than those who live in the cities, and that is a reason why with all their fresh air, their average age is little greater than that of city folks. Thousands of beautiful blooming country girls make old-sallow-faced women of themselves before they are thirty, by drinking coffee, smoking tobacco and eating hot bread. They shorten their lives by these practices about as much as city ladies with their fashionable follies. I do not know what you think about it, girls, but I think it is about as much a sin for women to get old, brown, withered faces, by eating too much, as it is for men to get red noses by drinking too much. Very few people think it a disgrace to have a bilious fever, but one would come from drinking too much; and the other from eating too much; where is the difference? All this is a very serious matter, for it affects health and life; and the reason why I talk about your complexion in speaking of it, is that every

body loves to look well whether they will acknowledge it or not. Now people cannot look well unless they are well; and no one can be well very long who does not try to take care of herself. She who roasts her head at the fire, disorders her blood, brings on headaches, injures her healthy, and makes her face look like a piece of leather; when they swallow hot coffee, hot bread, greasy victuals and strong pickles she destroys her stomach; rots her teeth; shortens her life, and makes herself to ugly for any use, except scaring the crows off the corn.

Everybody knows—or if he does not know by this time, then that same Everybody is a mere numb-skull, and there is no use sending him to school any more—that I never do believe a bad report about anybody, until I have the "very best authority." Almost anybody else may sometimes lend an ear to the tongue of the slanderer, but that important little personage, familiarly known to all as "I"—my noble self—is always apt, amongst other virtues, to possess the rare gift of seeing clear through a false report at the very first glance. If you doubt this, just take notice of the first bad story that is current in your neighborhood. It will be no matter how many people tell it, talk about it, listen to it, and shake their heads over it; if it is clearly proven to be a falsehood, you will find, no matter to whom you talk, that "I" never believed a word of it. Now, I never would have believed the story I heard about you if it had not "come so straight!" You see, Mrs. Smith—that is John Smith's wife—told Sarah Brown that she heard Judy Stubbs telling Malissa Stubbs that Mrs. Thompson's girls heard Mrs. Johnson say somebody's cousin told it at a quilling, in our settlement somewhere, that you girls do not wash yourselves more than once a month, and some of you not that often! Now you see I never would have believed it, but I am sure Mrs. Smith would not lie about it; and the story is, that you wash your faces, hands and necks just because people can see them, and just on purpose to make folks believe you are very cleanly; but that the part of your person that is covered "never sees water," unless you take a notion to go and bathe for sport, once or twice in a summer. Now, of course this is like scouring off the outside of a churn or dough-trough, and leaving the inside to blue-mould. You good for nothing, baking, boiling, washing, scrubbing, scouring, saucy jades, how can you be so dirty! You deserve to have the cholera and yellow fever, and to die old maids into the bargain! Do you not know that your skin is full of little openings, called pores, through which a large part of the food you eat ought to pass off in the form of perspiration? Your body is perpetually decaying and being renewed. Your food forms new blood, new flesh, new muscles and bones; and the old refuse, decayed particles want to get away out of the road, or rather the new supply of vital matter wants to throw them off, just as living people bury the dead. The way for these little dead particles to get away is through these thousands of curious little doors in your skin, and if you let them stick fast until the doors get closed up, it will not be easy for any more to get through, so they must stay where they are not wanted, and load the fresh young blood with impurity, rottenness and disease, just as if people were left in the house after they were dead and decaying. When you do not wash yourselves, your skin is clogged with impure, foul matter, and it is no matter how much floor scrubbing or tin scouring you have done; no matter how many clean clothes you have on, you are dirty. Now, is that plain English?

Physiologists urge, in very pretty terms, the propriety of bathing, it is so good for the health; and it has now become quite genteel for people who can afford it, to have a bath house, and to the springs or sea shore to bathe. This is all well and right; but I have an idea that if some of them had always used a basin of water and a coarse towel at home, they would not require sea bathing so much. You have all heard the story of the doctor who told the anxious mother to take her sick child to the springs:
"What springs, doctor?" she drawled.
"O, no matter which, so you take plenty of soap along!"
Few doctors have the courage to tell their patients they are dirty, and recommend washing in a basin of water; but many a dose of medicine they give to drive away diseases that grew from the closing up of the pores of the skin. Cold water has a healthy, bracing effect that no one would believe who had not tried it. If you are subject to a sore throat, never roll your neck in flannel, but take the cold water you can get, every morning, or oftener, and bathe all round the back of your neck and ears with handfuls of it, and you will get rid of your quinsy in time. I used to have quinsy and putrid sore throat about three times a year, but I have not had an attack for nearly four. If you are predisposed to consumption, sit up straight, throw back your shoulders, and wear loose clothes, wash your shoulders and breast every morning in cold water, and rub them dry with a coarse towel, laugh with the children and sing with the birds, and the consumption will be apt to leave. If it gives you cold to get your feet damp, wash them well in cold water, every night, rub them dry, and the dew will never melt them. I do wish I could convince you how very easy it is to wash yourselves all over once a day. It does not take more than fifteen minutes, two quarts of water in a basin, a wash rag and a coarse towel; and how nice and fresh and clean you feel after it. It would do much towards counteracting the effect of your rich diet, by opening up thousands of little safety valves to let the surplus matter of coffee, &c., escape from the blood it is loading and retarding in its quick journeys through every part of your body. It would aid so much to preserve your health, cheerfulness and complexion—to keep away the sallow color from your cheeks and the dark shadows from your eyes. Just try it, and I will engage your roses will not be all May roses, but last until your June.

Some one, looking at a rich man, said, "Poor man, he toiled day and night, and he has gained his wealth, and he has been wasting his day and night, ever since, for his victuals and clothes."

Ozone.
The following letter from Dr. Merriam, to the editor of the Springfield (Ill.) Journal, explains the mode in which ozone (now supposed to be the generating cause of cholera) is produced, and recommending some remedies for removing it. But we must say, however, that no benefit to the living could induce us to endorse the recommendation of speedy burial. We consider it the duty of every man to see that the dead are retained unburied till the commencement of decay or other circumstances shut out all possibility of returning life. There are so many well authenticated cases of resuscitation several days after life was supposed extinct, that not until the evident decay of the subject should the burial be allowed. And it appears from the letter that phosphorus is expelled from the body only when putrefaction commences. Till this begins, the corpse does not in any way promote disease. The suggestion is inhuman in the highest degree.

To the Editor of the Journal.
OZONE.—Having no doubt that the opinion of Dr. Bird, of Chicago, that ozone may have an agency in the generation of cholera, I desire to lay before the public, through your paper, some account of its properties and the manner of its production, and the public may guard against its evolution, and the danger of disease arising from it.

Ozone is produced in the atmosphere in two ways; first, by the decomposition of water by electricity. The quantity produced by this means may not be large, there is no means of preventing the action of electricity on the moisture of the atmosphere, yet the ozone itself may be neutralized by proper means. It is probable that the most abundant source of ozone proceeds from the action of phosphorus upon atmospheric air, particularly when the air is much impregnated with water. Now as phosphorus is known to be eliminated from dead bodies by animal putrefaction, it will be important to move from the vicinity of dwellings, and bury, or otherwise destroy, all animal matter that is likely to become putrid. But as this cannot be always entirely accomplished—as there will be more or less animal matter accumulating about cities—it will be necessary to use an agent that will neutralize the phosphorus and prevent its effects upon the atmosphere. This can be accomplished by spreading over the place a solution of chloride of lime freely over the floors, bed-rooms, and furniture, more particularly in houses where persons laboring under the disease are, or have been lying. A good plan would be, likewise, to scatter sulphur freely over the grounds around dwellings. I am inclined to believe that ozone emanates with great rapidity from the bodies of persons who have died of cholera. The case I have in mind occurred in a house where as soon as it might be seen conveniently. As this article is only intended for public utility, I have endeavored so to frame it as to be easily understood by the citizens generally, and therefore have deemed it unnecessary to go into an elaborate disquisition on the subject, and, hoping, too, that these hints may induce some of the practicing physicians of our city, who are more competent than myself, to do more extended and scientific investigations of the history, cause, and nature of the infective principle.

Very respectfully,

E. H. MERRIAM.

The Alexandria Gazette acknowledges its obligations to Caleb S. Hallowell, of that place, for the following remarks on Ozone:
"Ozone, to which Dr. Bird accredits the cholera, was discovered by Professor Schonbein, the inventor of gun cotton. It is generated by the passage of electricity through water, and is the cause of the peculiar odor perceived during the working of an electric machine, or after a stroke of lightning. It bleaches powerfully, and is in many respects analogous to chlorine."
"Ozone, it is said, may readily be generated by exposing common phosphorus to moist air, and it is probable the peculiar smell of phosphorus rises partially or wholly from the presence of this substance."
"The question has been asked, what is ozone? In answer we give the words of Berzelius: 'We have here arrived at the highly important result that ozone is no peculiar element, or combination of elements, but is oxygen gas peculiarly modified.'"
"Lench has asserted that galvanized air, owing to the ozone it contains, can be used to advantage for bleaching, and is, in fact, one of the most effective bleaching agents known."—[Union.]

Woman's Smile.

There is a star that brightly gleams,
Calm in the sky above,
And throws o'er life its golden beams
Of happiness and love;
A beacon pure, whose radiance bright
No lowering cloud can confine;
But in affliction's stormy night
With heavenly lustre shines.

There is a star, whose magic power
So firmly binds the soul,
That e'en in joy's most sunny hour
Man feels its sweet control;
A glorious light, whose mystic spell
Life, hope and joy imports—
And glows the wild tempestuous swell
Of earth's despairing hearts.

The star that from its glittering sheen,
Gilds life's declining slope,
And throws o'er youth's resplendent scene
The rays of hope;
The star that drives the clouds away,
Though dark they frown awhile;
And ever shines with peerless ray—
Is woman's angel smile.

A writer in an Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel near Sherries, rejoices that all the crew were saved except four hogheads of molasses.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—Lieut. Deall, whose arrival at Mobile is announced in the Register, reached N. Y. on the 30th ult., making the trip from San Francisco to N. Y. in forty-four days, the quickest upon record; he crossed the Isthmus in seventeen hours. His speed was doubtless quickened by the importance of dispatches for the government, and continued his trip to Washington the same day, May 30th. He confirms all the golden reports from California of recent previous reports about the abundance of gold are not only confirmed but surpassed. Everybody there is rich; people living in tents and empty hogheads have gold enough to buy palaces in other parts of the world. Emigrants from all parts of Europe are continually arriving, and it is estimated that seven-tenths of the inhabitants of California will be foreigners, and that 100,000 men will be engaged at mining, and produce a least \$100,000,000 this summer!

Board is from 12 to \$21 a week; potatoes are 16 a pound; pistols sell from \$5 to \$150; wood is \$10 for a small load; spades are worth \$3; picks, small ones, \$5; horses 300 and \$400; saddles from 25 to \$50; boots from 12 to \$25; shoes \$8 to \$12; knives 5 and \$6 a piece; pantaloons 12 to \$20, and coats in proportion; flannel shirts 8 and \$10; blankets from 20 to \$35, 50, 75 and 100; some 150 and \$200; liquor is from 5 to \$8 a quart, it retails at 25 cents a glass; a good 4 year lumber is worth \$500 a thousand feet, and cannot be purchased at that. Carpenters are paid 10 and \$12 a day, and can scarcely be hired at that. Clerks are paid from 1,200 to \$2,000 a year. Men in the custom-house are paid \$100 a month, and hard to be obtained.

Genuine Official Politeness.

The late Sheriff Summer (says the Pathfinder) was remarkable for his great attention to matters of etiquette. Nothing could make him forget his natural politeness, and at times this quality was exhibited when it had a most ludicrous effect. Towards criminals he was especially polite, and, on one occasion, when an unfortunate prisoner was to be executed, the sheriff, with that kindness of heart which was one of his prominent characteristics, paid every attention to the culprit which his dreadful situation seemed to require, and when the poor fellow was led upon the scaffold, and the rope had been adjusted, Mr. Summer inquired, in the most friendly manner:

"Does the knot suit you, sir?"
"Yes, I don't know but it does," said the prisoner.

"If I could make it more comfortable to you I should be extremely happy," said the sheriff. "Will you do me the great favor, when you are ready, to drop your handkerchief?"

"I haven't got any handkerchief," sobbed the prisoner.

"Oh! excuse me. Will you oblige me by making use of mine for the occasion?"

The handkerchief was accepted, and the black cap was drawn over the doomed man's head. After a short pause, the handkerchief was dropped. Mr. Summer cut the cord, and, as the body dropped down, he raised his hat from his head, and said, with a most polite bow and bland smile:

"Good morning, sir."

From the Bombay Times.

Petrified Forest.
There is scarcely perhaps a spectacle on the surface of the globe more remarkable, either in a geological or picturesque point of view, than that presented by the forest near Cairo. The traveller having passed the tomb of the Caliphs, just beyond the gates of the city, proceeds to the southward, nearly at right angles to the road across the desert of Siwa, and after having travelled some ten miles, up a low, barren valley covered with sand, gravel and sea shells, fresh as if the tide had retired but yesterday, crosses a low range of sand hills that has for some distance run parallel to his path. The scene now presented to him is beyond conception singular and desolate.—A mass of fragments of trees, all converted into stone, and when struck by his horse's hoof ringing like cast iron, is seen to extend itself for miles and miles around him in the form of a decayed and prostrated forest. The wood is of a dark brown hue, but retains its form to perfection, the pieces being from one to fifteen feet in length and from a foot to three feet in thickness, strewed so thickly together, as far as the eye can see that an Egyptian donkey can scarcely thread its way among them; and so natural, that were it in Scotland or Ireland, it might pass without remark for some enormous drained bog, on which the exhumed trees lay rotting in the sun. The roots and rudiments of the branches are in many cases nearly perfect, in some the worm holes eaten under the bark are readily recognizable. The most delicate of sap vessels, and all the fine portions of the centre of the wood, are perfectly entire, and bear to be examined with the strongest magnifiers. The whole are so thoroughly silicified as to scratch glass, and to be capable of receiving the highest polish.

CONSTITUENTS OF JOHNNY CAKE.—Three teacupfuls of corn meal; one of wheat flour; two of milk; one of cream; one or two eggs; one teacupful of saleratus dissolved in hot water, and half a teacupful of salt. Girls, hurry up the breakfast.

It is said that an editor at the South has purchased a race horse at an expense of \$2,000, for the purpose of catching his runaway subscribers.

TYPOGRAPHICAL RACE.—A race in composition was about to come off in New Orleans, at the last accounts, for a bet of one hundred dollars, between Mr. Wat. Smith, the "fast man" of the Delta, and Mr. Pace, a compositor of the Bulletin. The latter is said to be equal to two ordinary compositors, while his competitor has set up two thousand an hour in bourgeois type.

CHAPULTEPEC AND ITS ENVIRONS.—The following is a graphic description of Chapultepec and scenery. It is written by a gentleman from Xenia, a member of the California company from that place:

I have visited Tacubaya and Chapultepec—Scott's battle grounds—passed over the very spot where Major Twigg, of the Marine corps fell, visited and walked round the celebrated cypress trees of Montezuma, &c. There are a great many of these trees within the walls of Chapultepec; I measured one which was sixteen long-stride paces in circumference. The walls may enclose twenty-five acres, and the castle occupies a height at the north-east end of the enclosure. It is very rocky and precipitous towards the city. I picked up a ball from the point of the castle where Pillow's Division stormed it, went round the castle, and then sat on a bomb-proof top had a view of the valley and city of Mexico, surrounded with mountains, and dim and blue with a soft October haze, which renders everything gloriously beautiful. The whole valley lies at your feet—the city and surrounding towns and villages—the level and highly cultivated plains—the low range of mountains in the distance—the tops of trees in full vegetation—the two long aqueducts innumerable arches occupying the two roads branching at Chapultepec and leading to the city by the *garitas* or gateways of San Cosme and Belen-Churubusco—in plain view to the south-east are Tacubaya and the Governor's Palace, Scott's headquarters to the south, and Molino del Rey still nearer to the south-west. Looking at Chapultepec, and actually seeing its natural advantages merely, it is wonderful that it ever was taken, and even thought of being taken, and so, too, of Corcoran and every other place that I have seen. But the castle still shows in perhaps a hundred places the skillful and destructive effects of our artillery—a large 32 lb shot (I suppose it to have been) remains embedded over the arch of the gateway—the walls are plentifully perforated and parts of the same broken up. We were in a cavern (artificial) which was charged as a mine, but which the Mexicans had not time to spring—it runs in various directions through the entire hill. Beneath the castle is a large covey of *centuriating* well of which opens on the bomb-proof top of a part of the castle looking towards the city. From Chapultepec springs the water, whence the city is supplied by the Belan gate—the archways of the aqueduct served to protect the soldiers from the fire of the Garita and other intermediate batteries. They bear innumerable marks of the balls, musket-balls and cannon shot—how a body of men over got to the summit of Belan without being annihilated is wonderful. Molino del Rey is in full view; perhaps a mile and a half from Chapultepec—and how that place could be taken is also wonderful.

From the New York Sunday Times.

Late from California.

The long hiatus in the correspondence of our special and exclusive epistolary agent in California, led us to fear that he had been lynched or had died suddenly of some other disease common to newly settled countries; but we were pleasantly disappointed last week by the reception of the following letter under his own hand and seal. We had some difficulty in deciphering the original, and which appears to have been written with tobacco juice, and had it not been for the gold dust used by the writer instead of common sand, and which in most measure illuminates the dingy manuscript, the communication would have been wholly illegible. It will be seen that the statements of our correspondent, upon whom the most implicit reliance may be placed, more than confirm the most favorable accounts heretofore received:

VALLEY OF THE SACRAMENTO, April 30, 1849.

EDITOR OF THE SUNDAY TIMES: When I wrote before, spades was trumps—now it's diamonds. These precious stones are found in brilliant perfection on the brow of the Sacrament, and several as large as tennis balls have been seen in a mounting of gold, discovered last week, near the San Joaquin; and when the snow melts it is supposed that many of the first water will come down with the current. Seed diamonds are remarkably plenty, but a law has been made upon gathering 'em, because it spoils the future crop. None is allowed to be gathered under the size of a piece of chalk. Emeralds abound, but nobody is green enough to pick 'em up when they can get diamonds. Other jewels is a drag. Beyond the plains, on what they call a plate of the mountains, bushes of little pieces of silver has been dug up, which is very convenient for small change. Stream running in the mountains and particularly rich in gold, has recently been discovered by a German kumpany, and they have sketched the joint ownership by threatening to knife any one they catch poaching on their fork. In honor of some outlandish Dutch water privilege, they call it the River Roino &c. Some of the xplorin' localities which has gone far into the interior, sends word that the site there is all solid gold set with rubies, but nobody believes these outlying parties.

The depths of the odoriferous sands on the Sacramento is forty-eight feet eleven inches and three quarters. Wherever we find traces of gold, we sink shafts and draw it up with horses. The sand is so termination heavy it puts the moustache to their metal. I tell you, but there's no help for 'em; they must hang on with all their might and main, or down they go, and then it's all up with 'em. These men, who go to the mountains for some time back, and as fast as it is got in it is turned into nuggets. They can't resist the diggins—bells hung on the slightest suspicion. Grub is moderate; floods of a spiritus nator very dear. All kinds of salt provisions are sold for a song; the tavern keepers 'most give 'em away in order to promote trade. Salt pork is five dollars a hoghead, and brandy is ten dollars a half pint. However, as gold is plenty, every Jack has his fill.

This puts me in mind of the nose by the steamer California, that a ship load of young women was coming out on a marriage speckulation, with one Mrs. Farnham as shoopercargo. We look for the same anxiously. What is gold—what is preshuts without women? Nothing but vanity and vexatious of spirit. Solomon says—I red it toiler day on a nose of proverb I was going to use for wisdom—Solomon says a warthog's woman is more preshuts than rubies, and in a kuntry without pretty young men feels the force of the remark. When a man has wealth he wants hares to love to it; and in course—no wives no hares. You couldn't send me out one could you? I mean a wife, not a hare. If she's some pitted with the small pox even, I wouldn't care. The ordinarist goods is valuable when there is none in the market. There's durren wood—a looked at in the States, that 'ud now be thankfully received and no questions asked. You can say, and truly, that I'm worth more 'an my weight in gold, for I've got a quarter of a ton of it in store at San Francisco, besides a springling of diamonds.

We have a sort of make-shift government here, (no allusion to the paragraf), got up by the people as one may say, that answers pretty well for a new kuntry. Gen. Smith ant nobody. He's a cloyer or chap and a spunky, no doubt o' that; but he hasn't got no more authority than a child in arms, if there was such a thing in the settlement. He issues general orders and proclamations and such truck, and the people read 'em, peritio literator bein scarce; but when they've red 'em, they lart, and shet one eye, and go, and do just as they d—n please. It's allas in in kuntries.

Agriculture in California is pretty much left to nature. It sticks in folks' crop to be soeing corn when they can dig gold, and so they all go to the placers to make hay while the sun shines. This is the monster deposit bank of the universal world, and we're all cashiers and directors. Bring yer taters here if you want 'em dug, we can't take the trouble to raise 'em. The only vegetable we cultivate is the root of all evil, and if you'll send us the rates of the rates you can have that in exchange.

The rainy season bein over, the weather is settled. I believe the heat hasn't been below 99 for a week, which, with the bad rum, has proved fatal to some constipations. Emigrants of all kinds and kuntries keeps pouring in by land and water, and the population is very promiscuous. We Mexicans keeps the upper hand of the furnurers so far, but it takes considerable bottle and ball. Colt's pills is fine for mending. The powder and ball are a good many muskets, but the best quality stops 'em. I shall send you a ship my pile by the California, next trip; and if I escape the cholera, the injuns, and the yaller fever going through Mexico, you may expect to see me before very long, and perhaps sooner.

A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER.
POETIC ANATHEMA.—A Boston contemporary utters the following malediction:
"Oh! for a tongue to speak the doom
The wretch deserves so basely low
As to sneak into the editor's room
And steal his very best and latest exchange
From off his file!"

How IT GREW!—The story of a lady who swallowed a wortleberry, which remained a month in her throat, and was then ejected in a fresh state, is thus "improved" by Boston daily.—The berry was proposed in her throat, and the green wortleberry bush was ejected. Two quarts of wortleberries were gathered for a week, and the family lived on puddings for a week, besides giving some away to their neighbors.

BOISTEROUS PREACHING.—A celebrated divine who was remarkable in the first period of his ministry for a loud and boisterous mode of preaching, suddenly changed his whole manner in the pulpit, and adopted a mild and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren observing it, inquired of him what had induced him to make the change? He was answered: "When I was young I thought it was the thunder that killed the people; but when I grew wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning; so I determined to thunder less and lighten more in future."

"KISSING—HUMAN NATURE."—When a wild spark attempts to steal a kiss from a Nantucketer girl, she says "Come cheer off, or I'll split your mainsail." The Boston girls hold still till they are well kissed, when they flare up at once and say "I think you ought to be ashamed!"
When a young chap steals a kiss from an Albany girl, she says, "I reckon it's my turn now," and gives him a box on the ear that he don't forget for a month.
When a clever fellow steals a kiss, from a Louisiana girl, she smiles, blushes deeply and says nothing. In Pennsylvania when a female is saluted with a kiss, she puts on a bonnet and shakes and answers, "I am satisfied with thy discourse."
When a young man steals a kiss from a Lowell girl, she blushes like a new blown rose, and says smartly—"you darst not that twice more."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type, from the Eastern foundry, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as—
Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Books, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been at great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis.

Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and dispatch.

Kaneville, July 11th, 1849.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake

Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths; of every variety; plain and fancy cassimere; satinettes; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dry stuffs; ropes; costumed, &c. &c.

We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.
Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of **DRY CLARIFIED SUGAR,**

Warranted to keep in any climate.

All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who wish to sell or buy for reasons), would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as a few shillings that they can find goods in our store better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look over our goods, and to place their orders to show them. And they will have the advantage of judging for themselves.

PERRY & YOUNG,
St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot.
MIDDLETON & RILEY,
St. Joseph, Mo.,

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally such as

Ladies dress goods and fancy finings of every variety and in the latest style.
Cloths and cassimere, black and fancy—latest style brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts, Cottons, striped, plaid and plain.
Hats and caps, of every description—stylish.
Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions.
School books and paper—general assortment.
Queensware—extra assortment.

Hardware,
Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves.
Salt, Kanawa, G. A. and table.
Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style.
Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey.

Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight up, tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms.

St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

NEW GOODS.

AT LINDEN, MISSOURI.

THE undersigned has just received per steamer "Mustang," 65 tons assorted merchandise, which makes his stock of goods the largest and most complete, ever brought to this country—among which may be found every description of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Queensware, Hardware and Cutlery, Saddlery, Boots and Shoes, Sole and Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Tin Ware, Stone Ware, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, Ready Made Clothing.

And every thing else usually kept in stores in this country. My terms are CASH or TRADE in hand. And I pledge myself to sell every description of goods as low as they can be bought in St. Joseph or elsewhere in the flatte purchase.

Call at the sign of the **CHEAP CASH STORE.**

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 14.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
Marriages, " 25
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Elder Isaac DILLON, is our authorized traveling agent throughout the United States.
Mr. HENRY SANDFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLETRIN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Messrs. McKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITMER, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JURY, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.

From the Millennium Star.

Reply to a Pamphlet Printed at Glasgow, with the Approbation of Clergymen of Different Denominations, entitled

REMARKS ON MORMONISM.

BY ORSON PRATT, OF ENGLAND.

Among the numerous productions which have, for the last nineteen years been circulated against the doctrine believed and taught by the Saints, it seems that another pamphlet has been published upon the world by some unknown author, who was ashamed to have his name appear in connexion with his own glaring misrepresentations.

As this secret author, in the first page of his pamphlet, has used no arguments, therefore there are none to answer; instead of arguments he seems very much inclined to apply to the Saints and their doctrine such phrases as the following, viz: "absurd notions," "a gross, a stupid, and an unphilosophical fraud," "delusion," "grotesque sensuality of Mormonism," "dumsey and idiotic imposture," "Atheism and blasphemy," "fanatical followers," "weak dupes," &c. Very polite terms, Mr. Author! Gentle remarks! Doubtless the "clergyman of different denominations" must feel themselves highly honored in approving such irresistible logic!

On the second page of the "Remarks," a violent attack is made upon the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, and Book of Mormon. The author condemns the revelations given through Mr. Smith, because he supposes they originated in selfishness. One of the extracts to which he refers reads thus:—"Therefore let no man among you (for this commandment is unto all the faithful who are called of God in the church unto the ministry,) from this hour take purse or scrip, that goeth forth to proclaim this gospel of the kingdom. Behold, I send you out to prove the world of all their unrighteous deeds, and to teach them of a judgment which is to come. And whoso receiveth you, there will I be also, for I will go before your face; I will be on your right hand and on your left, and my spirit shall be in your hearts, and my angels round about you to bear you up."

"Whoso receiveth you receiveth me, and the same will feed you, and clothe you, and give you money. And he who feeds you, or clothes you, or gives you money, shall in no wise lose his reward; and he that doeth not these things is not my disciple; and by this you may know my disciples. He that receiveth you not, go away from him alone by yourselves, and cleanse your feet even with water, purify water, whether in heat or in cold, and bear testimony of it unto your father which is in Heaven, and return not again unto that man. And in whatsoever village or city ye enter, do likewise. Nevertheless search diligently and spare not; and we unto that house, or that village or city that rejecteth you, or your words, or testimony concerning me. Wo, I say again, unto that house, or that village or city that rejecteth you, or your words, or testimony of me: for I, the Almighty, have laid my hands upon the nations, to scourge them for their wickedness; and plagues shall go forth, and they shall not be taken from the earth, until I have completed my work which shall be cut short in righteousness."

Now we ask the candid reader to compare the foregoing with the commands which Jesus gave to his apostles in ancient days, as recorded in the tenth chapter of Matthew, and he will find a striking analogy between them. A blessing was to attend those who administered to their necessities, while a heavy curse, greater than that which Sodom should receive in the judgement day, was to befall those who would not "receive them nor hear their words." Is it not equally certain that similar blessings or cursings will be apportioned to those who receive or reject the servants of God in any age in which they may be sent? We leave it with our readers to judge whether it is more selfish to travel from city to city, without purse or scrip, trusting in God and to the charity of a cold-hearted covetous generation, than it is to settle down in one place and hire out to preach for a good fat salary of some thousands per year like many modern clergymen.

Mr. Smith is called by this writer an "avaricious impostor," because he obtained a revelation requiring the Saints to contribute a

certain portion of their property to build a house unto the Lord, and for other public purposes. But, we ask, Was Joseph, in Egypt, an "avaricious impostor," because he gathered up all the money, cattle, horses, and property in Egypt; and afterwards made a standing law that all the people should pay one-fifth part of all their annual increase: Was Melchisedec an "avaricious impostor," because he received tithes from Abraham? Was Moses an "avaricious impostor," because he received a revelation requiring all Israel to pay their annual tithes for the support of the Levitical priesthood, who officiated at the temple? Were the ancient apostles "avaricious impostors," because "as many as were possessors of lands or houses sold them, and brought the prices of the things that were sold, and laid them down at the apostles' feet."—Acts iv. 34 and 35.

This author next says that "Smith produces many revelations confirmatory of his headship in the church—that God would reveal his secrets to him only, and to no one else." This, sir, is a glaring misrepresentation; there is nothing in the Book of Covenants that limits the spirit of revelation to Mr. Smith only. The whole tenor of that book goes to show that every faithful person may receive revelation, in a greater or less degree. It is true, Mr. Smith, like Moses, was appointed the only revelator to the church, but this did not prohibit individuals from obtaining revelations for their own personal benefit, though they had no authority to obtain revelations to govern and direct others, or to control the church in its belief: this alone was confined to Mr. Smith, and to such as should be appointed to the same office. The seventy elders of Israel could prophecy and receive revelations in the days of Moses, but we are not aware that they were authorized to obtain laws or commandments for the governments of Israel, or to write revelations to control their faith; this appertains to Moses and to such only as were appointed to that authority. Hence the Lord said, "If there be a prophet among you, I, the Lord, will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream. My servant Moses is not so, who is faithful in all mine house! With him will I speak mouth to mouth, even apparently, and not in dark speeches; and the similitude of the Lord shall he behold."—Numbers xii.

This logical author seems to think that Mr. Smith could not possibly translate the Book of Mormon by the means of the "Urim and Thummim," which was before prepared, (which he contemptuously styles "Moroni's spectacles,") and at the same time translate by a power from on high. But we ask, when Aaron received the sentence of judgement through the "Urim and Thummim," will you not admit that he received it by a power from on high? Did ever any inspired man anciently receive a revelation through this sacred instrument, that was not given by a power from on high. This ignorant author finds fault with the prophet Moroni because he had written this record, according to his knowledge, in the Egyptian characters. How would he have him write, if not according to his knowledge? Must a prophet write the revelations of God in characters or letters of which he has no knowledge? Every prophet that has ever written a revelation or vision, has written it according to his knowledge. Luke, in writing his history of the doings and sayings of Jesus, wrote according to his memory, at the same time having the Holy Ghost to bring all things to his remembrance, whatever was needful to write.—Luke i. 3. Luke wrote according to his knowledge, and according to his memory, and yet he wrote by the inspiration of the Spirit; and so did the prophet Moroni; and what he wrote he professes to have written by authority, being commanded of God, though he admits the imperfections of the Egyptian hieroglyphics in which he wrote. Every person will admit that some languages have more imperfections than others. The revelations of God are perfect, though they may, like the Book of Mormon, be recorded in an imperfect language; yet, when they are translated by the inspiration of God into a more perfect language, like the English, they will be more perfectly expressed. Moroni, after acknowledging the imperfection of his record, (it being in the Egyptian characters,) says, "if our plates had been sufficiently large, we should have written in Hebrew; but the Hebrew hath been altered by us also; and if we could have written in Hebrew, behold, we would have had no imperfection in our record." From this we learn that the imperfection of which he speaks did not appertain to the revelations which God had given, but to the language or characters in which they were written.

This author, finding nothing in the Book of Mormon but what is consistent, is at last compelled to invent a barefaced falsehood; and then he endeavors to palm it upon the public as though it was in that book. He says, that in the Book of Mormon "the Lord is made to say that they (the remnant of the tribe of Joseph, then inhabiting America) are the other sheep which are not of the fold of Israel." Now the Book of Mormon says no such thing; it only represents the Israelites in Ancient America as inhabiting another fold, separate and distinct from the fold occupied by the Jews in Palestine. The word "fold," in the Book of Mormon, has no reference whatever to the origin of the sheep, but only to the place they inhabited. That there are more folds than one, and that the word fold means place, is evident from Jeremiah, xxiii. 3, which reads thus: "And I will gather the remnant of my flock out of all countries whither I have driven them, and will bring them again to their FOLDS."

In the next paragraph of your pamphlet you have falsely accused the author of the "Divine Authority" of ranking Joseph Smith with former impostors, and you pretend to quote my words to that effect; but you your-

self, and all other persons who have read my tract on "Divine Authority," know that you have grossly misrepresented the same—that your pretended quotation is no where to be found in my tract, but is wholly a production of your own corrupt heart to deceive the public.

The next subject touched upon by this Dunfermline author, is the working of miracles. He seems to think that every person among the Saints, must immediately upon entering the Church, possess all the promised miraculous gifts, or else, in his estimation, "Joseph Smith is demonstratively proved to be an impostor." But we know of no revelation, either ancient or modern, which says that these miraculous gifts promised, shall be received and exercised the moment one enters the Church. Christ did not say that these signs shall follow the believer the first day nor the first year after they believe in him. If these signs follow the believer at any subsequent period of his life, either at or near the time of his first entering the Church, or years afterwards, it would prove the promises true, and the message "be of God." Therefore if all the Dunfermline Saints (who are yet in their infancy in the Church) have not attained a full measure of all the gifts of the gospel, they need not be discouraged by their enemies, there is time enough yet to receive many blessings, and for all the promises of Jesus to be fulfilled. Thousands, since the rise of this Church, have been healed, both in the Church and out of it, inasmuch that our enemies have been astonished, and have sought to impute these miracles to some other power than that of God. Therefore if miracles be a proof that this Church is of God, we have an abundance of evidence—in the blind seeing; the deaf hearing; the dumb speaking; the lame walking; the sick recovering, and in the copious manifestations of the power of God. As the Saints increase in faith, in knowledge, and in holiness, these miraculous gifts will increase in their midst, and all the believers in Christ will realize all the blessings promised, and shall eventually be armed with righteousness, and with the power of God in great glory; while all signs, and wicked, corrupt, and adulterous sign-seekers shall perish off the earth, and be trusted down to hell.

On the fourth page of this Dunfermline tract, the author charges one of Saints in that vicinity of preaching contrary to the doctrines contained in our books, but when the candid reader reflects upon his numerous misrepresentations in many other instances, he will know how far to put confidence in this charge.

On the same page, this sage philosopher says that, "it is one of the established laws of optics, that no mortal eye can, by any possibility, see a spirit." Will this very wise author be so kind as to inform the public by whom this "law of optics" was discovered, and by what process of reason and demonstration it became an "established law?" Have any of our great modern opticians analyzed a spirit and ascertained its incapacities of reflecting light, so as to effect the optic nerve of the eye? We are bold to assert that such a law of optics never was discovered; and no work on optics, either of ancient or modern times, demonstrates or establishes such a law. Were these three personages spirits who took dinner with Abraham, and afterwards walked with him quite a distance towards Sodom? or did Abraham see them with his mortal eyes? If he did not see them with his mortal eyes, we have good reason to suppose that he saw them through his mortal eyes as instruments; (all parts of the mortal body are only instruments by which the spirit of man sees, hears, feels, &c.) Abraham does not appear to have been in a vision or a sleep at the time, but apparently enjoyed the exercise of all his senses as at other times, yet one of these personages with whom he conversed the most, was the Lord, whom all acknowledge to be a spirit. Although we disagree with this author in regard to the spiritual man not being capable of seeing a spirit through his natural eyes, or the eyes of his body, yet we believe in the testimony of Jesus, that "No man (that is natural man) hath seen God at any time." The spiritual man may see God even through the natural eyes, or the eyes of his body, like Abraham—like Jacob—like Moses. While the natural man, or the man who is not born of God, has not this privilege, not that it is impossible and contrary to the "laws of optics," but that it is contrary to the mind of God that such a man should see him and live. This deceptive writer says, the book of Nephi (chapter xiii) speaks of nine persons being caught up into heaven, but if he will read the chapter again, he will find that it speaks of but three instead of nine, who were so caught up.

On the fifth page of the "Remarks," the author seems to think that it is contrary to scripture for God to authorize his servants to curse, or for him to avenge his enemies through his servants. But we inquire,—will not the Lord cause all his enemies, and those who reject his servants to be cursed? Did he not anciently give his servants power, that "whatsoever they bound upon the earth should be bound in the heavens?" Did not Paul curse those who loved not the Lord Jesus Christ? (1 Cor. xvi. 22.) Did he not curse, not only man, but even "an angel from heaven," if he should preach any other gospel than the one the Apostles preached? (Gal. i. 8, 9.) When Paul was smitten upon the mouth, did he not say to the high priest which caused it to be done, "God shall smite thee thou whited wall!" (Acts xxiii. 3.) If Ananias and Sapphira were smitten dead for telling a falsehood in the presence of Peter; and Elymas for his wicked opposition to the truth, was smitten with blindness in the presence of Paul; who can say that the Lord will not show forth like power in the last days, and acknowledge the blessings and curses that shall be pronounced

through his servants, by his authority, in his name, and according to his will? Will not the two witnesses, mentioned in the 14th chapter of the Apocalypse, have power to smite and kill their enemies who seek to hurt them during the days of their prophecy? Will they not "have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy; and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite them with all plagues, as often as they will," until "they shall have finished their testimony?" and be killed in the streets of Jerusalem? That God will execute vengeance upon the wicked through the medium of his Saints, is clearly predicted in the Psalm cxlix. The Psalmist says, "Let the saints be joyful in glory; let them sing aloud upon their beds; let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two edged sword in their hand; to execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people; their Kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron; to execute upon them the judgments written: THIS HONOR HAVE ALL HIS SAINTS. Praise ye the Lord."

This author supposes that the Book of Mormon cannot, by any possibility, be the new covenant, as is stated in a revelation given through Mr. Smith, and refers to several passages of scripture, which he supposes to be contradictory to that idea. In reply we say, that there are many covenants which God has made with individuals in different ages of the world; as, for instance, the covenant with Noah, concerning seed time and harvest—the covenant of circumcision, made with Abraham and his seed—the covenant of the law upon Mount Sinai—the covenant made with Israel forty years after in the plains of Moab, (Deut. xxix. 1)—the covenant made with David and the Levites, concerning their posterity—the covenant of the Gospel, &c. Among these various covenants, there are two designated by the terms "Old" and "New." The old covenant of the law was done away in Christ, and by him the new covenant of the Gospel was introduced in its stead. The Jews, having rejected this new covenant, was broken off; the Gentiles, having received it, were grafted in. But soon after the Apostle's death, the Gentiles also "transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, and broke the everlasting covenant." (Isaiah xxiv.) and have corrupted the earth with their abominations, having lost the authority, powers, and blessings of said covenant. But now, in the dispensation of the fullness of times, God hath renewed the everlasting covenant as made manifest in the Book of Mormon. This covenant, now renewed for the last time, is the same as introduced by Christ and his Apostles; and Paul testifies in Hebrews viii, that the gospel covenant is the New Covenant predicted by the prophets. Therefore, unless the Book of Mormon can be proved not to contain the gospel covenant, there is nothing unreasonable nor unscriptural in the Lord's calling it the "New Covenant." Now every one knows that the new covenant of the gospel, as revealed anciently, did not produce the results upon "the house of Israel and the house of Judah" that Jeremiah predicted; for that covenant was to cause all Israel and Judah to "know the Lord, from the least of them to the greatest of them." That same covenant renewed in the last days will produce the results predicted. The time for the gospel covenant to take effect among Israel, was placed in the future by Paul, (Rom. xi. 25, 26 and 27.) He says, "that blindness in part is happened to Israel until the fullness of the Gentiles be come in, and so all Israel shall be saved: as it is written, there shall come out of Zion the Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob: FOR THIS IS MY COVENANT UNTO THEM, WHEN I SHALL TAKE AWAY THEIR SINS." Here, we see, that the fullness of the Gentiles must first come in before the gospel covenant will save all Israel and take away their sins. To this end, and for this purpose the Lord has renewed it, and sent it forth by his angel to be preached to every nation, kindred, and tongue of the Gentiles first, to bring in their fullness, after which, it will produce all the results predicted upon Israel and Judah.

(To be continued.)

TRUTH WELL TOLD.—The New York Tribune makes the following forcible remarks:

It is a lamentable truth that the popular morality with regard to Debt and Non-payment is disgracefully low in this Christian land. We have become so accustomed to look to the Law for the collection of debts that most men have no idea of any pressing obligation to pay a debt other than the legal obligation. We understand that a man who can't pay is not culpable in neglecting to pay, but our "can't" is a very slippery significance. Many a man "can't" pay the mechanics and merchants whom he owes, simply because he lives extravagantly, bringing servants to do the work which belongs to his sons and daughters—because he lives in a more expensive house and spends more money for food, clothing, &c. than he has any moral right thus to dispose of. Many a man "can't" pay because he does not half work, nor exert himself near so much to get out of debt as he did to get in. The man who "can't" pay an honest debt has no right to indulge in luxuries—keep his sons at college nor his daughters at the piano. If he thus lives at the rate of three or four thousand dollars a year while the frugal and industrious importune him for what is his honest due, he is an outright swindler, no matter how high the circle he moves in nor how many churches he belongs to. These be truths, very obvious indeed, but apt to be forgotten.

SELF-RELIANCE.—The success of individuals in life is greatly owing to their early learning to depend upon their own resources. Money, or the expectation of it by inheritance, has ruined more men than the want of it ever did. Teach young men to rely upon their own efforts, to be frugal and industrious, and you have furnished them with a productive capital which no man can ever wrest from them.

"Men are made in the image of God." Gentlemen are manufactured by barbers, tailors, and boot blacks.

From the Nauvoo Neighbor.

Two Minutes in Jail.

Possibly the following events, occupied near three minutes, but I think only about two, and have penned them for the gratification of many friends.

CARTHAGE, June 27th, 1844.

A shower of musket balls were hrown up the stair-way against the door of the prison in the second story, followed by many rapid footsteps. While Generals Joseph and Hyrum Smith, Mr. Taylor, and myself, who were in the front chamber, closed the door of our room against the entry at the head of the stairs, and placed ourselves against it, there being no lock on the door and no key that was useable. The door is a common panel, and as soon as we heard the feet at the stairs head, a ball was sent through the door, which passed between us, and showed that our enemies were desperadoes, and we must change our position. Gen. Joseph Smith, Mr. Taylor, and myself sprang back to the front part of the room, and Gen. Hyrum Smith, retreated two thirds across the chamber directly in front of and facing the door. A ball was sent through the door which hit Hyrum on the side of the nose when he fell backwards extended at length without moving his feet. From the holes in his vest, (the day was warm and no one had their coats on but myself,) pantaloons, drawers and shirt, it appears evident that a ball must have been thrown from without, through the window, which entered his back on the right side and passing through lodged against his watch, which was in his right vest pocket completely pulverizing the crystal and face, tearing off the hands and mashing the whole body of the watch, at the same instant the ball from the door entered his nose. As he struck the floor he exclaimed emphatically; "I'm a dead man." Joseph looked towards him, and responded, "Oh dear! Brother Hyrum!" and opening the door two or three inches with his left hand, discharged one barrel of a six shooter (pistol) at random in the entry from whence a ball grazed Hyrum's breast, and entering his throat, passed into his head, while other muskets were aimed at him, and some balls hit him. Joseph continued snipping his revolver, round the casing of the door into the space as before, three barrels of which missed fire, while Mr. Taylor with a walking stick stood by this side and knocked down the bayonets and muskets, which were constantly discharging through the door way, while I stood by him, ready to lend any assistance, with another stick, but could not come within striking distance, without going directly before the muzzle of the guns. When the revolver failed, we had no more fire arms, and expecting an immediate rush of the mob, and the door way full of muskets—half way in the room, and no hope but instant death from within: Mr. Taylor rushed into the window, which is some fifteen or twenty feet from the ground. When his body was nearly on a balance, a ball from the door within entered his leg, and a ball from without struck his watch, a patent lever, in his vest pocket, near the left breast, and smashed it in "pic," leaving the hands standing at 5 o'clock, 16 minutes, and 26 seconds—the force of which ball threw him back on the floor, and he rolled under the bed which stood by his side, where he lay motionless, the mob from the door continued to fire upon him, cutting away a piece of flesh from his left hip as large as a man's hand, and were hindered only by knocking down their muzzles with a stick; while they continued to reach their guns into the room, probably left handed, and aimed their discharge so far around as almost to reach us in the corner of the room to where we retreated and dodged, and then I re-commenced the attack with my stick again. Joseph attempted as the last resort, to leap the same window from whence Mr. Taylor fell, when two balls pierced him from the door, and one entered his right breast from without, and he fell outward exclaiming, "O Lord my God!" As his feet went out of the window my head went in, the balls whistling all around. He fell on his left side a dead man. At this instant the cry was raised, "He's leaped the window," and the mob on the stairs and in the entry ran out. I withdrew from the window, thinking it of no use to leap out on a hundred bayonets, then around Gen. Smith's body. Not satisfied with this I again reached my head out of the window and watched some seconds, to see if there were any signs of life, regardless of my own, determined to see the end of him I loved; being fully satisfied, that he was dead, with a hundred men near the body and more coming round the corner of the jail, and expecting a return to our room I rushed towards the prison door, at the head of the stairs, and through the entry from whence the firing had proceeded, to learn if the prison doors were open. When near the entry, Mr. Taylor called out, "Take me!" I pressed my way till I found all doors unbarred, returning instantly caught Mr. Taylor under my arm, and rushed by the stairs into the dungeon, or inner prison, stretched him on the floor and covered him with a bed in such a manner, as not likely to be perceived, expecting an immediate return of the mob. I said to Mr. Taylor, this is a hard case to lay you on the floor, but if your wounds are not fatal I want you to live to tell the story. I expected to be shot the next moment, and stood before the door awaiting the onset.

WILLARD RICHARDS.

THEY SAY.—Yes, the Mormons say, that saints can live and die a natural death, without the aid of doctors or lawyers; but they cannot be saved in the celestial kingdom, without being baptised and confirmed by an elder.

PROVERB.—Where there is no counsel, the people fall; but in the multitude of counselors there is safety.

The New York Herald gives the following enlarged description of the Salt Lake Valley and our settlements:

THE MORMON SETTLEMENT IN THE GREAT SALT LAKE VALLEY.—The Mormon Saints, after enduring all the suffering of persecution in Missouri and Illinois, many of their leaders and apostles having been slain, and the whole body of the survivors having been hunted from place to place, have, at last, found a new Jerusalem or Holy Land in the Great Salt Lake Valley, situated between the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada, which belongs to the territory of California, and may be called Eastern California. This is one of the most remarkable regions on the face of the globe.

The Mormons have just issued their first general epistle to all the Latter Day Saints throughout the whole earth. It appears that they have commenced a most prosperous settlement. Certainly they have a vast country before them. One of their fields contains eight thousand acres, and none of the corn patches number less than a thousand acres. There they count mountains and rivers, and gold mines, and the richest pasturage, and flocks and herds innumerable, amongst their possessions. It is generally supposed that the eastern side of the Sierra Nevada, and the streams running from it, will be found to be as full of gold dust as the western side on the Sacramento. There is no reason to suppose that the geological features of one side of the mountain differ from those which have been developed on the other. Well, the Mormons possess all that country. They are an industrious race, and are well qualified to develop the resources of the rich region in which they have now located themselves. This is, indeed, probably their New Jerusalem, where they will be able to build up a city with pillars of gold, slatted with silver, and paved with rubies and emeralds. Who knows? According to the observations on that region made by Fremont, and Albert, and Kearny, and others, some portions of that country are really wonderful. It seems to be a sort of Holy Land on a large scale. It has the Salt Sea in it, much larger than that of Palestine; and it has also a Jordan, a Mount Horeb, and almost all the great features of the ancient Holy Land, but on a tremendously large scale. Brigham Young seems to be the Moses of the whole country.

This expedition of the Mormons has some analogy to that of the exodus of the Israelites from Egypt, Illinois, and Missouri, and Iowa have been to the Mormons the land of bondage from which they have escaped, and in which their leaders and saints were shot down, in the way that we shot down "the mob," in Massacre Place, up-town. Now they promise to become a free, powerful, and prosperous people. They have a great deal of religion, and a great deal of cant. But cant is a very necessary thing in a cold climate. It keeps them warm.

MARK THIS.—It is not the loudest professor of Religion who is the best Christian. On the contrary, he is not only seldom possessed any religion at all, but he is the worst enemy of it.

NIGHT AND DAY.—Night and Day strove with each other for the precedence. Day, the ardent glowing youth began the strife. "Poor, dusky mother," said he, "what hast thou like my sun, my heaven, my flowers, or my busy, restless life! I awaken to the feeling of a new existence, what thou dost benumb. I raise up that which thou causest to sleep."

"Do they thank thee always for thy raising up?" replied modest veiled Night. Must I not refresh what thou dost weary? And how can I do this better than through a forgetfulness of thee? I, on the other hand, take all which I beget, with contentment in my lap; and as soon as it touches the border of my garment, forgets thy false show and rests softly its gentle head. Then I raise up and nourish the quiet soul with heavenly dew. To the eye, that under the beams of thy sun, never dares to look towards heaven, I, veiled night, reveal unnumbered suns, countless images, new hopes, new stars."

Then tattering day touched the border of her garment, and silent and weary sank into her all-embracing lap.

She, in her starry mantle, in her starry crown, sat with every placid face.

THIS IS LIFE.—If we die to-day, the sun will shine as brightly, and the birds sing as sweetly, to-morrow. Business will not be suspended for a moment, and the great mass will not bestow a thought to our memories. "Is he dead?" will be the solemn inquiry of a few, as they pass to their pleasure, or to their work. But no one miss us except our immediate connections, and in a short time they will forget us, and laugh as merrily as when we sat beside them.

Thus, shall we all now active in life, pass away. Our children crowd close behind us, and they will soon be gone. In a few years not a living being can say, "I remember him." We lived in another age, and did business with those who have long since slumbered in the tomb. This is life.

KNOWLEDGE.—If a man would know himself, he must, with great care, cultivate that temper which will best dispose him to receive this knowledge.

A proper means of self knowledge is, to converse as much as you can with those who are your superiors in real excellence.

Would you know yourself, you must be very careful to attend to the frame and emotions of your mind, under some extraordinary incidents.

If the head falters for want of proper nourishment and attention, the whole body will be feeble, sickly and faint.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOUGH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

TAXES.

There seems to be some in this County who are not disposed to pay their taxes, and threaten violence to the officer if he attempts to assess or collect the revenue. Some of them urge, as a reason of their refusal, that our County is not legally organized, while others say that they intend to be attached to a new County that is to be formed and organized out of that portion of Missouri that has recently been ceded to Iowa with a portion of Pottawatomie County.

We cannot see how any man that is disposed to abide the law at all, can doubt the legality of our County organization. Would the auditor of State direct the officers in an unauthorized County to collect the revenue? Would the judicial power of the State give orders upon our commissioners for money to be paid over for State purposes, if we had no legal County? Would a Democratic Legislature try to disorganize a County that never was organized? How would you proceed to kill a dead man? Would the Secretary of State cause the official seal of the county to be executed, and forward the same to the District Clerk if he did not recognize the legality of our organization?

It is contended by some in the South part of the County, that they expect to be attached to a new County, that they say is to be set off there. Would it not be quite in season to refuse to pay taxes to this County after a County has been duly set off there? Perhaps they will get a new County there before the Session of the Legislature. But if they do, we shall add that item to our present stock of intelligence.

That portion of Missouri that has recently fallen to Iowa have some plausible pretext for not paying taxes to this County, but it exhibits a very bad principle in those citizens residing on the Southern borders of the County to refuse to pay taxes to officers of their own County, because they say that a new County is going to be made. We have no objections to a new County; but it will be quite in season to pay taxes to that new County when they are legally separated from this County.

We have many poor with us who have a legal claim on the County for a support; but to avoid this cause of complaint, the Mormon population (which is, perhaps, as twenty to one) pay a Church tax to support their own poor independent of the County and State taxes. The government of the County is conducted upon very prudent and economical principles. It can pay its liabilities on demand. The revenue is not squandered, the looks are open for the inspection of any proper person—we presume.

If we should not be thought guilty of a very heinous crime and of Presiding over both Church and State, we would venture to offer our humble advice to the officers of our County. We would state, however, first, that the Mormon population, almost universally, have paid or are willing and expect to pay all their taxes. Note down the names of such as refuse to be assessed, or of such as refuse to pay their taxes, and particularly the names of those who threaten violence to the officer who attempts to collect the revenue according to the order of the Auditor of State, and forward to him a faithful report of the State of affairs in relation to the revenue; and whenever counsel the Executive shall advise to be pursued, you can then act without doubt and without fear that you may not be sustained. If the government at Iowa City will not sanction the collection of taxes indiscriminately throughout the county, and uphold the officers in the discharge of their official duties, then we shall ask them to remit our State Taxes, and consent to let us make our own government. We are content with the Government of the State, and we will try to honor it if we have it; but if we do not have it, we shall be forced to become a law unto ourselves. If liberality and equal rights are extended to us, we can appreciate them, and the world will, perhaps, have less cause to complain of us. Try us and see!

Proposition for Public Consideration.
It is really necessary for whisky to be sold in the place for pickles and medicines, and thereby make bad medicine that will keep many folks in a constant pickle, how would it do for the community to appoint a man that never gets in a pickle, and let him sell whisky under certain good and wholesome regulations, and the profits applied to the improvement of our streets—making bridges &c. How soon, and how many applicants will there be for this berth? We shall see.

Did not the visions of the Lord clearly lay open the views and intentions of some men who secretly cherish the intention to bear the chief rule and sway in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, but openly disavow any such wish or intention, they might succeed in their secret design; but by this they may know that the Lord hath spoken! When they enter to effect their diabolical purpose, we shall have passed out unharmed and unobserved.

Weather and Crops.—The weather for the last few days has been clear and cool. The nights have been remarkably cool for the season—almost frosts. The wheat crop has come in bountifully, and is about all stacked in good order. The strong indications of early frosts should admonish every farmer to lay in liberally for hay, as the prairies are pressed with the enormous burden that now waves over their surface. The corn crop looks very promising at present, but very early frosts may prevent it coming to maturity. Therefore, "make hay while the sun shines." Weather warm and wet at present.

Benjamin R. Hyde, is our authorized agent in Oregon, Holt county, Mo., and also in that State generally.

A Town Indicted.—The town of Danvers, Massachusetts, has been indicted for not establishing a High School. Good enough for it. The Town should not have been so forgetful of the character of the Bay State.

Salt Lake.
Many letters come to us enclosed in envelopes, addressed to the Salt Lake. This subjects us to a good deal of running back and forth to the Post Office. All persons wishing to write to the Salt Lake Valley, can direct their letters as follows:
Mr. A. B. C.,
Salt Lake City, California,
By way of Council Bluffs.

You can mail your letters at your own post-office to the place of their final destination.

Some of our subscribers and correspondents request us to write them "long letters, and tell them all the news, &c." The Guardian is our letter and General Epistle. We have not the time to write long letters; and if some of our friends abroad would remember to write the very things they want of us, and trouble us with as little unnecessary reading as possible, we should have more time to devote to their real benefit. For an Editor to receive a large sheet of "foolscap" with three and a half pages closely written in a blind and illegible hand when he is in a hurry, or tired out, he is ready to exclaim over it: Oh mercy! what have we done that this should appear? We are always glad to hear from our friends, and to respond to their wishes so far as it may be consistent. But consider first the very thing you want when you are going to write to us or ask our counsel verbally: preface your communications with the very thing you want and with nothing else; and then the preface is all you need to trouble us with. Remember that our time is precious. We have the care and management of the whole Church in Pottawatomie County—have to attend at all her principal councils—must give individual advice in every vexed and intricate affair—preach on every Sabbath day, and on other occasions—must give counsel and advice to the churches abroad in Europe and in America—must select and send out elders—give advice and direction to them when in the field; and in fact, if any body wants to hire a man or woman, or collect a debt through the county, Dr. Hyde must do it, or cause it to be done. He also edits the Guardian, provides for a large family—and also for many converts and guests, and he has to be our hand, and is without fee or reward, without salary, gift or donation. His own hands supply his wants, and none can say they have to support him. Were it not that some rascally postmasters rob us of about fifty dollars every now and then; with our labors in the field and in the chair, we could get along very nicely. Now just come forward and subscribe liberally for the coming six months, and we will try to find time to read all your letters, and respond to as many as we can.

Counsel.
We would counsel and advise our friends through the States to assemble here this Summer and Fall. There have so many oxen, cows, horses and mules been taken away from here by the late Western emigrants, that all your stock may be easily wintered here, as there is every prospect of a large surplus of food for man and beast. Your will be so far on your journey, and will be ready for an early start in the Spring. Come then with your stock and winter here if it is consistent for you. Our wagon makers are all busy in making wagons for your western expedition. Come then to the place of preparation and outfitting, tarry not, but come—if at all consistent.

The New York people are playing Boz with Father Mathew. They have discovered that he is of noble blood. A very fortunate discovery—as it would not be becoming in the citizens of that emporium to be making another Boz out of common blood.

Health of Kansasville.
We are doubly thankful to our Great Creator that we are enabled to say that there was never a more healthy time with us. Not a case of sickness in town of any kind that we know of; neither has there been for a long time. Persons coming here from below express great surprise at seeing us indulging freely in the use of cucumbers, radishes, green peas and beans, and in the use of all the usual vegetables of the season which abound in this section. The blessing of Heaven, coupled with our industry, produced them; and thankful are we that we have health and liberty to enjoy them.

Artificial Curiosities of Pottawatomie.
About the 4th of July last, and previous, a number of men were occasionally seen going over into the bluffs across the bottom in an East or Southeast direction from Mr. Browning's. One man who rode a grey pony was often seen bending his way over in that direction, sometimes a team would go. This man on the grey pony was once seen at the mouth of a certain hollow in the bluffs, and on being discovered, immediately disappeared in a little growth of timber as though he had had a sudden call.

A gentleman of our acquaintance was hunting through this lonely place for timber the other day, and he there discovered, as he informs us, where some curious manufactory had been established, but vacated; leaving behind the marks of a printing or some other press. The barrel or disk did not burn up, nor the lever, and there were the notches cut in an oak log, where the machine stood and had been scroved down. That didn't burn up too. The great hole in the ground where the machine had been bored had not been filled up properly. The marks of the big levers that pried it out of its bed were very plain on the margin of the hole—not far away there was a little hole big enough to hold quite a keg of bogus dollars for a day or night. That wasn't filled too. That green elm log that the "big screw" went through—that wouldn't burn up neither. Now if the fire had burned good, all these things would have been obliterated. But our informant thinks that the trail from this sequestered valley led over in the direction of another rather lonely place, known as the Babcock farm, or possibly over on the Niethabona where they are building mills, that perhaps they may avail themselves of the benefit of water power. It is said that the team owned by the grey pony man seemed to be headed over in that direction.

Thus the march of empire, science, and improvement is evidently Eastward.

Some one asked why he was away out there in that desert place with his team—Our devil answered: "why, don't you know? It was to get out of the mud." We have been kindly furnished with the names of those persons that were seen from time to time, going over in that direction, and the names of some that were seen on the ground; but timidity and fear have suppressed them until now. We have them nicely salted down and laid by, and when the sign comes round right, we can use them to very good advantage, and the proof likewise.

There were eyes upon them when they least suspected it, as we learn. We are glad to hear that no member of our church was seen in their company. God grant that there never may be one seen with such associates when it can be avoided.

Cauterism.
It is frequently reported to us that Father Cutler and the Silver Creek Branch of the Church are going widely astray, and that they are saying and doing many things—some of them are holding secret meetings in Missouri, &c.; and we are called upon to take further action in their case. But we here state, that Father Cutler's Mission was suspended at the April Conference. The action of that body was forwarded to the Valley by Elder Egan with all the whys and wherefores. Elders George A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson will be there to represent, in person, the way Father Cutler has treated the action of the Conference in reference to his mission, also in reference to his holding in fellowship a man that was disfellowshipped by the Conference; and will also faithfully and truly represent to the Presidency of the Church the spirit by which that branch and its leaders are actuated. We decline any further action until we get official returns from the Presidency which we shall look for, in part, by Elder Babbitt, whose return we look for about the middle or twentieth of this month.

Every wise man knows enough to keep away from such as are rejected because of their vanity, self-will, self-righteousness and self-sufficiency; but these who are kindred spirits of theirs, will cling to them, sympathize with them, and will make with them their home, while a heated zeal holds them together; but when this gives way to calm and sober thought, the ties are broken, and one goes to the world, another becomes an infidel, a third goes to Texas or to the gold mines. Do patients and all things will be done in their time and in their season. Pray earnestly that you enter not into temptation, and commit all things to the care of Him who will deal justly with all men.

Counsel to the Bishop.
There will be many calls on you for assistance and aid, because you are the man appointed to receive the tithing, and from it to administer to the wants of the poor. It is desirable that the honest and virtuous poor should receive succor from the Church; but such persons as waste their time in bed in the morning, when they should be up and at work if they are healthy, have no claim on you for support. That family who are guilty of profanity or suffer the same in their house, have no claim on the tithing for support. Parents who have boys and girls large enough to earn their living, yet instead of working, idle away their time, have no claim on you for aid. If any person or family do not sustain a good moral, upright, and virtuous character, they have no claim on the Church for a living. The tithing, the gifts and offerings of Church, are for the sick, the lame, the halt the blind, and for those whose age and infirmities will no longer allow them to labor; and also for the support of the priesthood, public buildings, &c.

Let your disbursements prove that the Church does not tolerate idleness in any shape or form, neither crime, nor immorality. The more indulgent such persons have, the greater will be their numbers. Remember that God helps those who help themselves, and the Bishop should also help those whose diligence industry and perseverance witness that they try, at least, to help themselves.

To Whom It May Concern.
It is claimed by some correspondents that Mr. Henry Vincent has received money for the Guardian, and forgotten to pay it in; also Mr. Watts in Mississippi. There are some others that have also forgotten to pay over money; but this will put them in mind of it without being particular to mention names in all cases. If this should fail to remind them, we will be more particular at another time.

Priestcraft in Danger.—The remaining portion of this interesting dialogue was not received in season for this number—but we shall continue it in our next number.

Timely Caution.
It is the earnest wish of all good citizens in Kansasville, and in the adjoining country that no rum or whisky shop be opened in this place. It demoralizes and corrupts society, and it promotes profanity, idleness, and crime in a hundred forms. The man who will deal out a poison which kills both soul and body for the sake of paltry gold must be an enemy to his race. We are opposed to the operation. We are glad to see any man prosper in an honorable business, a business that is calculated to benefit society; but these grocery or groggery operation are *inimically* against. Like the patrid cars that attracts every filthy bird; so do these groggeries draw around them every longer and profligate character, and also presents a temptation too strong for even some good men to resist.

Responsibility.
We do not like to be responsible for anything that is not placed wholly under our control. If our friend, Mr. Clark, will submit himself, with Messrs. Brophy and Townsend entirely to our control and management, we see no reason to argue against being personally responsible for their safety at an adequate per centum. But on no other grounds are we disposed to be responsible. If Mr. Clark is paving the way to his own overthrow, and courting shame and contempt for his friends in whose favor he so stoutly speaks, we will not dispute long with him his claim to the wreath that his own hand has woven.

Vagrants and Loungers.
Our discourse the other day was considered by some to be rather severe. It was based on these words: "The idler shall not eat the bread nor wear the garment of the laborer." We considered that we were preaching the gospel all the time; and it was that kind of gospel that the law of our State fully supports. Read the following from the statute; and it is worthy to be enforced upon all such offenders or suspicious persons as are therein described, whether they are called Mormons or Deists, Catholics or Socialists. Every person has got to live, and if men are not put in the way of an honest living, they will try to get it dishonestly. Idleness is the forerunner of crime. So says the gospel and the law also.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Iowa. That every person, who does, or is suspected to get his livelihood by gaming, and every able bodied person, who is found loitering, and wandering about, and not having wherewithal to maintain himself, by some visible property, and who doth not betake himself to labor, or some honest calling, to procure a livelihood, and all persons who may become chargeable to the county, and all other idle vagrants, dissolute persons, rambling about, without any visible means of subsistence, shall be deemed and considered as vagrants.

We think the penalties and disgrace attached to the law of vagrants will be learned as soon as any of these characters desire, when they find themselves arraigned before a Justice of the Peace.

Politics.
We don't like to say much about these ticklish things any how, for some would say that we were guilty of treason, murder and sacrilege if we should. Moreover we don't know much about them, and it would not become us to branch out very largely into matters that we do not fully understand.

Some of our exchange papers have said things that we do not exactly see into. At the time Gen. Taylor was a candidate for the elevated station that he now occupies, the great cry raised against him was—that he gave no pledges, would not commit himself, therefore neither party could safely vote for him. He was called a man without any established principles, or if he had any, the bump of secretiveness was so largely developed that it would not allow him to give them to the people. But now the tone is changed. He has violated every pledge—has become the blind tool of an ultra party, forfeited his honor, and is a perfect cannibal upon every democratic office-holder. If Gen. Taylor made no pledges when a candidate, we should like to know what pledges he has broken since he became the President.

He probably considers the temple of freedom polluted; and who has a better right than he to take a "whip of small cords" and drive out the multitude that have won such large amounts from the political gambling tables, by which the Temple of Liberty has been defiled, and prostituted to purposes which high-minded freemen will only condescend to, to bestow a merited rebuke?

We would advise all our friends, residing East and North of St. Louis, Mo., to address their letters and communications to us, by way of Fort Des Moines, as a new weekly mail route has been established and is now in successful operation through the interior of our State, terminating at this place. The reason of this advice is the great delay of letters by the other route, and the entire loss of many with the cash they contained. No honorable Postmaster need feel disturbed about this. We believe we know where some of our mailed letters have been suppressed, but we dare not say that we know we know. But we know that we know enough to advise our correspondents to forward their communications to us by way of Ft. Des Moines, long enough, at least, to see if we are any more successful in obtaining money and news on this route.

Zion No Refuge for the Wicked.
We have sometimes heard of person, abroad getting into trouble by doing wrong, or committing some crime, or contracting debts, and then running away to the bluffs to get out of the reach of the consequence. And will sometimes claim that they have been counselled to do so; but we know that no person authorized to give counsel, has given any such counsel. We do not want any such persons to come among us, and if any official member of our Church has given counsel to that effect, let him speedily repent and reform, for the Church can readily dispense with the services of any such counselor, and most assuredly will do it. We say to all persons abroad, when you leave for this place, leave honorably, so that if you should be sent back to preach the gospel to your old neighbors, you would not be afraid or ashamed to meet them.

The 9th No. of the Guardian is out of print. We have all the other back numbers on hand.

Wanted at this office in exchange for the Guardian 15 or 20 tons good prairie hay—well cured.

Keep Out of Debt.
He that goeth into his neighbor's debt, especially unnecessarily, surrenders his liberty and independence to another. It is always better, when about contracting debts, to consider well, and see if you cannot do without the articles you are going to run in debt for; apply a little more diligently the hand of industry, and you will have less occasion to run into debt. Do not think that because your neighbor is kind enough to accommodate you with a little credit for a season, you are at liberty to grasp upon every thing you may see. Pay day will come soon, then the mortification and sting are felt. You are powerless, ashamed and confused when you meet your creditors; feel not like a saint, but sort of mean and foolish. "Owe no man any thing but love and good will." This will keep up confidence, good will and good feelings. One feels bold that is free from debt. He feels like a man created in the image of his God. It is very easy to get into debt, but hard to get out. Leave the little niceties behind for the present. Make the old coat, hat, and bonnet do a little longer, and take to the "dodger" till your own industry will make things come round. Do not borrow money if you can possibly avoid it: for ten to one if you don't fail to pay at the time, and thereby sour the sweet temper of your benefactor towards you; and in nine cases out of ten, you are just as well prepared to pay now as you will be at the time you promised to pay. The Alpha and Omega of our song is, "KEEP OUT OF DEBT."

The gold dollar is being coined rapidly at the branch mint in New Orleans, and the journals of that section of country are in ecstasies at the great convenience likely to be experienced from them in place of the heaps of silver necessary to be carried about the person in a country where there is no paper of less value than five dollars.

Dog Killers—Attend!
By the law of the State, any person has the right to kill a dog that is found worrying a domestic animal in the streets. If about forty "kayen" of the canine race were killed off in our little town, we should hear less squalling among the swinish free communers of the street. The quiet peaceable cow, retreating from the prairie at evening, ready to impart a flowing pail of milk to her mistress, can hardly pass along the street without being tormented by every cur and whiffet that can yelp. Dog killers, be at your posts; and if dogs cannot be kept under reasonable restraint, let them atone for their cruelty by the half score.

A negro slave ran away from his master in Missouri, supposed to have swum the Missouri river last Fall when very low, overtook our express and went on to the Salt Lake with them, and is now there. The spirit that is breathed from that place concerning the negro is about this. They had no agency at all in causing him to fly from servitude; and are not disposed to have any agency in causing him to return to slavery. He is there and is at work, and if the owner should send for him, he would probably meet with no resistance from our people in getting him, neither would they be disposed to aid or facilitate his return to slavery.

We really hope that all our people will be neutral regarding this vexed question. The hand of the Lord will direct and dispose of Slavery, and he needs not our interference on a small scale or a large one. We have our part assigned us to act in these last days, and it is not policy for us to clog our own movements by interfering with a work assigned to other hands.

Election.
The election on Monday for Board of Public Works and County Officers resulted as follows:
Board of Public Works—Whig.
Precincts.
Kansasville. Benson Mill. Total.
Thos. J. McKean, Pres. 419 101 550
Wm. M. Allison, Sec'y. 419 101 550
Henry G. Stewart, Treas. 419 101 550
Board of Public Works—Democrat.
Wm. Patterson, Pres. 4 0 4
Jesse Williams, 4 0 4
Geo. Gillaspay, 4 0 4
County Commissioners.
George Coulson, 419 101 550
David Yearwood, 419 101 550
John D. Parker, 419 101 550
Commissioner's Clerk.
Thos. Bardiel, 419 101 550
Prosecuting Attorney.
Seth M. Blair, 419 101 550
District Clerk.
James Sloan, 419 101 550
Sheriff.
Jonathan C. Wright, 305 42 347
Egbert Ellsworth, 149 53 208
Coroner.
Henry Miller, 444 101 545
Judge of Probate.
Wm. Snow, 416 101 547
Recorder and Treasurer.
Chas. M. Johnson, 451 101 553
County Surgeon.
Abel Lamb, 434 100 534
Scaler of Weights and Measures.
Wm. F. Carter, 321 321

WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE GUARDIAN.
10,000 good hard wood rails, ten feet long, at \$1 25 per hundred.
10,000 18 inch shingles at \$3 per thousand if good.
10,000 pounds best fall wheat flour at \$2 50 per hundred, or the market price.
10,000 feet good lumber at \$2 00 per hundred.
100 cords good fire wood, four feet long, well split and corded at or near this office, (hard wood,) at one dollar a cord.
50 bushels of good stone lime—Besides cheese, eggs, chickens, fresh beef, mutton, veal; and even gold and silver or good current paper in quantities to suit the subscriber. Also three feet clabboard.

Law of Newspapers.
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid, and subscribers are responsible for the same.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodical from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and their periodicals are sent to their former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for several months, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Advertisements handed in without the period of their continuance distinctly noted, will be continued until forth; and charges made accordingly. The above will be our guide, and no paper will be discontinued until notice is given and arrearages paid, except at the discretion of the Editor.

A translation from the leaf of an old manuscript found in the "Gold Diggings," will appear in our next.

Elder J. Goodale, of Bentonport, Iowa, is disfigured from the Church on account of his erroneous preaching and practice.

Our old neighbor, Mr. Wicks, is likely to have some difficulty about the Indian Mill. Major Harrow, the government agent, has received his orders and must needs execute them. Mr. Wicks, we believe is a good neighbor, and a quiet man. When the hungry have applied to him for food, we have yet to learn that they have been turned away empty. At any rate, the poor speak well of him, and that is a pretty sure index to us of the character and disposition of the man.

Let no excitement get up among the people about the affair, and let no one, except such as the government requires to interfere, take any steps by which they may purchase trouble for themselves. If Mr. Wicks cannot hold legal claim here, it will be because of "us" to try to weaken his hands. We hear however, that he has sold out and given possession of the premises to the purchaser.

Music.
It is the intention of the citizens and friends here to get up a good Choir of vocalists to be accompanied with instruments of various kinds. This is a good intention, and we hope that every person whose voice can be modulated to the melody of song, will feel sufficiently interested to insure a successful attempt. Musicians, you can now take your instruments and assemble together, and with your sweet strains, cheer one another, and make joyful the house of the Lord, and edify the congregation of the Saints. We have sent for all the necessary music, and shall expect it here soon. We would like to build a hall for the musicians and for other purposes at an expense of about \$500 if some of our good friends abroad or at home could feel to donate this amount for the sake of having a clean and decent place for cultivating the science of music.

Dogbery.
We have got a little hell here just opened in the form of a dogbery at which a most shameful fight took place on election day. It is opened, not by a Mormon, but by a poor drunken blind man from St. Joseph. Why it is that we must be cursed by such a miserable establishment every few weeks is rather mysterious. He is a blind man, it is true; still the sympathies which that state naturally awakens ought not to allow him to go on in his business, breeding strife, corruption and misery in a community. We trust that the legal department will open the eyes of the blind man sufficiently that he may clearly see that he cannot keep a fighting, gambling, drunken hole here with impunity. We have no use for any such establishment.

Mr. Wood, the proprietor, was not only blind, but he was drunk, and incapable of doing any thing, even if he were not blind. Some wiser and better men, saw that a squall was likely to strike the grocery on Monday night, and they repaired to the establishment, took a faithful inventory of all his effects, money, &c., which were exposed to any one in consequence of his (Wood) being so drunk. They placed a guard over the concern, and have its owner or proprietor in charge, and we learn that they intend to keep him at the hotel till he becomes perfectly sober, then deliver up to him all his effects safe and sound, and give him his orders, and if he neglects to obey them, when they see another squall arising, they probably will not interfere.

Cholera.
At the last accounts it was on the decrease in Cincinnati and St. Louis, but was spreading over all the principle cities and towns throughout the United States. By the foreign advices the cholera had abated, in a great degree, in the City of Paris, but it is spreading among almost all the manufacturing and other cities of the Old World.

The cholera in St. Louis has preyed upon both saint and sinner, high and low, rich and poor—all have felt the keenness of its sting.

At the latest date from St. Louis (the 21st ult.) the number of deaths was 39 from cholera and 21 from other diseases. But at this rate the mortality is very great—from the fact that between fifteen and twenty thousand persons had left the city, besides the large number that had died.

Persons from St. Louis say that it is a most desolate looking place—business of all kinds nearly suspended—sorrow depicted upon every countenance—treasures, furniture wagons and drays, going to and fro through the city, to carry the sick, dead and dying from one place to another—doctors constantly on the move to administer to them in their awful condition. All these things look harsh and severe; but will, in the economy of Heaven, work together for good to those who love God and keep his commandments.

New Goods.
Some of our merchants have received large shipments to their stock of goods by the steamer Mustang which arrived here last week. She made the trip in the short space of ten days. Our country friends wishing goods can, we believe, be supplied with almost every article that they may want.

Appointments.
At a Meeting of the Traveling Elders, held at the Log Tabernacle, Kansasville, on Monday, August 6th, 1849. Present, Elders Joseph Young, Benjamin L. Clapp, Lyman Stoddard, Jerome M. Benson, Charles M. Johnson, Lebbins T. Coons and Daniel D. Hunt.

It was unanimously resolved that the following named places be arranged to be filled agreeable to the following order, viz:

First Saturday and Sunday in each month. Kansasville, Highland Grove and Old Agency.
Second Saturday and Sunday. Springfield, Harris Grove, Council Point.
Third Saturday and Sunday. Casterville, Rockyford and Martindale's Branch.
Fourth Saturday and Sunday. Pigeon Tabernacle, Councilville and Pleasant Grove.

These appointments will be filled by one or more of the above named elders.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
NOTICE.—I small tea chest full of her soap. I cook stove, 1 lb and cooking utensils; 1 four pint tin kettle. The above articles were left with Mr. CHARLES BIRD, at Council Point. They have no marks. They will be sold for charges unless claimed soon.
Council Point, August 8, 1849.

STILL THEY COME.
NEW GOODS
AT
NEEDHAM & FERGUSON'S STORE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON has just received a choice selection of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HAT-WARE, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, HOSIERY, HAMBURGERS, &c., &c., fresh from St. Louis and the Eastern markets. Mr. Ferguson residing most of his time in St. Louis, we are enabled to watch the market, and select the goods at the best possible advantage. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our large and well assorted stock, feeling confident we have one of the largest and cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market.

WANTED.—The subscriber wishes to purchase a good TURNING LATHE fitted up for turning and drilling iron and steel. Any person having such an one and wishes to dispose of it will please to leave information at this office or inform the subscriber eight miles South of Kansasville, on Muskego Creek.
JONATHAN BROWNING.
August 8th, 1849.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.
THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully inform the Farmers of Buchanan county and adjoining country that they will put in operation at the Steam mill Main street, one set of double water casting machinery, and will be ready to commence casting by the 20th of April.

Mr. Buell, a workman of thirty years experience, will give his personal attention, throughout the season, to the business—customers may rely on having their work well done and at short notice. The machinery will be propelled by steam, day and night all the season. Persons living at a distance may depend upon having their rolls to be made with them.

Terms—As reasonable as at any factory in the country; all damage done to rolls, will be paid for, if the wood is in good order. One pound of clean oil or lard to eight pounds of wool, will be required from those who wish to furnish their own.

NORMAN BUELL, WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849—myrs.
MACKEREL.—Just opened, a choice article, by MACKEREL—NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
HERRING.—A few boxes of good dried herrings, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
MOLASSES.—Several bbls. good Sugar House Molasses, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
STOVES.—A good assortment of stoves, just received by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
CLOCKS.—A superior article, Brass works, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
PAINTS.—White and colored paints, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
TIN WARE.—A variety, just rec'd by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
SCYTHES, trace chains and cow bells, at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
BONNETS.—An assortment of Tuscan and Loughorn bonnets, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
CURRENTS.—A large lot of dried currants at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
ICE, Peaches and apples at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
BOOTS & SHOES.—A large lot, just rec'd at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
HATS.—Bk's silk and Gen. Taylor hats—a variety, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
CLOTHS.—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sateen, &c., &c., for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN has made its appearance in its original size, "without even the smell of fire upon its garments," and in a handsome new dress. The type upon which it is printed is from the foundry of Messrs. A. P. Ladew & Co., of that city, and is not excelled in appearance by any we have seen.

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN has made its appearance in its original size, "without even the smell of fire upon its garments," and in a handsome new dress. The type upon which it is printed is from the foundry of Messrs. A. P. Ladew & Co., of that city, and is not excelled in appearance by any we have seen.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1849.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT AND WAR-LIKE NEWS.

Entry of the French into Rome—Attempted intervention at Paris—Mob at Lyons—13,000 Austrians and Russians killed by the Hungarians—Hungarian Loss 8,000—Several other large battles reported in Hungary—Insurrections in Germany.

Rome.—Up to the evening of the 21st of June, news had been received in Paris of the entry of the French army into Rome. On Monday would not make a general attack before the 16th or 17th, when the attack before the failure of the conspiracy of the 15th in France would reach Naples and probably influence the Triumvirate to capitulate.

The London Globe of the 22d says: It is generally believed the telegraph will announce to-morrow, the capitulation of Rome. The Gazette of Lyons of the 20th says, "that a telegraphic dispatch from Marsilles was received, as they were going to press, announcing the entry of the French into Rome."

France.—The attempted insurrection in Paris has been followed by more formidable resistance to the laws. At Lyons, a serious engagement took place in the streets, between the troops and mob, in the course of which a considerable number of lives were lost on both sides. Barricades were thrown up, which were not taken until battered down by cannon. The fighting commenced on the morning of the 15th ult., and continued till late in the evening.

A telegraphic dispatch, dated Lyons the 16th ult., p. m., announces that the insurgents had been completely routed, the streets cleared, and the city restored to tranquility. There are upwards of 50,000 troops in and around Lyons, and there are no apprehensions of further disturbances. Great excitement existed in different parts of the country, and it is evident that the conspiracy of Paris extended to every town in France. An attempt was made to create a disturbance which totally failed. One regiment of cavalry was sent to Lyons without striking a blow. Ministerial changes are about to take place. Deputies and friends are about to retire.

It is reported that the Abbe Palouthe, private secretary to Cardinal Antoine, had arrived at Paris from Gaeta, and that he is bearer of important dispatches for the French government, besides an autograph letter from the Pope to Louis Napoleon, expressing his regret at the bombardment of Rome.

Up to the latest moment all was tranquil. Lora Rodin has not yet been arrested. Cholera has decreased in Paris.

Hungary.—The news from Hungary is contradictory. Some accounts give the advantage to the Austrians in the South. Two actions happened, both terminating to the advantage of the Imperialists. The Hungarian General Perczel, from the fortress of Peter Warlen, attacked some Austrian detachments, but was ultimately repulsed, though the Austrians admit they suffered severely. Another battle was fought by Baron Jellachich, which is said to have been a brilliant victory. But the Austrian accounts are not trustworthy, at least as regards their own loss.

The London Globe of the 22d of June has intelligence from the seat of war to the 16th of June, giving accounts of a tremendous encounter between the Hungarians, Austrians, and Russians, the latter forces were completely defeated, and left 13,000 killed on the field. The battle took place on the large plains between Raab and Weissenburg, and lasted sixty-four hours. The Magyar loss is stated at 3,000. The Austrians were commanded by Heyman, the Russians by Budlari, and the Hungarians by Georgoy. The news of this battle is received by private letters, and no paper alludes to it. The Lloyd of Vienna contains not the most distant allusion to it. Another affair is mentioned as having taken place at Croma. A brigade was sent by Schlick from Oranburg, under Gen. Wess, who was taken prisoner, and Upton and Col. Baron Zessner killed. Schlick sent this brigade to cover his right flank whilst marching to Raab. It was beaten on the 13th ult. Some reports represent this whole brigade as destroyed—others state 1,000 deserted and joined the Magyars.

For three days carts have poured into Presburg and the places about with fresh forces, and a recruitment throughout all Austria is intended.

Letters from Odenburg state that a certain Count from the Imperial Chamberlain and others, in whose possession were found a number of passports of the rebel parties, have been arrested.

The only mention or allusion which can be gleaned from the Vienna papers regarding the great battle fought from the 13th to 15th near Raab, is the surmise of the defeat of Wess's brigade, and gave origin to fabulous rumors. On the other hand the authorities maintain that the rout of Wess's brigade was only the episode of another battle.

A letter of the 13th ult., Gracow, published in the Breslau Gazette, mentions the affair between the vanguard of the Magyars and the Russians, within the Galician frontier, at Jordan. The Russians Col. Mayden, was killed and two hundred Cossacks were cut off and taken prisoners. Another letter, dated Gracow, 15th ult., mentions the report of an engagement at Eng Pass between the Russian advance guard, numbering 6,000 men, and Gen. Bem, in which the former were defeated.

The GERMAN STATES bordering on the Rhine are quiet, but insurrections elsewhere are going on. The Prussians have now advanced, and the struggle has taken place at Manheim. The result is unknown.

ENGLAND.—In England there is nothing of interest, and but little change in the state of business affairs. During the last week the produce markets were moderately supplied, but there is no extensive demand, and holders are firm, insisting on full rates. Cured provisions meet with fair inquiry at steady prices.

FOREIGN NEWS BY THE NIAGARA AND CALEDONIA.

The telegraphic reports of the foreign news brought by the Niagara and Caledonia are very vague—the news by the next steamer will more likely bring definite intelligence in regard to the Hungarian warfare with the Austrians and Russians. Victories are claimed for both armies, and we at loss as to which has the victory. The Hungarians are full of courage and seemed determined to struggle till they obtain either victory or death.

The Romans appear to stand firm against the French and Neapolitan forces, although the future looks dark and gloomy for Romans rights.

New York, 13th July—p. m.

By express from Halifax, and telegraphed from New Brunswick, we are informed of the arrival of the steamer Niagara, early on yesterday morning, with 69 passengers.—she will reach New York on Saturday afternoon.

FRANCE.—Advices from Paris on Tuesday evening, state that the city was perfectly tranquil; business on the Bourse was steady and prices had an upward tendency. On Monday the Ministry introduced into the Assembly a bill for regulating the Press. Odilon Barrot stated that it was intended merely as a temporary measure to regulate the position of the Press, until an organic law on the subject should be passed. The new law is nearly the same as that passed under Louis Philippe. Powers are given for the temporary suppression of every journal attacking the Constitution or making an appeal to arms.

The bickerings between the President and the Ministry are rapidly approaching to a crisis, which it is supposed will lead to the retirement of some of the members of the Cabinet; the principal motive of discord is the anomalous and paralytic policy in Italy.

The Electric Telegraph to the New York Courier, contains nothing definite as to Rome or Hungary. The late victories of the Austrians over the Hungarians were very much exaggerated. The Hungarians having crossed the Waag, suddenly made a violent attack upon the Imperialists, and penetrated to their centre. After a battle of three days with two imperialist armies, the Hungarians retreated to their former position, but not without having, by their onset, done considerable damage to the Imperialists. The Austrian Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Haynau, has published a decree, in which that military chieftain states, that the inhabitants of Boschariang, having aided and abetted the Hungarians and insurgents in their attack upon the brigade of Gen. Wyss, he has ordered their town to be burned. From Constantinople, we learn that the Sublime Porte has refused to comply with the demand of Russia for the passage of 80,000 troops through Suria.

ROME.—After several bombardments, three squadrons of the French army succeeded in establishing themselves within the outer walls of Rome on the 22d, they had since been occupied by other additional forces, which had acquired possession of the inner bastions and defences, but up to the 23d and 24th they had made very little progress. Every inch of ground was stoutly defended by Garibaldi who still continues [here the dispatch relating to Roman affairs from some unknown cause, breaks off.

GENERAL SUMMARY.—The Niagara experienced a succession of heavy gales; she brings £3,000 sterling in specie.

Liverpool and Havre are to be connected by a line of first class steamers.

The House of Commons has affirmed the second reading of the marriage bill, rendering marriages with deceased wife's sisters unlawful.

The Bill commuting the punishment of Smith O'Brien from death to transportation is now an Act of Parliament, but it is said to contain fatal blunders.

It is supposed that the approaching visit of her Majesty to Ireland, will be signified by extending the royal pardon to the Irish state prisoners.

St. Johns, N. B., Friday Noon, July 16th.

The steamer Caledonia arrived at Halifax at 7 o'clock last evening, and will reach Boston on Saturday afternoon. She brings forty-five passengers, exclusive of eighteen of the survivors of the ill-fated bark Charles Bartlett, which was run down by the steamer Europa, on Wednesday afternoon, 27th June, 700 miles westward of Cape Fear, in a dense fog. She sunk in three minutes, with 132 passengers and crew, only forty-two out of one hundred and fifty six souls were saved. The captain, mate, and ten of the crew are among the survivors. The Europa is acquitted of all blame, not only by the survivors but by the unanimous voice of the British press. A subscription was promptly raised by the passengers of the Europa, amounting to £352, to which the proprietors added £20. The Charles Bartlett was bound from London to New York, with emigrants. S. B. Forbes, a passenger on the Europa, behaved with surprising gallantry upon the occasion, and has been presented with a gold medal by the Liverpool Shipwreck and Humane Society. The Europa sustained no material damage.

THE ARKANSAS-GOLD PLACER.—The Fort Smith Herald, speaking of the expedition fitting out under Col. Black, goes on to say: We have heard of gold being found on the Arkansas several years ago. We were also informed by an intelligent Cherokee, not long since, that gold had been washed out by some Cherokees on Grand River; but they would not tell where it was for fear the whites would endeavor to take their country from them, as they did in Georgia when the gold mines were discovered there. There are a great many Cherokees who came from Georgia, that understand gold mining as well as any of the whites, having washed the precious metal out of the sands of the Old Nation in 1830—31. They are also acquainted with what is termed the "gold blossom," which is found upon the surface of the ground where the metal lies beneath. We have no doubt as to gold being found on the Arkansas and its tributaries, when properly searched for; but whether it will be found in as great quantities, and in as large lumps as in California, is a question yet to be solved.

Our readers will remember that a statement was made, several weeks since, in reference to the ship Edwin, of this port, at Valparaiso, by which it appeared that she brought \$20,000, and her cargo \$15,000. This was a great profit, but it is now said, on the authority of a letter from Valparaiso, that she has since been resold at San Francisco, at a profit from the last purchase of over \$100,000.—[Salem Gazette.

THE NECESSITIES OF THE POPE.—The N. York Knickerbocker in animadverting upon Bishop Hughes' letter to Horace Greeley, says:

Instead of the Pope being in want, he is actually better off now, so far as doubloons are concerned, than he ever was. Within the last forty days he has received from the King of Naples sixty thousand dollars—from the Emperor of Russia fifty thousand crowns—from Queen Christina of Spain an invoice of gold, while the Austrian Generals in every city they have captured, have imposed most grievous taxes, every penny of which they have forwarded to Gaeta as soon as they got through cutting the throats of the defenceless inhabitants. Within the last two months the Pope must have received nearly a quarter of a million of money—a sum that the Papal treasury has not been burdened with before in many years.

The Repeal of the Navigation Laws.

The repeal of the celebrated navigation laws of Great Britain, we think, cannot fail to exert a most favorable influence upon the commercial and agricultural interests of the United States. Our trade in agricultural products, now comparatively large, is destined to be greatly augmented by this recent measure of the British Parliament. Such consequences are anticipated by many of the leading British presses. The Liverpool Times, an opponent of the repeal of the navigation laws, has the following remarks upon this subject. It says:

"In 1840 was imported into Liverpool—mind, Liverpool only—10,000 tierces of beef—value £60,000. In the same time we imported into Liverpool 23,800 barrels of pork—value £80,000. This gives an importation into Liverpool, from Ireland, in the year mentioned, of produce to the amount of £140,000.

Look at the difference. In 1848 there was scarcely any beef imported from Ireland. In 1848 there were only 3,700 barrels of pork imported from Ireland into Liverpool, value about £12,950. Into London the value of these articles in 1810 was four or five times as much as the value imported into Liverpool. That is, in 1840, nearly £700,000 of beef and pork.

All this is gone. The United States send us what Ireland cannot send. America is our shambles—she sends us manufactured flour—she is our orchard—she will be our potato garden; and she will continue to be so long as we have a national debt, and nearly £30,000,000 to pay annually to the national creditor. At the time we have aluded to, America sent no provisions to this country. Ireland being ruined by the Peel policy and whig misrule, we draw certain supplies from the United States. What we subjoin is nothing to what we shall hereafter disclose; but we proceed by exhibiting samples:

There were imported into Liverpool, for the week ended the 6th of June, the following articles:

865 barrels of pork.
200 hogheads of pork.
300 do. and boxes of bacon.
56 do. of pig's heads, &c.
300 barrels of lard.

This is nothing to what is coming, which we shall enumerate by and by. Of cereal produce we have the following in one week, for the week ended 6th June:

10,145 bags Indian corn.
29,713 bushels of do.
3,229 barrels of flour.
2,129 sacks of do.
6,426 quarters of wheat.
1,629 do. of beans.
1,400 bushels of oats.

Did we say that America is our granary and our potato garden? It is true for the present. It will be so till the great change comes. We have given a weekly return only. The yearly one will astonish. We would, in charity, advise the whig landlords to sell their estates without delay and emigrate; for, as sure as the sun shines, there will be a fearful reckoning."

The Burlington Hawk Eye says: The retreating Locofoco Postmasters are now stated to be afflicted with the Colic morbus. The disease deprives them of the "power to do harm"—and, although accompanied by "fits," the patients by a course of honest industry, soon recover their wonted health and happiness.

From the Boston Transcript.

Kossuth.—When Hungary was invaded by Jellachich, in September last, and 50,000 armed men were collected in a fortnight, in the neighborhood of Stuhlweissenburg, to repel the aggression, Kossuth issued a proclamation, from which we extract the following sentences:

"It is an eternal law of God that whosoever abandons himself, will be forsaken by the Lord." "It is an eternal law that whosoever assisteth himself, him will the Lord assist." "It is a divine law that false swearing, by its results, classeth itself." "It is a law of our Lord's that whosoever avaleth himself of perjury or injustice, prepareth himself the triumph of justice." "Standing firm on these eternal laws of the universe, I swear that my prophecy will be fulfilled; it is, that the freedom of Hungary will be effected by this invasion of Hungary by Jellachich."

This proclamation, which electrified the chivalrous people to whom it was addressed, concludes in a style not unworthy an Eastern prophet, nor unanited to the genius and origin of his race, by these words:

"Between Vesprim and Weissenburg the women shall dig a deep grave, in which we will bury the name, the honor, the nation of Hungary, or our enemies. And on this grave shall stand a monument inscribed with a record of our shame, 'So God punish thee cowardice!' or we will plant on it the trees of freedom, eternally green, from out of whose foliage shall be heard the voice of God, speaking as from the fiery bush of Moses, 'The spot on which thou standest is holy ground; thus do I reward the brave.' To the Magyars freedom, renown, well-being, and happiness."

Kossuth has appointed his sister general superintendent of the military hospitals, and she has published an address, calling on all the ladies to lend their assistance in this great work of charity.

Our readers will remember that a statement was made, several weeks since, in reference to the ship Edwin, of this port, at Valparaiso, by which it appeared that she brought \$20,000, and her cargo \$15,000. This was a great profit, but it is now said, on the authority of a letter from Valparaiso, that she has since been resold at San Francisco, at a profit from the last purchase of over \$100,000.—[Salem Gazette.

THE NECESSITIES OF THE POPE.—The N. York Knickerbocker in animadverting upon Bishop Hughes' letter to Horace Greeley, says:

Instead of the Pope being in want, he is actually better off now, so far as doubloons are concerned, than he ever was. Within the last forty days he has received from the King of Naples sixty thousand dollars—from the Emperor of Russia fifty thousand crowns—from Queen Christina of Spain an invoice of gold, while the Austrian Generals in every city they have captured, have imposed most grievous taxes, every penny of which they have forwarded to Gaeta as soon as they got through cutting the throats of the defenceless inhabitants. Within the last two months the Pope must have received nearly a quarter of a million of money—a sum that the Papal treasury has not been burdened with before in many years.

From the St. Louis Union.

Moralizing.

Thus the Cincinnati Nonpareil indulges in moralizing on the ways of the world, and the cold selfishness of men. It is undeniable that scenes like those through which Cincinnati and St. Louis are now passing, bring out the meanness as well as the nobleness of man. On the other side, the bright one, of the picture, we might see—we could not see it without a feeling of gratitude, and an expression of commendation—the extraordinary, and in some cases fatal tenacity, to the tools and charities of the humane profession, under which some of its scientific and benevolent practitioners have fallen, victims of fatigue beyond their strength—and the equally assiduous and disinterested labors of the Sisters of Charity, and other attendants of the sick, whose lives have been yielded up in ministering to the sufferings of others.

It is to be hoped that the disease will not visit us again without finding better acquaintance among us, who will know how to give it an appropriate reception.

"In our own city, and in many other places in the United States, the pestilence is raging with unmitigated violence, and sweeping its thousands to the silent grave. Since the first of March last, three thousand souls have flitted to the judgment seat of God, and three thousand bodies have been buried in the ground, yet the scourge sweeps on, laying more and more low before its blasts, and filling our city with consternation and sorrow. The strong man of to-day is clothed in the habiliments of the grave to-morrow; and sorrow sitteth at the door of the household. Taking advantage of the necessities of the times, the undertakers become arrogant and abusive, and the lively stable keepers charge treble prices for carriages. Such is human nature, prone to take advantage of the misfortunes of its fellow beings to reap a rich reward—so wags the world."

There has been received at the Philadelphia Mint \$2,000,000 of California gold.

OCCUPATIONS.—It is calculated that the division of the occupations of men in the United States is nearly in the following proportion:

No. engaged in internal navigation, - 33,076
do do in ocean navigation, - 56,921
do do in the learned professions, - 55,255
do do in commerce, - 116,697
do do in manufactures, - 701,711
do do in agriculture, - 3,719,959

Thus it will be seen that those engaged in agriculture, are three and a half times greater in number than those in all other divisions.

THE BANDA ORIENTAL.—The Oriental government has issued a decree dated April 6th, 1849, abrogating the decree of the 4th May, 1828; by which in addition to the duty of 35 per cent. ad valorem an impost of \$15 per barrel on flour.

The government decrees that every barrel of flour shall pay 20 reales minimum duty when the ordinary duties are paid.

Each fanega of wheat ten fans.

This impost is to continue only so long as is necessary to pay the debt incurred on the article of flour, the liquidations of which shall take place immediately.

The Mexican Minister of War in his last report to government states the number of Mexican women and children annually captured and carried off by the hostile Indians to be upward of six hundred. It is the practice of the savages to murder the men and hold the women as captives.

FROM YUCATAN.—DEFEAT AND SLAUGHTER OF THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS.—By the arrival here last evening of the Mexican schooner Felipe, Capt. Hernandez, four days from Sisal, we have received El Boletin, official from Merida, to the 18th ult., inclusive.

The Boletin, of the 16th, contains an account of a sanguinary affair between the Yucateco troops and the Indians, which took place at the distance of a league from the town of Tituc, and in which the former were routed with great slaughter. It appears by the report of the commanding officer, Col. Don Jose Doloxes Pasos, that for want of provisions he was obliged to evacuate Tituc with his detachment, consisting of 535 men, which was effected on the morning of the 11th. When distant one league from that town, he was intercepted by an overwhelming force of Indians, who attacked him with the greatest fury. After standing, their ground until a large number was slain, the Yucatecos fled, leaving all their baggage, ammunition, &c., in the hands of their foes.

Of the whole detachment only 137, with their Colonel, managed their escape. They managed to reach Sabau, carrying off only two officers and fifteen soldiers of the wounded. On the 13th, however, one hundred more of the fugitives, with two sub-lieutenants, made their appearance at Sacalca. There were seventy-eight head of cattle, and all the horses and baggage of the officers captured.

The Indians were still closely besieging Tihosuco. No other record of events is made in these papers.—[N. O. Pic., 23d.

BLOCKADE OF THE COAST OF AFRICA.—An official notification is published in the Washington papers of a state of war and belligerent blockade, declared by the Commander of the French squadron, against that portion of the West Coast of Africa lying between the Grand Bassam and Assinie rivers. It is in consequence of the natives of the territory of Abika, having violated the treaty which they concluded with France in 1844, and stolen French merchandise.

CANADA.—Earl Elgin is said to have assured Earl Grey, that the great majority of the inhabitants of Canada, of the British origin, are in favor of the Rebellion Losses Bill, which has been recently the cause of such great commotion. With the view of justifying this pledge, he is about to start on an electrifying expedition into Upper Canada.

STATE OF FEELING IN THE CANADAS.—The latest newspaper accounts we have from Canada indicate much excitement yet existing in the public mind there. The British and French party press teem with caustic and abusive articles. Lord Elgin is unsparingly denounced by the Tories, or English party, not only for public acts, but for his private deportment—being accused of pecuniary meanness, and of freezing formality in his intercourse with society. The French party, on the other hand denounce the Tories without stint—taunt them with their professions of loyalty and attachment to peace and order, and call on every man who loves his country to stand ready to obey her call, and on the "constitutional press" to persevere in exposing and denouncing the nefarious designs of the Tory faction.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

CINCINNATI, July 21.

HORRIBLE ATTEMPT AT POISONING.

Capt. Summons and his whole family, comprising eight or nine persons were poisoned by arsenic being put into the tea; one woman who was employed to sew for the family is dead, and three others dangerously ill, including Huston the Engineer. Capt. Summons remains still very sick. James Summons, his son, has been arrested on suspicion, he was known to purchase poison last evening. The son has been very dissipated and his object in poisoning his father, mother, and the whole family, was to obtain possession of their property; supposing doubtless, that their death would be attributed to the prevailing epidemic. Capt. Summons has been living with his family about two weeks, his place on the Louisville mail line having been temporarily filled.

PHILADELPHIA, July 21.

Wood, convicted of murdering his wife, was hung yesterday, protesting his innocence to the last. Conrad Vintner, for the murder of Elizabeth Cooper, was hung yesterday in Baltimore. Three negroes were hung yesterday in Charleston, making five executions in the whole on yesterday.

BALTIMORE, July 20.

The Charleston (S. C.) Courier, contains several columns of a speech from the Hon. Jno. C. Calhoun, in reply to the address of Col. Benton. He begins by declaring him (Benton) unworthy of his notice, and personally he (Mr. Calhoun) has never thought it worth while to raise him to the dignity of a rival, nor considered it important whether he was put down or not. But, as Mr. Benton strikes at the southern cause through him (Mr. Calhoun) he feels it his duty to repel his attack.

He says Benton's effort appears to prove him unfaithful to the southern cause, and as aiding the free soilists and abolitionists. They will understand, and rejoice at his speech as helping to weaken southern confidence in me. It is not the first time a deserter has had the assurance to denounce those who are faithful.

He (Mr. Calhoun) denies being favorable to disunion, and says that he was always favorable to a compromise, but that Northern fanatics prevented it. He claims merit for voting for Claytons compromise, and taunts Benton as the cause of its rejection. He denies the authorship of the Missouri compromise which is Mr. Clay's, and argues the difference between that and the provisos charge against him of having, in Mr. Monroe's cabinet, sustained the power of Congress to restrict slavery in the territories. He deemed, in fact, every assertion of Col. Bentons address and his charges as unfounded.

Benton, he said, offered a proposition to abolish slavery in half of Texas, so as to hem in the south by surrounding it with abolitionists.

The address is bitter and strong, and in the detail is uninteresting.

Boston, July 19.

The steamer Princeton left Naples on the 7th of June, and touched at Fayal, which port she left on the 2nd of July.

The Austrians had quiet possession of Florence and Leghorn. Marshal Radetzky was at the latter place, and was visited by the commander and an officer of an English steamship then in port, they were received with distinguished consideration.

The Austrian troops at Florence were under the command of Gen. Despre, and the Florentines were paying court to their conquerors, who appeared to be enjoying themselves.

Radetzky was received at Leghorn with much enthusiasm, which was unexpected by the foreign officers.

Capt. Engle has been in the city from the commencement of the late troubles, and he, with several of his officers, was in Rome for eleven days after the commencement of hostilities at that place by the French.

WASHINGTON, July 19.

A package containing \$3,000 in Virginia funds, and mailed to this city from Philadelphia, was purloined from the post office on Sunday by some person unknown.

MONTREAL, Canada, July 19.

The cholera is increasing at Montreal, Quebec, and Toronto. The deaths yesterday were 61. A complete panic exists.

The Governor has ordered the removal of the troops to St. Johns and the Island of St. Fils.

Cloonan, who was murdered by the Orangemen, was buried to-day. The funeral was attended by about 3,000 Roman Catholics. The body was covered with a red cloth, emblematic of vengeance.

LOUISVILLE, July 17 p. m.

FIRE IN ALLEGHENY CITY.—The largest portion of the houses destroyed were frame. The fire raged for two hours. A portion of the western telegraph wires were burned. Dr. Swift's church was insured for \$6000 in the North American company, Philadelphia. Mr. Henderson was insured in the Franklin office. Mrs. Downson, a widow, lost nine dwellings; no insurance. Johnson & Watson's marble factory were destroyed. The fire burned from Gay alley north to Ohio street, west to West Common, and east to Diamond Common. Two entire squares were destroyed except six houses. The Diamond and west Common saved the fire from spreading. No water was thrown to render any service. The Allegheny firemen had complete possession of the ground. A patrol was appointed by the Mayor last night, and threats were made to fire the city. The Mayor has offered a reward of \$250 dollars for the detection of the persons who interfered to prevent the Pittsburgh fire companies from going into service. Great excitement prevails. The Councils meet to-night, and will probably disband the present fire system, and adopt the paid one. A few small fights occurred, but nothing serious.

FIRE AT MAUCHEHUNK.—A tremendous fire occurred at Mauchehunk on Sunday morning, destroying upwards of thirty buildings, including the Court House and Jail. Loss estimated at \$150,000.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LEATHER.

A LARGE quantity of Harness and Bridle Leather; Deer and Calf Skins, for sale cheap at NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS Store. Kanesville, July 25, 1849.

NEW STORE

JAMES NEEDHAM has opened a store at Council Point, where can be found a choice assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries. Those wishing cheap and good goods would do well to favor him with a call.

Council Point, July 25, 1849—4f

S. F. POULTERER—General Engineer on wood, brass, copper and jewelry. Orders left at the Printing Office, or at the Hotel will be promptly attended to.

Kanesville, July 25th, 1849—4f

SUGAR AND COFFEE—for sale at

July 25th. C. VOORHIS.

IMPERIAL GUN POWDER AND YOUNG HYSON TEAS—for sale at VOORHIS.

SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES—for sale by VOORHIS.

VINEGAR—at VOORHIS.

BUTTER CRACKERS—at VOORHIS.

SALERATTES—A first rate article at VOORHIS.

SOAP AND STARCH—For sale by VOORHIS.

MADDER, ALUM, COPPERS AND INDIGO—for sale by [25] VOORHIS.

WHITE LEAD IN OIL—For sale by VOORHIS.

WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY—For sale by VOORHIS.

QUIDDI!

S. M. BLAIR

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

HAS located in this place, and offers his professional services to the citizens of this county. Particular attention will be given to the Bounty Claims, Back Pay, Lost Horses, &c., due the Mormon Battalion.

Kanesville, July 25, 1849.

TAXES.

BEING duly authorized to collect the taxes assessed by the appointed Assessors. I am now prepared to attend to said business at the store of SMITH & STUTSMAN. All persons are therefore respectfully solicited to make immediate call as the law requires.

CHARLES M. JOHNSON.

Deputy Collector for Pottawattamie Co., Iowa.

N. B. Attention specially given on Wednesday of each week. C. M. JOHNSON.

Kanesville, June 7, 1849.

BLUFF HOUSE.

Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

ABEL LAMB, respectfully informs the traveling community and the citizens generally that he has fitted up his house on Main Street, in the best manner for a public house, and is now prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. Charges reasonable. Also constantly on hand, for sale, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of all kinds.

Kanesville, July 11, 1849.

JESSE HOLLADAY.

St. Joseph, Mo.,

Corner of Main and Francis Streets.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Glass Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.

Physicians and merchants are invited to call, and examine prices to be charged, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles are warranted pure and free from adulteration.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m

CHARLES F. HOLLY.

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Residence—Savannah, Mo.

CLAIMS on Government for "Land Warrants," "Pensions," or "Arrears of Pay" promptly collected, or at the claimants' option, purchased at the highest cash price.

The Frontier Guardian.

POETRY.

The Desolation of Babylon.

BY W. G. SIMMS.

The noise of trumpets thousands
That clangor forth for battle;
Great hosts that shake their bearded spears,
In thirst for human life;
The banner proud of Babylon,
Upon her mountains set,
Waves for the nobles of her courts,
A host more mighty yet.

But hark! a mighty clamor—
A thousand nations rise;
The Lord of Hosts assembleth
His legions of the skies;
His day of vengeance dawneth,
While that of earth grows black;
And Heaven's voice most terrible,
A world upon the rack.

The doom is over Babylon,
The glory of the earth,
Most precious to the Chaldean
Of all his stores of wealth;
As Solomon and Goath,
Seek for his mighty name,
No more through countless ages
To joy in human bones.

The curse of God hangs o'er her:
The Arab shrinks in fear;
Nor through with weakness of her bones,
Seeks for her shelter there;
Her ruins know the owl alone,
The dragon at her midnight feast,
And loathly, in her obscene rites,
The litter and the beast.

From the New York Tribune.

Mount Washington.

I stand beside thy rocky base,
Thy mighty shadow round me thrown;
I watch the dying sunset trace
Its glory on the Arctic zone;
So grand, so calm the dawn of night,
It seems a many-voiced delight.

And now the day is gone—I see
The silver-mingled stars on high,
And thy green breast, 'gainst the sky,
Is leaning proudly, 'gainst the sky,
And through thy pines the breath of night
Comes like a many-voiced delight.

How soft and gently silence binds
The solemn waters that garb the scene,
Save when the thunder-mocking winds
Come rushing down the rock again;
O'ercooled with the day, the night
I hail, a many-voiced delight.

O sleep! upon my eyelids rest—
Oh God! I see safety and sleep,
While stretch'd upon Earth's mossy breast
I sweetly dream or calmly sleep;
And I shall ever bless this night,
Which comes a many-voiced delight.

C. D. STEWART.

MISCELLANY.

The Showman Outwitted.

A SKETCH OF THE PRIMITIVE MENAGERIE.

The menagerie was in town.

A rare occurrence was an exhibition of the wild beasts, lions, tigers, polar bears, and ichneumon, in Baltimore, at the early day of which we are writing, yet they came occasionally and this time were visited by old Nat. Whately, a jolly, weather-beaten boatman, well known as an inveterate joker, never let any one get to the windward of him. He was furthermore, a statterer of the first class.

Nat visited the menagerie. As he entered, the showman, was stirring up the monkeys and tormenting the lion, giving elaborate descriptions of the various propensities and natural peculiarities of each and all.

"This, ladies, and gentlemen, this, I say is the African lion. A noble beast he is, ladies and gentlemen, and is called the king of the forest. I have heard that he makes nothing of devouring young creatures, of every description, when at home in the woods. Certain it is, that no other beast can whip him."

"M-m-mister," interrupted Whately, "do-do you say he ca-ca-cant be whipped?" "I do," said the man of lions and tigers.

"Wha-at! you b-b-bet I ca-cant fetch a critter what'll whip him?" "I ain't a bettin' man, at all. I don't object to take a small bet to that effect."

"I'll b-b-bet I ca-cant f-f-fetch somethin' that'll w-whip him. Wha-what say you to a hundred d-d-dollars?"

Now there were several merchants in the crowd who knew Whately well, and were fully convinced that if the bet was made, he was sure of winning. So he had no difficulty in finding "backers," one of whom told him he would give him ten gallons of rum if he won.

The menagerie man glanced at his lion. There he couched in his cage, his shaggy mane bristling, and his tail sweeping, the very picture of grandeur and majesty. The bribe was tempting and he felt assured.

"Certing, sir, I have no objections to old Hercules taking about with any creature you may fetch."

"V-very w-well," said Nat. "It's a bet."

The money was plunked up, and the next night was designated for the terrible conflict. The news was spread over Baltimore, and at an early hour the boxes of the spacious theatre were filled—The pit being cleared for the affray.

Expectation was on tip-toe, and it was with impatience the crowd awaited the arrival of Whately. He at length entered, bearing a large sack or bag on his shoulders, which, as he let it fall upon the floor, was observed to contain some remarkably hard and heavy substance. The keeper looked at it with indignation.

"Th-th-that, l-ladies and gentlemen," said Nat, gestulating like a showman, "is a wh-wh-whimbamper!"

"A whimbamper!" echoed the keeper. "That's certainly a new feature in zoology and anatomy. A whimbamper! Well, let him out and clear the ring, or old Hercules may make a mouthful of both of you."

The keeper was excited. Accordingly Nat raised the bag, holding the aperture downwards, and rolled out a huge snapping turtle, while the cheers and laughter of the audience made the arches ring.

"There he is!" said Whately, as he tilted the whimbamper over with both his hands, and set him on his legs. The snapper seemed unconscious of his peril.

The keeper was about leaving the room, when he swore his lion should not disgrace himself by fighting such a pitiable foe.

"V-very well, said Nat. "If y-y-you choose to g-give me the hu-hundred—"

"But it is unfair!" cried the showman.

The audience interposed and insisted upon the fight. There was no escape, and the showman reluctantly released the lion, making himself secure on the top of his cage.

The majestic beast moved slowly around the ring, snuffing and lashing, while every person held his breath in suspense. Lions are prying beasts and this one was not long in discovering the turtle, which lay on the floor a huge and inanimate mass. The lion soon brought his nose in close proximity to it, when the turtle, not thinking, popped out its head and rolled its eyes, while a sort of wheeze issued from its savagous mouth.

The lion jumped back, turned, and made a spring at the critter, which was now fully prepared for his reception. As the lion landed on him, the turtle fastened his terrific jaws upon the lion's nostrils, rendering him powerless to do harm, get with activity of limb, he bounded around the circle, growled, roared, and lashed himself, but the snapper hung on, seeming to enjoy the ride vastly.

"Go it, whimbamper!" cried Whately, from the boxes.

The scene was rich. The showman was no less enraged than the lion. Drawing his pistol, he threatened Nat with terrible threats, that if he did not take his turtle off, he'd shoot him.

"Ta-ta-take him off yourself!" shouted Nat, in reply.

At this critical moment, by dint of losing a portion of his nose, the lion shook his dangerous foe from him, and clearing the space between him and the cage with a bound, he slunk quietly in to chew the bitter cud of defeat and pain.

It was a fair fight, all declaring that the whimbamper was the victor. The money was paid over to Nat, who left the theatre delighted at the success of his whim. The next morning he carried his turtle to market and sold him.

So this valiant champion, after conquering king of bees, served to make a dinner for Baltimore epicures.

All that is herein written, is supposed to be true, though highly colored, and is doubtless "green in the memory" of many old citizens of the monumental city.—[Odd Fellow.]

Russian Peasants.

The road between Petersburg and Moscow runs almost in a straight line the whole way through gloomy forests, a deep and sandy country, with scarcely a hill or a dale to enliven the scene: here and there the wholesome sight of a village relieved the tedious sameness of the way. The peasant's houses are built with wood, each in a corner of a large wooden shed, something like a great barn, which is a good contrivance to keep off the cold. The staircase is on one side of the house, though under the roof of the shed, and the door faces the street.

One or two rooms, at most, are to be found in these cottages, and they are miserably furnished. Beds they have none; the family sleep either on benches, the ground, or over the stove, which resembles a large oven, and is flat on the top. In every room, from the centre of the ceiling, hangs a vessel of holy water, and a lamp, which is lighted only on certain occasions. Neither would the poorest of the people think their house properly adorned without the picture of their favorite Saint, coarsely daubed on wood. To this representation of their patron, however ugly, (for the features are seldom so well drawn as on an English sign post) they pay devout veneration, crossing themselves, and bowing before it the first thing in the morning, and the last at night. Should one of the neighbors enter the cottage, he makes his obeisance to the Saint before he speaks to any of the family. After this account, it need not be said that they are grossly superstitious. But they are also very ceremonious: when two Russian peasants meet, they pull off their caps, bow, and sometimes kiss one another; and when they address their superiors, they bow their head to the ground. Their dress is as coarse and rough as their persons. They wear on their head a round hat or cap, with a very high crown; a loose gown reaching below the knee, and tied round the waist with a sash, serves them instead of a coat; in summer, it is made of druggut, and in winter of sheep-skin, with the wool turned inwards. Their trousers are made of linen, almost as coarse as sackcloth; they wrap several folds of flannel round their legs instead of stockings; and their feet are covered with sandals, woven with strips of bark.

EMIGRATION AND COLONIZATION.—"Ma," said a young lady to her mother the other day, "what is emigrating?"

"Mother," Emigrating, dear, is a young lady going to California."

"Daughter," "What is colonizing ma?"

"Mother," "Colonizing, dear, is marrying there and having a family."

"Daughter," "Ma, I should like to go to California."

"Early marriages make us immortal. It is the sole and chief end of empire. That man who resolves to live without woman, and that woman who resolves to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell, injurious to themselves, destructive to the world, apostates from nature, and rebels against heaven and earth."

The Cincinnati Nonpareil says that the fees of Horace Greeley believe in his honesty. This is not true. They are his fees because they do not believe in his honesty.

ANNEXATION.—A paper is about to be started in Montreal, for the advocacy of annexation to the United States.

The last words ever written by John Q. Adams to his son were, "A stout heart, a clear conscience, and never despair."

Ho!—A gentleman being asked his opinion of the sin of a lady, who had just perished, said, that the words of the song were delightful, but he did not admire the air.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.—A gentleman, familiar with the subject, has prepared some statistics of the Russian army, from which it appears that the land forces of Russia amount to 1,000,000 of men in the war establishment, and are arranged into six main bodies of the army, the general reserve and the several corps of Cossacks. The first division, contains 465,720 men. These are arranged into 326 battalions of footmen, (together 386,000 men,) 469 squadrons of horsemen, (together 79,720 men) and 79 brigades of artillery, with 1200 pieces. By adding the artillery, the train, the companies of workmen, &c., the great army of operation may be estimated at 500,000 men. The army of reserve contains 202,430 men. To these must be added the artillery, &c. The total of the pieces of artillery belonging to the army of reserve amounts to 472. The Caucasian army, the third division, has 150,167 troops, with 392 pieces of artillery. The army in Finland consists of 16,000 men, with 16 pieces of artillery. The main body of the army in the province of Orenburg is 64,000 men, with 16 pieces of artillery. The army in Siberia, 16,000 men, 16 pieces of artillery.

The several corps of Cossacks, who are liable to active service abroad in time of war, amount to 50,000 horsemen. The Cossacks, who have several particular appellations with reference to the part of the country where they live, (for instance, Cossacks of the Don, Cossacks of the Ural, &c.) and who number, upon the whole, about 600,000 men, able to carry arms are genuine Russians, as well as the great mass of the nation, but with the difference that they, since the year 1654, enjoy many political and social privileges.

The disposable forces Russia is able to send in the field in time of war amount to about 300,000 men. Of course, they consist only of the European armies of operation and reserve, and of the regiments of Cossacks; because the main bodies of the army in Caucasian Russia, in the province of Orenburg, &c., must keep their stations for the maintaining of internal peace and order there, and for the safety of the frontiers. According to the latest official reports, the total of the population throughout all parts of the Russian empire amounts to about 67,000,000 inhabitants.

The reader may judge from this exhibit what the Hungarians have to encounter, with Austria combined with this formidable power, and Prussia probably lending its aid.

The message of the French President, Louis Napoleon, is another type of the influence of American republicanism. Not so much, however, in its spirit, a portion of which is anything but generous towards the progress of Liberty in Europe—as in its form. For the first time in the history of the old world executive speeches, this of Napoleon's is modelled precisely after the manner of the messages of our Presidents. In reviewing the affairs of France, he takes up the budgets in order, and concludes with a resume of the whole.

The message gives a flattering picture of the position and resources of France. Other military force, we gather the following:

The National Guard, liable at need to be called into service, numbers 4,000,000 men, 1,200,000 of whom are armed with muskets or light arms. It possesses 500 cannon, 300 battalions of the Guard were organized for action on the 22d of July last. Of regular Army, France has now under arms 451,000 men, and 94,000 horses. The army has 16,495 cannon, of which 13,770 are bronze. Its field pieces amount to 5,139. The Navy of France consists of 10 ships of the line, 3 frigates, 18 corvettes, 24 frigates, 12 transports and 24 light vessels of sail; of steamers, 14 frigates, 13 corvettes, and 34 dispatch-boats; this is her active fleet. Her reserve fleet is composed of 10 ships of the line, 15 sailing frigates, 10 steam frigates, 6 steam corvettes, and 6 mail steamers. To man these requires 950 officers and 23,500 men.

The budget of agriculture, industry, and commerce, is equally flattering. France has largely established farming schools, agricultural societies, and national studs to promote the breeding of horses. The supply of food in the country is set down as sufficient for all purposes. The consumption of raw materials in her manufactures has greatly fallen off. The President dwells with more satisfaction than we should, upon Russia's recognition of the Republic. This, Mr. Napoleon seems to think sufficient to suppress any remonstrance against the despotic game Russia is pursuing in Europe. It is evident from the tone of the message in regard to Rome, that the President is bent on seizing the city.—[N. Y. Sun.]

HEAVEN.—A negro woman at the South was relating her experience to a gaping congregation of her own color; among other things she said she had been to heaven. One of the brethren says:

"Sister, you see any black folks in heaven?"

She replied, "Oh, go way, Sam, don't put a body out; 'sposé I go in the kitchen when I was dar'!"

Victor's babies, though destined to be aristocrats in after life, are in infancy on a level with the Illinois babies—they are nothing else than suckers.—[Exchange.]

RELIGIOUS INDEPENDENCE.—A Paris journal states that numbers in Sweden, after remonstrating for years against the introduction of changes in the prayers, hymns and catechisms of the establishment, have formally renounced their church, and organized one independent of the state.

A shower of fish bones fell lately, on the plantation of Mr. George Henderson, West Feliciana, La., during a storm. They seem to have been the bones of sea fish mingled with shark's teeth.

FOOT RACE EXTRAORDINARY.—We learn from the Nashville Gazette, that on Saturday last, there was to have been a trial of speed between two gentlemen at White's Creek Springs near Nashville—one weighing three hundred and seventy five pounds, the other two hundred and ninety four. They were to run a quarter of a mile, for a good supper for six persons.

Short Sermon for Parents.

It is said that when the mother of Washington was asked how she had formed the character of her son, she replied that she had endeavored early to teach him three things; obedience, diligence and truth. No better advice can be given by any parent.

Teach your children to obey. Let it be the first lesson. You can hardly begin too soon. It requires constant care to keep up the habit of obedience, and especially to do it in such a way as not to break down the strength of a child's character.

Teach your children to be diligent. The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essential to the culture of almost every virtue. Nothing can be more foolish than an idea which parents have that it is not respectable to let their children to work. Play is a good thing, innocent recreation is an employment, and a child may learn to be diligent in that as in other things. But let them learn early to be useful.

As to truth, it is the one essential thing. Let every thing else be sacrificed rather than that. Without it what dependence can you place in your child? And be sure to do nothing yourself which may countenance any species of prevarication or falsehood. Yet how many parents do teach their children the first lesson of deception.

WASHINGTON AND VERNON.—When the admiral was attacking Porto Bello, with six ships only as is described on the medal struck on the occasion, who with the most perfect calmness, was always in that part of the ship which was most engaged. After the firing had ceased, he sent his captain to request he would attend upon him, which he immediately obeyed; and the admiral entering into conversation, discovered by his answers and observations that he possessed more abilities than usually fall to the lot of mankind in general. Upon asking his name, the young man told him it was George Washington; and the admiral, on his return home, strongly recommended him to the attention of the admiralty. This great man, when he built his house in America, out of gratitude to his first benefactor, named it "Mount Vernon," and at this moment it is so called.

The Lynn Forum, says: "The use of a bass-viol in the churches is a bass-violation of the Sabbath."

A gentleman having presented his church with the Ten Commandments, it was wittily said that he gave them away because he could not keep them.

It is conceded on all hands that ladies are fair, and that chickens are rowl—that the money market is tight, that the morals are loose, and morning gowns too.

Married.—At Rochester, Noble county, Feb. 18th, by the Rev. Mr. Wolf, Mr. Silas Lion to Miss Edith Lamb.

"Our devil calls this a beastly affair, but it remind us of the millennial era spoken of in Holy writ." "The Lion and the Lamb shall lie down together, and a little child—"

"Our Bible is lost, and we forgot the remainder of the quotation."—[Exchange.]

What is the universe but a hand flung in space pointing always with extended finger into God?

CALIFORNIA MILLIONAIRE PRINTER.—The Sun says: "We learn verbally from a young man who returned in the Lexington, that Mr. Benjamin F. Foster, formerly a compositor in the New York Sun Office, has accumulated about thirty thousand dollars in two years."

Here is a capital epigram from the pen of a friend, on a woman with red hair, who wrote poetry: Unfortunate woman! How sad is your lot? Your ringlets are red—your poems are not.

HOUSEHOLD ORDERS. Rachael, go and comb your hair, Betsy, stop your laughing there! Kate, wash and wash the dishes, And Susan, mend your father's—pantalons! Sammy, run and feed the hogs, Jim, go out and bring some logs! I'll whip you John, you know I will, If you don't stop a kicking Bill!

COCKROACHES.—We have often heard it asked, what end these disgusting creatures serve in the economy of nature—or in other words, what they are good for. We have just learned. It will hardly be believed—but we assert it as a fact—that the manufacturers of Sherry and Madeira wine communicate to these liquors their peculiar flavor, by an infusion of baked cockroaches, which interesting insects or "big bugs," are roasted in an oven set apart for this most odorous and peculiar use. We hope our veracity will not be impeached, as we have for authority one of the most extensive and respectable wine-merchants in this city; who, in confirmation of the above fact, related to us that a friend of his, not content with the delicate flavor thus imparted by the manufacturers, had every day brought to him for dinner, a live cockroach, with which he amused himself, and pampered his appetite, by dipping it up and down in his glass of Madeira.—[Literary American.]

Too Cold.—It is very rare that we hear of persons committing suicide by drowning in winter.

A SECOND SARAH.—Mrs. Booth, of Wisconsin, has lately given birth to a fine healthy boy at the age of 70. Her husband is 80 years old. Wisconsin is a "great country."

AVERAGE INCOME OF MAN.—We once took a notion to find out the average annual income of the inhabitants of the most favored countries in Christendom. We opened McCulloch's great work on Great Britain, and found his estimate for each person in England to be £16 a year, or about 22 cents a day; and for every person in Ireland, £6 a year or 8 cents a day. We looked into Chevalier's admirable Lectures on French Political Economy, and his estimate for each person in France, is about \$45 a year, or 124 cents a day.—Our own census estimates the average product of the richest State in the Union at \$110 for each person, or 30 cents a day, while our whole country taken together, slave States and all, yields an annual product of but \$62 for each person, or about 17 cents per day.

From the New York Tribune.

The Fall of Rome.

The news by the Hibernia leaves hardly a gleam of hope for Italian Freedom. The House of Austria has been trampled beneath the iron heel of invasion, and is now the unresisting victim of her perfidious foes. She might and we think would have withstood all the forces that the Neapolitan butcher and Austria's ruthless Radetzky could have brought against her, but the shameful interposition of France made the disparity too great, and she now lies crushed and bleeding at the feet of her oppressors. Such, there is hardly room to doubt, will be the burden of our next advices from Europe; Venice, too, must also succumb to the Austrian army now besieging her; and thus will be quenched the last spark of Italian Freedom. No! not quenched; it will be smothered for a season, but only to burn more brightly and widely hereafter. Let us not despair, for this is not the end. "God is patient because eternal."

Meanwhile, it is worth to consider closely the causes of the immediate disaster.

Italy is divided into many kingdoms or principalities, of which Austrian Italy (the North-Eastern part, comprising Lombardy and Venice) is the largest, the kingdom of Sardinia embracing Piedmont (or the North-Western part) next in importance; the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies (Naples and Sicily) in the extreme south; the Kingdom of the Romans (the Church and the States of the Papacy) in the center; and the Duchies of Parma, Modena, and Lucca are nominally independent, but really controlled by Austria. The Two Sicilies is far the most populous of these divisions, having over Eight Millions of inhabitants, while Austrian Italy has but Five Millions, Sardinia rather less, the States of the Church under Three Millions, Tuscany One and a Half Millions, and all the smaller States combined a little over One Million. These divisions are ruinously at variance, and the power of Austria would be a Republic to-day, but Austrian soldiers overshadow her frontier, and Austrian councillors of State menacingly demand the possession of her most important fortress, per agreement of her king, traitor justly abandoned after doing her all the harm in his power. And now Rome and Venice in their turn, having attempted to be free, are made to feel the wrath of tyrants, and atone with their noblest blood for the crime of loving Liberty. Ah! France! France! France! What anguish for her part played by your rulers and arms in this humiliation!

—The cause of Liberty in Southern Europe we consider temporarily lost. At this moment, there is probably no Republican flag floating southward of the Alps except the discolored and prostituted Tricolor of France. The brave defenders of Rome and Venice are dead or writhing in hospitals or living in prisons. A few more years made good the escape into exile, but Venice was blockaded by an Austrian fleet, and Rome surrounded by hostile armies, we fear these must be few indeed. Plus IX. is again absolute sovereign of the Roman States, and Venice reposes in the paternal arms of Austria, but Austria and the Papacy are both virtually vassals of the Russian Autocrat, who, if Hungary fails, is the substantial arbiter of Europe. This Napoleon's famous prophecy is now being fulfilled: "Europe is Cossack; how soon shall she be republican?"

It is not dark, however. Heroic Hungary stands undaunted, unsmiling, and the flame of Democracy spreads like a prairie fire through Southern Germany. Betrayed and menaced France shakes her fetters, and, hapless Poland, crushed to the earth, strains her ear to catch the first shout of victorious Hungary, hailing back the Russian slaves through the defiles of Carpathians. There is earnest Republicanism enough in Europe to-day to scatter the enormous hosts of Despotism like chaff, upon one field or a dozen, if it could only be combined and made effectual. But as yet all is chaotic, blind, discordant. Prussia is to-day preponderantly Republican, yet her tyrant has regiments to spare for crushing Revolutionary movements in Saxony and Bavaria. Vienna is Democratic, yet her despotic government is the headquarters of Despotism. But the subjugation of the Roman Republic by the soldiers of Republican France dwarfs all the rest.

"Dennis darlint, ech, Dennis, what is it you're doing?" "Whist, Biddy, I'm trying an experiment!" "Murder! what is it?" "What is it, did you say? Why it's giving hot water to the chickens I am, so they will be rather laying boiled eggs!"

Men are frequently like tea—the real strength and goodness is not properly drawn out of them till they have been a short time in hot water.

TRUE AND BEAUTIFUL.—Some one has remarked, with equal truth and beauty, that education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look, with a father's nod of approbation or reproof, with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand or a brother's noble forbearance. With hundreds of flowers in green daisy meadows, with birds admired, but not touched, with creeping and almost imperceptible emmetts, with humming bees, and glass bee hives, with pleasant walks in shady lanes, with thought directed, in sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature and acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue and to the source of all good, to God himself.

The desire to be beloved is ever restless and unsatisfied; but the love that flows out upon others is a perpetual well-spring from on high.

Be true to thy friend, never speak of his faults to another, to show thy own discrimination.

The best shield against slanderers is to live so that nobody will believe them.

The anonymous spite of a coward should never irritate a gentleman.

FAST MAN.—There is a man at Oxford who lives so fast that he is now absolutely older than his father; and it is thought he will soon overtake his grandfather.

The number of paupers in England was in 1843, in round numbers, 1,876,000, and 1846, 1,471,000, showing an increase in two years of 405,000 persons.

It seems that slavery as was a "gold will knit and break religions." There has been a riot at the M. E. Church, at Alexandria, Va., between the northern and southern members of that church, in which persons not members also took part, and some damage inflicted upon the unoffending building. It originated in the slavery question, and was finally compromised by delivering the keys to the sheriff, who is to retain them until the law shall decide to which party they belong. Meantime the northern church will meet at Liberty Hall, and the southern at the Lyceum.

The Philadelphia North American says that the amount of California gold brought by the passengers in the Ada, has been exaggerated in the pulic prints, and does not exceed \$50,000.

Mr. McDougal, one of the passengers, has in his possession a lump of gold found in the dry diggings, about twelve miles south of Suter's mill. It weighs eight pounds and a few ounces, but is not entirely pure, about three pounds of its weight consisting of quartz. It was placed in his charge by Lieut. Woodruff, of the U. S. Navy, and is directed to the care of Mr. Morris, of New York, to be by him deposited in the cabinet of one of the public institutions of Washington.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOBPRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type from the Eastern foundry, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Deeds, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis. Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices. Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and taste. Kansasville, July 11th, 1849.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake Emigrants and the Trading Community generally. PERRY & YOUNG

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths, of every variety; plain and fancy shirtings; estimates; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; ropes; castings, &c., &c.

We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock.

READY MADE CLOTHING. Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of IRON, CLARIFIED SUGAR, Warranted to be pure, and of the best quality.

All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who act wisely will do so for many reasons,) would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain a town a few days, we invite them to call and look over our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. And they will have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

PERRY & YOUNG, St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Store, MIDDLETON & RILEY, St. Joseph, Mo.

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally, such as:

Ladies' dress goods and fancy fabrics of every variety and latest style. Cottons and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest style. Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottons, striped, plaid and plain. Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Hardware—extra assortment.

Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, Kanawa, G. A. and table. Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskies.

Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large stock of goods on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms. St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

NEW GOODS AT LINDEN, MISSOURI.

THE undersigned has just received per steamer "Mustang," 65 tons assortment of merchandise, which make his stock of goods the largest and most complete, ever brought to this country—and which may be found every description of Dry Goods, Groceries, Iron, Queensware, Hardware and Cutlery, Saddlery, Boots and Shoes, Sole and Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Tin Ware, Stone Ware, Medicines and Dye Stuffs, Ready Made Clothing.

And every thing else usually kept in stores in this country. My terms are Cash or Trade in hand. And I pledge myself to sell every description of goods as low as they can be bought in St. Joseph or elsewhere in the State purchased. Call at the sign of the CHEAP CASH STORE S. F. NUCKOLLS, Linden, Mo., June, 1839.—3m*

<

here be no people to help us, even a people who desire our cotton?

5. And he held them to a king who the realm was after all even beyond the great waters, saying, come help us against these spinners of the North that we may even prevail against them, and we will give them of our cotton even if that thou dost resist.

6. Now this pleased the king of the realm afar off, even that he called together his chief men and nobles and spoke to them saying that which we have long desired, even the division of that goodly land. Now, therefore, let us go forth and take of the spoil, even that which the king our father before held.

7. And the chief captains and nobles said amen, for so it seemed good in thy sight, O king, live forever.

8. And the king commanded his chief captains and nobles that they should gather together all his valiant men in ships, that they should go down to this goodly land and possess it, even to the chief things of the ancient mountains, and the precious things of the lasting hills.

9. Now this pleased the chief rulers, and mighty men who dwelt near to this king, even that they said ambassadors, saying we would not that thou shouldst make war upon that goodly land, for we have also received of her merchandise of gold and silver, and precious stones, and wood, and fine flour, and wheat, and beasts, and sheep, and horses, and chariots.

10. But the king

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all moneys paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

House Room.

No person or family need come here with the expectation of renting a house or a room, for we do not know of one to be had in that way. Any place can be bought if price enough is paid for it. But emigrants should carefully calculate to build themselves a house when they get here.

It would be far better if many of our friends living on small claims here, and too often contending about them, would sell out or even give them to the poor, and branch out North and East and make claims of three hundred and twenty acres, the full extent and limit of the law. Your claim can be made in two separate and distinct places, so as to have prairie and timber both if you wish.

Our friends coming from the East by land would do well to stop on the Natchez river in the vicinity of Indian Town. If your claim is run out and designated by posts and blazed trees, you can hold it to the extent of three hundred and twenty acres, though you should not have more than one acre enclosed by a fence. But be prudent and saving of the timber, and cut none unnecessarily, even though you may have plenty. When you cut a tree for rails, boards or for any mechanical purpose, be sure and remove the entire top for fuel, and let none go to waste.

Some valuable claims remain yet not taken up in the neighborhood of Lieut. Geo. W. Oman, about fifteen miles West of Indian Town.

Election.

Through a misunderstanding, there was an opposition to the successful candidate for sheriff at our last election. We have considered that both the candidates were men qualified to discharge the duties of that office; and we are sorry to see good men suffer any feelings to arise against one another on account of a difference of opinion. It is always well to be united if we can be in every good thing; but we should ever avoid harsh disputes, wrangling and every thing like vindictiveness, if every one does not see just as we do. Let no strife or animosity arise in your breasts; but let it be your pride and ambition so to order your course that the officers of the law will have but little to do with you in their legal capacity, whether they are the men of your choice or of the choice of your neighbor.

Thos. H. Benton.

This distinguished Senator from Missouri is making no small bustle in the Democratic ranks. He has awaked the Lion of the South from his lair. He roars like the Lion coming up "from the swelling of Jordan" in days of old. "This great rise of the Locomotive waters will, most likely, like ancient Jordan, empty its angry current into a Dead Sea."

We hear, from a reliable source, that Mr. Benton says the Mormons are a very bad people—that they do not believe the scriptures—that they are enemies to the constitution, &c. If the Hon. Senator would come up to Kanesville and take a twist with some of our plough boys on the scriptures, he might not only be satisfied that we believed them, but that we understood them likewise. He may think that we ought to repeat the evidence that we are friends to the Constitution, before he can believe we are, by sending five hundred more men to California just after being banished and exiled from our home by the permission and kind indulgence of a sovereign Democratic State. We think that we are as good friends to the Constitution as Mr. Benton himself, and we believe the bible just as strongly as we do not believe he will ever be the President of these United States; and as to our being a bad people, we freely confess that we have not much goodness to boast of, and must therefore join with the poor publican who smote upon his breast in the presence of the proud and haughty Pharisee, and say: "God be merciful to us sinners."

Steamer Dakota.

We have understood that the above steamer is to be raised on Friday, the 31st inst., and the owners of property on board, can have it by being present and proving their right to it.

Mr. Daley on Musquito, and Mr. Benn, can tell all about it. We hear that the owners of the boat are on the ground making preparations to raise her.

We are about to build a Hall in this place for the cultivation of the science of Music. It is much needed here for the above and other purposes. It will cost about \$500—such an "one as we contemplate building, and it will be built solely at the expense of the Editor of the Guardian, unless some of his friends are disposed to forward him something for the above object. Any donation for the above purpose will be duly acknowledged through the columns of this paper. The hall will be entirely under the control of the present presiding officer of the church in Pottawatomie, and should there be any income arising from it at any time, it will be devoted to defray any contingent expenses to which the presiding officer may be subject.

Dry Times for News.

Our Eastern mail is not yet properly established, and because of rains, high water and sickness, as we are informed, our Des Moines mail has fallen out or two of the last trips. The papers that come by our Southern mail are barren of interest.

The cholera has nearly done creating excitement; but disorders, fevers, malarias, &c., and other diseases, continue about as usual. Missouri is a good deal agitated by the voice of her Jupiter who makes little shilling among the dry bones of Democracy in the Valley of Decision. That matter is going off right. We wish none of them harm, but are willing that both divisions of that party should be successful. It rains here almost every night, besides an extra thunder shower nearly every night. We have very heavy thunder, even "Western Thunder," and lightning so constant and vivid that one can walk in the night without stumbling. Some of our farmers complain that the storms have been so frequent and penetrating that their stacks of wheat are wet in almost to the centre on the weather side. Much grain, it is thought, will be injured in the stack by the continued rains. The health of this section remains good.

Public Conveyance.

We learn that our old friend, Mr. Mower, is making arrangements to put some good four horse passenger teams on the route between this place and Saint Joseph, Missouri. We wish him abundant success, and hope he may get the mail contract to help defray the expenses of the line. This is an enterprise that cannot fail to meet the approval of the citizens on the entire route.

The following letter addressed to Mr. Wicks by Mr. English, we publish at the request of Mr. W. who claims that the Indians have paid for the mill and he, therefore, has a just right to sell it to Mr. Harris or to any one else.

We have no interest whatever to subvert in the matter, neither do we wish to forestall the operations of Government; yet we wish for every man to have his rights duly and properly set before the community that no unmerited prejudice may arise against a neighbor.

Acacia, Iowa, August 15, 1849.

Dear Sir: I have just seen an article in the Frontier Guardian, respecting the Pottawatomie Mill.

The mill stones have been paid for by the Indians and receipts are on file in the Sub-Agent's office of the above Indians. The Mill was paid for by the Indians when J. B. Luce was Sub-Agent, and I was present when it occurred.

I am acquainted with every particular respecting your right if you are in possession of said mill.

I am, sir, &c., &c.

W. R. ENGLISH.

To S. E. Wicks, Esq.

It is understood that the Mormon settlements in the Great Basin, will send a Delegate to Congress in December, with the design of procuring, if possible, the organization of a government in the Great Basin as a separate territory, with the view of ultimately asking its admission into the Union as an independent State. There are some five thousand Mormons now there, and it is expected that this number will be constantly doubling for several years, in arithmetical progression. If this should prove to be true, but a few years will elapse before there will be a population of 60,000 in the territory—which number heretofore has been deemed sufficient for establishing a State Constitution and conferring the privilege of a member of the confederacy.—[St. Joseph Gazette.]

For the information of the Gazette, and others, Dr. John M. Burnhiser, the Delegate from Salt Lake City, with a petition for a Territorial Government, is now on his way to Washington. We saw the petition in his possession, and it was very numerously signed by the citizens of that place.

Nearly two thousand years ago, the apostle of the Highest proclaimed that evil could be overcome only with good.

St. Joseph, Aug 6, 1849.

FRIEND O. HYDE: In your paper of the 25th of July, I observe, in giving a notice of "The Last Train," you say, among other things, "There was to be seen the Southern with his colored attendant," &c., &c. Now I would like to know, whether you mean to say the Southern went with his slave to our American Piedmont? If so, I would ask of you if slavery is going to be established in the Valley? Many of the Saints here yet, I assure you, are mightily averse to the establishment of human slavery in the Valley, especially such of us who came from England, and intend going at the first convenient opportunity. Will you answer us through the Guardian?

You will excuse me for not giving you my real name now. You will get to know it any how.

The unknown writer of the above letter is referred to the fourteenth number of the Guardian for his answer. There he will find the information that he seeks. He has our thanks for late papers.

WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE GUARDIAN.

10,000 good hard wood rails, ten feet long, at \$1 25 per hundred.

10,000 18 inch shingles at \$3 per thousand if good.

10,000 pounds best wheat flour at \$2 50 per hundred, or the market price.

10,000 feet good lumber at \$2 00 per hundred.

100 cords good fire wood, four feet long, well split and corded at or near this office, (hard wood), at one dollar a cord.

Besides cheese, eggs, chickens, fresh beef, mutton, veal, and even gold and silver or good current paper in quantities to suit the subscriber. Also three feet clabboard.

SHINGLES, BOARDS AND LUMBER.—Whoever wishes the Guardian in exchange for the above, must bring them soon.

Letters from the plains bring news from Gen. Wilson's party, dated 60 miles beyond Fort Laramie. It was almost impossible to count the graves along the route.

News by telegraph gives rather unfavorable accounts from California. There is much distress among the miners. Business is dull at San Francisco. A strong effort is being made to organize a State Government.

From the Glasgow Times.

STEAM BOAT ALGOMA.

Fort Leavenworth, July 25, 1849.

Mr. GREEN—I have just had an interview with Mr. A. L. Johnson, just in from South Pass and Fort Laramie, express to this post, with about 350 pounds of letter mail, which was put on board this boat for the Post Office Department at St. Louis.

Mr. Johnson informs me that he left the South Pass on the 13th June, and on the 18th July arrived at this port, having been thirty days on the route, during which time he has laid by ten days, at various places on account of high water, &c.

Mr. J. spent the 4th of July at the Camp of Gen. John Wilson, suite and escort, at Brady's Island, on the Platte river. The General was getting along very well, but said that he thought he might winter at Salt Lake.

Col. Loring with his regiment, left Fort Laramie for Oregon, on the 2d of June.

Mr. Johnson will start for Fort Laramie on to-morrow, determined if possible, to perform the trip (640 miles) in fifteen days saying at the same time, that somebody else must bring in the next mail—people here were too thick for him—too much cholera—none in the mountains, and closing with the observation, that he had not been in the States since '41, and that he should spend the remainder of his life in the mountains, where he felt himself at home.

Mr. J. had only an Indian to accompany him in with the mail bags and necessary baggage.

I send you a Santa Fe Republican of the 9th ult., handed me by Mr. Washington Knox, of Rochepot, just in with a train to Independence.

J. T. CLEVELAND,

Captain of the Algoma.

CURIOUSITIES OF THE EARTH.—At the city of Modena, in Italy, and about four miles around it, wherever it is dug, whenever the workmen arrive at the distance of sixty-three feet, they come to a bed of chalk, which they bore with an augur five feet deep. They then withdraw from the pit before the augur is removed, and, upon its extraction, the water bursts up through the aperture with great violence, and quickly fills this new made well, which continues full, and is affected neither by rains nor droughts. But that which is most remarkable in this operation, is the layers of earth as we descend. At the depth of fourteen feet are found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors, and different pieces of mosaic. Under this is found a soft, oozy earth, made up of vegetables; and at twenty six feet deep, large trees entire, such as walnut trees, with the walnuts still sticking on the stem, and their leaves and branches in perfect preservation. At twenty-eight feet deep a soft chalk is found, mixed with a vast quantity of shells and this bed is eleven feet thick. Under this, vegetables are found again with leaves and branches of trees as before, and thus alternately chalk and vegetable earth to the depth of sixty-three feet.

A Gambler Sold at Auction.

A good story is told in the Dayton (Ohio) Transcript, of a gambler who once attempted to fleece the green ones of Alexandria Va. After setting his game, he at last caught a man of whom he won about \$3,000. The gentleman feeling that he was tricked and being unwilling to resort to legal redress and believing that thrashing the gambler would pay but poorly, began to cast about for some mode of punishment which might prove effectual in its influence on the gambler and of some public utility. He at last betought him of the old colony laws in regard to vagrancy, which authorized the selling into servitude all persons who could not exhibit ostensible means of procuring a livelihood. The complaint was entered, and in due time the gambler was condemned in accordance with the laws. Supposing that their could be nothing very serious in the matter, as no person would be likely to bid for his services, he suffered himself to be brought under the hammer. The gentleman was there ready to carry out his plan. Ten dollars was bid—the gambler doubled it. The bids went on by degrees to \$1500, when the gambler began to manifest symptoms of alarm by begging his persecutor to desist, as he had already bid to the full amount of his purse—onward and upward went the bids, however, until the sum reached \$3,500, at which the poor gambler was knocked off to himself—he paid the amount and vanished. The corporation took the proceeds of the sale and added a steeple and bell to their Town Hall. Thus was the goodly city of Alexandria furnished with those very important appendages to its improvements.

Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them till all arrears are paid, and subscribers are responsible for all the numbers sent.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodical from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and their periodicals are sent to their former direction they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper or periodical from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for until arrears are paid, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Advertisements handed in without the period of their continuance distinctly noted, will be continued until forbid, and charges made accordingly.

The above will be our guide, and no paper will be discontinued until notice is given and arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the Editor.

On dit at Washington, that Senator Benton's youngest daughter will soon be espoused to Signor Sanchez, a young Mexican.

"There are two things," says Mrs. Pattington, that should be at home every evening at dark—cows and women—especially if there are nursing babies in the house.

Of the seven millions comprising the entire population of Brazil, three millions are estimated to be negro slaves.

The Collision and Loss of Life.

We find in the European Times full particulars of the collision between the steamer Europa and the bark Charles Bartlett, of Plymouth, Mass., by which the latter, with one hundred and thirty-four of her passengers and crew, was sunk in three minutes.

The Charles Bartlett, Capt. Bartlett, was an American ship of four hundred tons burden, chiefly loaded with lead and chalk, and having one hundred and sixty-two steerage passengers, one cabin passenger, and a crew of fourteen men, outward bound for New York, and at the time of the collision was going at the rate of about five knots an hour, close hauled on the wind. The Europa was sailing at the rate of eleven and a half or twelve knots per hour. At the time of the collision both vessels were enveloped in a dense fog, which prevented those on board of either vessel seeing beyond a few yards.

At about half past 5 o'clock, the look-out of the Europa suddenly perceived the ship through the mist, and had just time to announce the discovery, when a dreadful collision took place, the Europa striking the Charles Bartlett amidships and cutting an awful chasm in her side, killing several persons on board. The bark immediately began to settle down, and in a few minutes sunk. The scene during those few minutes was appalling in the extreme. A crowd of suffering wretches, maimed and broken by the collision, lay dead or dying at the spot where the bows of the Europa had entered.

Some of the individuals who crowded the decks appeared panic-stricken, others ran to and fro in despair, whilst some rushed forward and eagerly seized upon the opportunities which were presented for giving them a chance of safety. The most strenuous exertions were made on the instant by all on board the Europa for rescuing from the eminent peril which pressed upon them as many individuals as possible. Hand buoys and ropes were thrown over, boats were lowered, and every man was busied in those few fearful minutes in rescuing the struggling sufferers from the waves. Yet with all the exertions that could be used, only 44 individuals were saved out of 177, who had recently been alive on board the unfortunate ship. Among those preserved were the Captain of the Charles Bartlett, the second mate, and seven seamen. Of forty women who were on board only one was rescued.

It is a remarkable circumstance that the second mate of the Charles Bartlett, and all the men of his watch, who were below at the time of the collision, were saved, whilst the whole of the watch on deck, with two exceptions, perished. The boats of the Europa, which had been lowered immediately on the collision taking place, and which had been actively engaged in picking up the unfortunate sufferers, were near being engulfed in the vortex which the sinking of the bark created. No blame whatever can be imputed to those in charge of the Europa. The collision was purely accidental; no human foresight or prudence could have prevented it; and on the unfortunate circumstance taking place, every exertion was made to save the crew and passengers of the sunken vessel. The damage sustained by the Europa was very trifling.

Cholera.

The cholera at St. Louis has almost entirely disappeared, only two deaths occurred on the 3d inst. from cholera. The journals say that the citizens again begin to assume their accustomed activity.

The cholera at Quincy Ill., still continues to an alarming extent.

The Cincinnati Times of the 26th ult., says that the cholera was raging at Sandusky, Ohio. In thirty-one hours previous to the 25th, thirty-one deaths had occurred.

Bellefonte.—There have been two hundred and thirty-six deaths from cholera, in all, at Bellefonte, and twenty-seven for the week ending July 30th.

ALBANY, N. Y.—During the first forty days of the prevalence of cholera in Albany, in 1832, there were two hundred and eighty-seven deaths—for the same period in 1839, but seventy eight.

New York.—The total number of deaths from cholera, in New York city, for the week ending July 22d, was six hundred and seventy; of these there were

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| Natives of the United States, | 201 |
| " " Ireland, | 329 |
| " " Germany, | 80 |
| " " England, | 21 |
| Other foreigners, | 24 |
| Unknown, | 15 |

This gives a proportion of foreigners to that of native born as nine to four nearly.

Fourteen physicians have died in Cincinnati, since the appearance there of the cholera. Sixteen we believe, have died in St. Louis.

SLAVES CAPTURED.—Captain Fox, of the ship Batavia, at Boston, July 22d, reports that a Brazilian brig, with 250 slaves on board, and another brig with 500, had been recently taken to St. Helena as prizes of a British man-of-war.

The Lowell (Massachusetts) Advertiser reports a case of cholera in that city—the subject was a young lady—who from first to last excited alarm and solicitude. The Advertiser says "without waiting for the premonitory symptoms to fully develop themselves, several learned physicians who were called in, after consultation, concurred in the opinion that it was genuine Asiatic cholera—the real asphyxia. About an hour afterwards the disease took the shape of a fine boy, and the lady was relieved. The reputation of the doctors is rising to a climax. No body will hereafter liken them to "old women."

The old Postmaster at Bloomingdale, Michigan refused to deliver the Post Office to the newly appointed incumbent for some reason, and Mr. Sedgwick the new Postmaster opened another.

COST OF THE CREVASSE.—We see it stated by the municipal authorities of New Orleans, that the expenses incurred in stopping the Saucy crevasse exceeded \$90,000.

The Emperor of Russia has presented Mr. Joseph White, of Cowes, the eminent ships builder, with a splendid gold snuff-box, set with brilliants, in recognition of his services in designing the alteration of two line-of-battle-ships to admit the application of auxiliary screw steam-power. The vessels are now in the course of alteration at the imperial factory at Constradt.—[Washington Republic.]

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

SOUTH CAROLINA AGAIN.—The drollest people on earth, decidedly, are the folks of the palmetto State. No other people so deeply and constantly into the "luxury of sorrow," or take such delight in making themselves miserable by the contemplation of their wrongs and sufferings. They luxuriate eternally upon the sad story of a "crisis," and cheer each other from morning till night with a never ceasing cry "to arms."

On the fourth of July, when every body else in this blessed Union of ours was giving himself up to the gusto of such pleasure as his patriotic emotions and his particular tastes suggested, the good folks of Orangeburgh, and we dare say of other localities in palmetto land, gathered themselves together for the solemn retirement of a regular talk over South Carolina afflictions. By way of beginning they listened to the famous "address of the Southern members of Congress," which has been forgotten as fast as possible every where else; then an "orator of the day" regaled them with a long exposition, narrative and prophetic of the wrongs and insults heaped by the "North" upon the "Charitable" and "chaste" institutions of the South; and then the mounting multitude proceeded to dinner and drink, the latter of which they enjoyed by a hot fire of toasts and sentiments such as the following—which, with many others, we find duly paraded in the Charleston Mercury:

Regular Toasts.

1. The Constitution of the United States.—Designed by its framers to secure equal rights to the members of the confederacy, it has been rendered to the South an instrument of oppression and a curse.

2. The Union.—In its purity we would cling to it with filial devotion. As now corrupted, it is not worth preserving.

By Edwin De Leon, Esq., editor of the Telegraph.

The Southern Address.—The first step toward a second "Declaration of Independence."

3. The orator of the day.—In his able address on this occasion, the eloquence of a true Southern heart has lent its aid to the wisdom and ability of the statesman.

12. Thomas H. Benton.—Whenever a Southern man intends to play traitor to the South, he always commences by abusing Mr. Calhoun. (three rounds.)

Volunteer Toasts.

By W. Houston, Esq., vice-president—South Carolina: While solicitous of the co-operation of her sister States having similar rights to protect and similar wrongs to redress, she yet feels that her honor and her interests are in her own keeping, and if need be, she will not allow herself to be deluded.

By Dr. J. H. Morgan.—Resistance to aggressions upon Southern rights, by the whole South 'till will; but by South Carolina any how, at all hazards, and to the last extremity.

By Mr. S. G. Jamison.—The separation of the Union.—The sooner the better for the South.

By S. Clark.—South Carolina and her institutions, if the rest of the world go crazy.

FROM FORT LARAMIE.—We have received a letter from Allen M'Lane Esq., dated Fort Laramie, June 17th. The emigration were making fine progress. The cholera has steadily in the foot-prints of the gold hunters, raging violently after wet weather, and at times ceasing entirely. Probably three hundred of the present years emigration have been swept off by the fell disease. The emigrants are generally in fine spirits, and full of hope.

Mr. M'Lane advises that the next years emigration bring light strong two horse wagons with four yoke of oxen to each. Plenty of hard bread, and half the bacon usually carried—plenty of woolen clothing—wagons not to carry more than 1700 weight—these are suggestions made by Mr. M'Lane as facilitating the emigrants travel. He advises that fancy sheet iron stoves and other useless trumpery be left behind. Horses for riding have stood the trip well, and there has been abundance of grass. Numbers of wagons have been left at Laramie by the emigrants, and the route near that point is strewn with bacon, old stoves, &c. Mr. M'Lane promises to open a regular correspondence with us on his arrival in California.—[Argus.]

General CHARLTON, of the British army, died recently at the advanced age of ninety-four years, seventy-seven of which he spent in the military service of his country, which he entered as a cadet, saw much active service, hard fighting included, and had the good fortune to be "gazetted," as they say in England, in every grade.

FIRE IN CHICAGO.—A destructive fire occurred in Chicago on the 13th inst. It broke out in the warehouse of Neely & Lawrence, adjoining that of Raymond, Gibbs & Co. on South Water street. This building, as well as that of Raymond, Gibbs & Co., was consumed. In the warehouse of Neely & Lawrence merchandise to the value of \$10,000, and 20,000 bushels of wheat, were destroyed—upon which there was insurance amounting to \$6,500. The warehouse was worth \$6,000, and was owned by H. R. Wilcox, of New York city. No insurance.

The other warehouse was the largest and best in the city, and was owned by J. Wadsworth. Insured for its value, \$10,000. Merchandise to the amount of \$2,000, and 1500 bushels of wheat were contained in the warehouse. The loss of R. & G. does not exceed \$3,000, and is covered by insurance. There is no doubt that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

A party of about fifty Texans some time since left the frontier for the purpose of exploring the recesses of the Wichita mountains, amid which there were said to be immense deposits of gold. One of the editors of the Texas Times accompanied the party, and states that there is no appearance whatever of any precious metals in the whole range, though the earth is covered with the glittering mica, tinged with the carbonate of iron.

The yellow appearance of this mineral probably gave rise to the report of the existence of gold. At Little Rock a party is now being organized to examine the same location.—[Washington Republic.]

HOMOEOPATHY.—The Homoeopathic Journal, just published in St. Louis, by Dr. Temple, has the following as the result of their system of practice in cases of Cholera, which certainly shows a result of astonishing success. We should be glad if we had the means of comparing it with the result of Allopathic practice for the same disease:

Total number of cholera cases treated by three Homoeopathic physicians in St. Louis, up to the 13th of July 1849, is, 1,567

Died, 46

Gone into Allopathic hands, 51

Cured, 1,470

An engagement is reported to have taken place in Venezuela, between Paz and Monagones, favorable to the former. A fight has also taken place in Honduras, between the Mexicans and Indians. Mexican loss, 500.

The New York Sun estimates the damage done to the trade and business of New York, by the "prevailing epidemic," at ten millions of dollars.

JEWISH SABBATH.—The reformed Jewish community, of Berlin, have decided that the Sabbath be celebrated from henceforth on Sundays and not kept as a holiday on Saturdays.

John D. Buck, clerk of the Susquehanna and Copper Smithing Works, was murdered in his office, at Baltimore, the night of the 16th. The murderer was unknown.

SHIRTS.—A removed postmaster still offers P. M. to his name—he says it means post mortem.

KANESVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 22, 1849.

Our market has been well supplied with all kinds of produce, groceries, &c., since our last report, for the most articles for home consumption the market has been steady. The recent heavy rains have a great degree, sustained the price of flour, which now quote at \$3 25 to \$3 50 per hundred. A considerable market is entirely bare of (old) corn. Bacon demand steady with a very little in market. We quote 7 to 8 cts, for sides; 6 to 6 cts, for hams. Groceries continue unchanged, and holders firm.

The following prices is the range of the market:

| | |
|--------------------------------|------------------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$3 25 to \$3 50 |
| Wheat, " " | 81 cts |
| Rye, " " | 70 cts |
| Corn, " " | 60 cts |
| Salt, " " | 10 cts |
| Pork, " " | 7 to 8 cts |
| Bacon, " " | 7 to 8 cts |
| Green Hides, " " | 25 cts |
| Dry do, " " | 45 cts |
| Iron (tire), " " | 6 cts |
| " assorted, " " | 6 to 8 cts |
| Potatoes, " bushel, (new), " " | 10 to 12 cts |
| Corn, " " | none |
| Wheat, " " | 81 cts |
| Flaxseed, " " | 40 cts |
| Tallow, " " | 7 cts |
| Butter, " " | 16 to 18 cts |
| Cheese, " " | 6 cts |
| Beeswax, " " | 16 cts |
| Honey, " gallon, " " | 50 cts |
| Eggs, " dozen, " " | 5 cts |

DIED.

In Davis' Camp, on the 6th inst., of dysentery the brain, ROBERT, son of John and Sarah Murray, aged 7 years—short 1 day.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GOLD PLATE.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

St. Louis, (N. B.) Wednesday, 1 o'clock.
The Europa arrived at Halifax last evening. She brings 123 passengers.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.—The crops throughout England and Ireland are very promising. The potato disease has appeared in a number of places in Ireland. The Irish papers contain the most distressing accounts of intense suffering, particularly in the southwestern districts; the workhouses are filled to repletion and thousands of persons are actually without the means of keeping life and soul together.

FRANCE.—The Elections to fill thirty-five vacancies are going forward quietly, and the result favors the Moderate candidates. In Paris the ministerial candidates are all returned; in the provinces, Lamartine and a few others, Socialists have secured their elections. On Thursday their was a rumor in Paris that a difference existed in the Cabinet—some said that Barrot and the Dufaure would retire. A doubt was expressed whether the English had, as previously reported, renounced with France on the subject of Rome. Mons. D'Huys has been despatched as Ambassador Extraordinary to the Court of St. James with apparent haste; the object is, as has been conjectured, to neutralize Lord Palmerston, decided or apprehended intervention in favor of the Romans. In reference to this subject, the London Sun says: "Lord Palmerston has demanded an explanation in regard to the intentions of France towards Rome—how long it is intended that the French army shall occupy Rome, or the Roman territory—whether it is resolved to support Pope Pius." The Legationist and Jesuit journals are setting up a cry for the absolute and unconditional restoration of the Holy See, but the correspondent of the Times says, that no such folly is intended by the French Government.

Several committees of the Legislative Assembly suggest a prorogation from the 15th August to 1st October, without any detriment to the public business. A committee was appointed for the purpose to consider the proposition. The difficulties which beset the French Government, particularly regarding the Italian question, occasion a great fluctuation in the funds. The Monitor contains a dispatch from Gen. Oudinot, giving an elaborate description of the final assault made on the 20th June. The Romans fought desperately, leaving 400 killed and 125 prisoners. The French admit only 9 killed and 110 prisoners. In consequence of the surrender of Rome, the order received at Toulon for embarking reinforcements was countermanded, and a steamer, already at sea, will be ordered back.

The total number of deaths in Paris and suburbs, since the commencement of the epidemic, has been upwards of 20,000.

ITALY.—The Roman Assembly, at its last sitting, adopted a constitution, and ordered it to be deposited in the capitol, as an expression of the unanimous wish of the people. It is to be engraved on marble. Funeral services have been ordered for those who fell defending the Republic. The full entrance of the French took place on the evening of the 3d. The Assembly recommended abstinence from revenge, as useless and unworthy the dignity of Republicans. Garibaldi succeeded in escaping from Rome with 10,000 men. He was loudly cheered as he passed through the city by the people. It is probable that he would fall in with a detachment of the forces of the Neapolitans or Spaniards, to whom he might give trouble. His intention is said to be to invade the Kingdom of Naples. A division of the French expedition has set out in pursuit of him. The Roman Government is composed of three individuals, two French and one Roman. The latest accounts state that the Roman municipality had proclaimed that no Convention had been made with the French. The Pontifical arms had been raised; the tri-color remained. Venice holds out against the Austrians, making a vigorous resistance; but they labor under severe inconveniences for want of provisions. It is said that Lord Palmerston has sent a dispatch to the Sardinian Government, expressing a wish that Sardinia would not negotiate a peace with Austria, England wishing to save Italy from its present abyss.

DENMARK AND THE DUTCH.—A signal victory has been gained by the Danes over the Holsteins at North Ruland, and announced to the Minister of Copenhagen in the following telegraphic dispatch: "From Commander of Danish squadron. The commandant at Fredonia demanded transport vessels for upwards of 800 prisoners, 30 of whom are officers—expect they will arrive at Copenhagen to-morrow—the enemy totally defeated—our victorious army is in full pursuit of the enemy—all their battering guns were taken."

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.—The Hungarians continue carrying on an unequal struggle with indomitable energy and courage. Advances from Vienna of the 7th have been received. The former statements of the victory won by Baron Jellachich, prove altogether unfounded. The Baron is still in the back countries. The Imperial troops on the right bank of the Danube, after leaving Raab, followed the Hungarians, and appear to have obtained some advantages at Acs, where, it is said, 500 Hungarians were made prisoners. The Austrian headquarters have been removed to Babylona, where the Emperor was.

Intelligence has been received by the Belgian journals, that on the 1st and 2d July, Bombashi, with a corps d'armes of reserve of veteran troops drawn from the army operating in different parts of Hungary, and numbering 80,000, had attacked the Russian army, of 110,000 men, commanded by Prince Paskevitch in defiles between Miskolc and Othen. The attack took place in flank, so as to drive the force commanded by the Prince, in person, into the marshes of Iss. No details of the battle had been received, but the Hungarians were seen marching to

next day with 40,000 men en route to rein force Georgey. Dembriski, with 55,000 men remains pursuing Paskevitch. Kossuth issued a proclamation on the 27th of June, at Breslau, calling on the people in the most emphatic language to rise in arms against the invaders. Kossuth left Pesth on the 2d, for Peczeghin. Ladstadt was fearfully bombarded on the 7th, but, according to the latest accounts, held out. The garrison hoisted a black flag; token—"would rather die than surrender."

ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION AT ST. LOUIS—FIVE STEAMBOATS BURNED—TERRIBLE RIOT.

Another of those terrible steamboat conflagrations for which of late, that city is noted, took place about three o'clock on Sunday morning July 29th, the steamer Algona was discovered to be on fire. The flames spread with fearful rapidity, and the wind blowing from the north east, soon carried them over to the Phoenix, the next boat below, and almost simultaneously with this the Mary, the next boat above the Algona, took fire. The next boat above the Mary was the San Francisco, great exertions were made to run the boat out into the stream but proved unsuccessful. And then the Dubuque took fire and consumed all her upper works. The following is the value of boats and the insurance. Most of the boats had cargoes, the Mary's cargo was valued at \$30,000.

| BOAT. | VALUE. | INSURANCE. |
|----------------------|----------|------------|
| Algona, - - - | \$12,000 | \$5,000 |
| San Francisco, - - - | 14,000 | 14,000 |
| Mary, - - - | 13,000 | 13,000 |
| Dubuque, - - - | 10,000 | 8,000 |
| Phoenix, - - - | 8,000 | 6,000 |

The books and papers of the Algona, except those in the safe, which were afterwards recovered were destroyed. Two mails from the South Pass and Fort Laramie, brought down from Independence, were also in the office, but about a barrel and a half, being a part of the letters, was afterwards recovered in a burnt and wet condition. Two boxes of specie, containing \$3,920, brought down by Mr. Smart, and consigned to P. Chouteau, Jr. & Co., were also in the office and have not yet been recovered. The officers and hands on board saved nothing of their clothing or property. The boat was consumed to the water's edge, and the wreck sank at the landing.

The loss in this last calamity, must not have been less than \$150,000.

The Riot.

The St. Louis Union gives the following account of a riot which occurred while the fire was carrying on its work of destruction:

Shortly after daylight while the fire was raging, two dogs commenced fighting on the levee, when a Mr. Kyles who happened to be passing at the time, and without knowing to whom the dogs belonged, stooped and put one of them saying to him: "go it my little fellow." At the moment he engaged in this act, he was struck on the back with a piece of iron, then on the head, by one of the firemen, and before his friends could rescue him he was pretty severely lacerated. A police officer arrested the fireman, but his friends rescued him, and declared that he should not be taken to the calaboose.

By this time, a number of the friends of the man who had been struck, gathered around, and attempted to flog the fireman. Other members of the Franklin mob rushed up, and drove this party into a grocery near by where the man who commenced the disturbance was severely beat, until the police made their way in, rescued and took him to the calaboose. The Mayor, Lieut. Cozzen, of the city guard, and Lieut. Molair, of the star police, being on the ground with a pretty strong police force, promptly restored order. When this was effected, the Mayor started to go to the Ferry Landing for the purpose of requesting one of the Ferry Boats to come up and tow out the San Francisco, and the Lieut. and police scattered about among the crowd, firemen and spectators attending to their duty. This gave the belligerent parties an opportunity of coming together again, which they did some half hour after their separation. The difficulty now assumed the character of a regular riot—both parties commenced throwing stones. Directly a man issued from a house and fired a gun at the firemen; then the firemen who happened to have rifles with them, commenced firing in return, but probably at too great a distance to do any injury.

Two parties now greatly augmented, the firemen coming up from the other companies and their opponents being joined by their friends, who came to their aid. And now commenced one of the bloodiest and most awful scenes ever witnessed. Men with their clothes besmeared with blood, their faces gashed and torn, haggard with fright, and red with gore, were to be seen running hither and thither, followed by a crowd of intoxicated and infuriated men, who, at almost every step hurled with fierce vengeance sharp angular stones at some affrighted wretch, as he fled for his life; and not unfrequently some well aimed stone, would take effect upon the head of a poor fellow, who would fall as though shot dead.

At length the firemen succeeded in driving their opponents into two different houses. One at the corner of Morgan street and Commercial alley called the New Orleans House; the other into a house on the Levee, between Green and Morgan street, where most of them bearded, kept by Mr. John O'Brien. Both these houses were tipping shells. The firemen entered and riddled them, tearing and breaking their contents to pieces, and scattering their fragments in all directions.

At the back of the house on Morgan street, a most bloody scene was witnessed. The firemen surrounded the house, and their victims took refuge in the extreme back room; this they soon forced, and there a fight commenced that was truly awful to witness. Men were beaten until their heads were almost a jelly, and so badly that they could scarcely be recognized by their most intimate friends; but the firemen drove the other party from the house, and here ended the fighting. During all this time the Mayor was to be seen moving from point to point, trying to allay the storm, and restore order; and that truly meritorious and brave officer, Lieut. Cozzen, and his men, were making arrests, and seconding the efforts of the Mayor.

The Mayor called on the Greys to turn out and assist in suppressing the riot, but the few who responded to the call, came too late to render aid. Notwithstanding there were a great number of shots fired by both parties, during this riot, we believe no person was killed, or with one exception, very seriously injured, though quite a number were slightly wounded.

Had the riot occurred at a later period of the day, when a much larger number of persons would have been present, or had muskets been placed in the hands of the firemen—which would have been the case later in the day, and which was the case at the close of the riot—we doubt not the whole band of those who opposed the firemen, would have been shot down or cut to pieces, by a man.

The Greys were called out by the Mayor on Sunday evening, and were on duty during the night. On Sunday the Mayor sent to the Arsenal, and procured a quantity of ball cartridges, which were to have been used in case of a difficulty on Sunday night.

At a late hour Sunday night, the Missouri Fire Company repaired to the Levee with a cannon for the purpose of battering the houses down where the riot commenced, but the timely interference of the Mayor and police prevented.

William Mackenzie, lately surrendered to the Canadian authorities as a refugee from justice, under the Ashburton treaty, was not the person known in the annals of the troubles of 1837-8, (the name of whom is William Lyon Mackenzie,) but William Mackenzie, accused of forgery. W. L. M. is, we believe, a citizen of the United States. [Wash. Rep.]

Calhoun's speech occupies eight long columns of fine type in the Missouri Republican, it is too long for any body to read. We published his opening and closing remarks:

To the People of the Southern States:

Several reasons would have prevented me from taking any notice of Col. Benton, if his attack in his late speech, delivered in the Capitol of Missouri, had been directed exclusively against me. The line of conduct I have prescribed to myself, in reference to him, is to have as little to do with him as possible; and accordingly never notice what comes from him, even in his character as Senator, when I can avoid doing so consistently with my public duties. I regard him in a light very different from what he seems to regard me, if we may judge from the frequency and violence of his attacks on me. He seems to think I stand in his way, and that I am ever engaged in some scheme to put him down. I, on the contrary, have never for a moment thought of raising him to the level of a competitor or rival, nor considered it of any importance to me whether he was put down or not. He must think he has something to gain by assailing me; I, on the contrary, feel I have nothing to gain by noticing him, and when compelled to do so, am satisfied if I escape without some loss of self-respect. I have another reason for not desiring to notice him on the present occasion. All his charges against me, with few and trifling exceptions, are but the reiterated of those often made heretofore by himself and others, and which I have met and successfully repelled in my place in the Senate. That they made no impression against me either in the Senate or community, there can be no better proof than is afforded in the labious and tiresome effort he made in his present speech, to revive and give them circulation.

Under the influence of these reasons I would have remained silent, had I alone been concerned. But such is not the case. His blow is aimed much more at you than me. He strikes at me for the double purpose of weakening me in your confidence, and of striking at you and your cause through me, which he thinks can be done more effectually indirectly, than directly. Thus regarding his attack, I feel it to be a duty I owe to you and your cause to reply to it.

To close he says:

I notice, in the progress of this communication, that Col. Benton evinced unusual solicitude to confound the Missouri compromise, and all other compromises of the kind, with the Wilnot proviso. I attribute it, in part, to a desire to screen himself from the odium of having voted for the Wilnot proviso, by confounding it with other measures that were far less offensive; but I said that there was another more powerful reason, which would be explained in the sequel. That reason was to shelter himself, if possible, against the charge of violating instructions, which he acknowledged to be above exception. If he could possibly establish, that the Missouri compromise and the Wilnot proviso were identical, as he would have his constituents believe, to obey the one would be to obey the other. But I have shown that was impossible, and thus he is left without the possibility of escaping the charge of disobeying them.

With a few additional remarks I shall close this long communication. Col. Benton assigns devotion to the Union as his motive for taking the course he has; and, by implication, charges yours as the side of disunion, and his and the abolitionists that of the union. In this he but follows the example of all who have betrayed you, or intend to betray you. It is so common that it has become notorious, that a strong profession of attachment to the Union, and condemnation of what is called the violence and ultraism of the south, accompanied by a volley of abuse to me, and the absence of all censure or condemnation of your assailants, are certain signs that he who utters them is ready to seize the first opportunity to desert your cause.

To these designs may be added another—an appeal to that portion of the Farewell Address of the Father of his Country, quoted by Col. Benton, under circumstances which makes its application apply to you and not to those who assail you. I respond to every word it contains with a hearty amen. It is indeed deeply to be deplored that parties should be designated by geographical position, and I regard whatever party or individual may have caused it, as deserving of public reprobation. But, to avoid geographical designation of parties, it is indispensable that each section of the Union should respect the rights of the others, and carefully abstain from violating them. Unless that is done, it will be impossible to avoid it; aggression will and ought to lead to resistance on the part of those whose rights are trampled upon and safety endangered. Sectional assault on one side, and sectional resistance on the other, cannot fail to lead to sectional designation of parties. The blame and responsibility rightfully falls on the section that assaults. Which that is, in the present case, admits of no doubt.

The South has been on the defensive throughout, and borne indignities and encroachments on its rights and safety with a patience unexampled, and yet she is basely charged with disunion, and the North lauded as its advocate. We must learn to disregard such unfounded and unjust charges, and manfully do our duty, to save both the Union and ourselves, if it can be done consistently with our equality and our safety; and if not, to save ourselves at all events. In doing so we should but follow the example of our Washington in the great struggle which severed the Union between the colonies and the mother country. He was ardently attached to that union, struggled hard to preserve it by resisting the encroachments of Parliament on the old established rights and privileges of the colonies, but the folly and infatuation of Parliament, and the vile machinations of Tories among ourselves, rendered all his efforts and those of the patriots of his day unavailing. The world knows the consequence. My sincere prayer is that those who are encroaching on our rights—rights essential to our safety, and more solemnly guaranteed than those of the colonies—may, as well for their sakes as ours, profit by the example.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.
Fort Hill, June 3, 1849.

Funeral of Mrs. Madison.
Yesterday the funeral of the lamented Mrs. Madison, so long one of the brightest ornaments of the society of Washington and of the nation, took place from St. John's church. From ten o'clock in the morning the body was exposed in the church, and was visited by numbers anxious to take a last look at her who had been so long the observed of all observers, and who had, after occupying as exalted a position as a woman may in America, showed in private life that she had cast dignity on, not received lustre from it. At the hour fixed for the funeral the church was thronged, the President and most of the Cabinet being present, with almost every one connected with the Government in an official capacity. The beautiful service of the Episcopal church was read by the Rev. Messrs. Pine and French, after which a procession was formed according to the programme published yesterday, under the direction of the Marshal of the District and the Clerk of the Supreme Court of the United States. The cortege moved from St. John's to Pennsylvania avenue, the different bells of the city tolling the while, and then proceeded to the Congressional Cemetery, where the body was deposited for the present, until arrangements shall have been made for removing it to its final resting-place, the cemetery at Montpelier, Orange county, Virginia, the family seat where Mr. Madison was buried. Mrs. Madison was the last survivor of the immediate families of those of our Chief Magistrates who participated in the strife and councils of the Revolution.—[Requisit.]

At a recent meeting in New York, by sympathizers of all nations with the Hungarians, two flags were displayed, one designed to be sent to Kossuth, and another to the Red Republicans of France.

The Hungarian flag was tri-color—green, white, and crimson—with the Goddess of Liberty in the centre, and on one side the inscription "Washington, the Liberator of America;" on the other, "Kossuth, the Liberator of Hungary." At the foot were the words "Unity, Liberty, Glory." On the reverse side was the following: "The free Hungarians in America to the liberated Hungarians in their native land." The second flag was very handsome, though plain. The ground was scarlet, and the inscription in black letters. It contained the following words: "Liberte, Egalite, Fraternite, Solidarite;" and in the centre, in large letters, the words "Union Socialiste."—[The Republic.]

The gold medal ordered by Congress to be prepared for General Taylor, as a testimonial of his services at Buena Vista, we learn was received at Washington yesterday. The cost of the medal, which was struck at the United States mint in Philadelphia, was three thousand dollars.—[The Republic.]

The proposition to attempt the naturalization of camels into the Western Prairie seems to meet with general favor. There is no reason why the plan should not succeed, as these animals, originally natives of the temperate regions between southern Siberia and the mountains of Thil et, have been diffused over the whole of Asia and Africa. They are yet used in Turkey, and during the Arab domination were common in Spain. There is said to be no difference of characteristics between the Tartar steppes and the Western deserts; at all events, the experiment is worth a trial.—[The Republic.]

The St. Domingians have asked the aid of France against the Haytiens, and an agent of the French consul has gone to Paris to get assistance. The consul assures them that aid will be granted.

The New York Express relates the following melancholy cholera incident: "Two young ladies, beautiful and accomplished—Maria Louisa and Virginia Star, one 19 and the other 21 years of age—were both engaged to be married on Monday last. On Saturday night previous, both went to Hoboken, and there imprudently partook of the ice-creams, straw berries, and other fruits. The hour appointed for the wedding found both of them in cold death, with their bridal garments for a winding sheet."

MONEY BURNED.—Mr. David Dunlap recently died at Portland, Callaway county. Not being able to find his money, of which he was known to have a considerable sum, and suspected that it was in his pocket in his under-shirt, his friends several days after he was buried disinterred him and found, in his shirt \$2,225. It is said he died of Cholera.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.—The Montreal Courier contains the prospectus of a new journal to be established in that city "intended to advocate the peaceable separation of Canada from Imperial connection." The tone of the prospectus is explicit and decided, yet temperate, and the paper itself will be in charge of a committee, in whose hands ample funds have been placed.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—UNIVERSITY BUILDINGS BURNED.—The Pittsburgh Commercial Journal gives the following particulars of a destructive fire in that city on the 7th:

Three or four frame buildings and one brick, formerly used as cabinet factory by the late firm of Kane & Roberts, took fire and were consumed. Finally, in spite of every effort, the University took fire, and that splendid structure is now a mass of unsightly and blackened ruins. So speedy was the work of destruction that it was found impossible to save the books and apparatus. The total loss may be estimated at \$18,000, of which \$13,000 were covered by insurance. Mr. Booth's loss is stated at 700,000 feet of boards, partially covered by an insurance of \$4,500. The loss of the University is about \$10,000, of which \$8,500 were covered by insurance. The insurance losses are as follows: Western Insurance Office, Pittsburgh, \$3,000; North American, Philadelphia, \$8,500; Franklin, \$1,900; total, \$13,000. Of the insurance on the University, \$500 were on the philosophical apparatus, and \$8,000 on the building.

New York, July 28, 5 P. M.
The steamer Crescent City arrived last night, bringing one month's later news from California. The steamer Panama, from San Francisco, arrived at Panama on the 11th of June, with \$500,000 in gold. Gold is still found in California in great quantities, but such persons only, as are accustomed to hard work, can stand the fatigue of digging it. The number of persons at the mines is estimated at twenty or thirty thousand, of whom about half are foreigners. Business at San Francisco was very dull; dry goods and provisions were selling below the original cost; lumber was still in great demand and selling for \$350 per thousand.

Our Consul at Panama would not assume the responsibility of sending the California mails by the Crescent City.

The British frigate Constance was at San Blas, bound to Mazatlan, with \$2,000,000 of specie.

The greatest efforts are making in California to organize a state government and demand admittance into the Union. A mass meeting for the purpose of considering the propriety of electing delegates to a convention for the formation of a government for California, took place on the 12th of June. The object of the meeting having been briefly stated by the President, Peter H. Burnett, Esq., addressed the people assembled and concluded by introducing the Hon. Thomas Butler King, of Georgia, who responded to the call with his accustomed eloquence and ability.

The Crescent City has over \$200,000 in specie on board.

PRINCETON, N. J. Aug. 2.

The locomotive ran into the canal, one passenger car was crushed to pieces, 2 men were killed and 16 wounded, some mortally. Three of the injured persons will probably die in the course of an hour, the accident was occasioned by the switch being left off.

LIGHTNING-FIRE.—We learn from a gentleman, from Oregon, Holt county, that during the storm on Monday the 6th inst., a building that town owned and occupied by Mr. Dozier, as a dwelling, and by Mr. Ballard as a drug store, and post-office, was struck by lightning and burned, together with nearly all the contents. Mr. Dozier lost all his furniture, clothing and about three hundred dollars in money; his family, escaped with nothing but their night-clothes; his daughter was badly, but not dangerously burned. Mr. Ballard saved a very small part of his stock and all the post-office papers and letters. No insurance. Loss estimated at \$3,000.—St. Joseph Advertiser.

Santa Anna's gold-sun has run off from Kingston, Jamaica, with a large sum of money and jewels belonging to the Mexican hero. The General, though famous for running, could not overtake him.

Verplank Van Antwerp, a politician of some celebrity in Iowa, has taken charge of the Editorial department of the Keokuk Dispatch.—[Quincy Whig.]

STATUE OF CLAY.—It will be remembered that soon after the defeat of Mr. Clay for the Presidency in 1844, the patriotic Ladies of Virginia resolved to honor the great Statesman with a full-length marble Statue, and raised a fund by voluntary contribution for that purpose. They also employed Joel T. Hart, a Kentuckian, and a young Sculptor of great promise, to do the Statue. We learn from the Cincinnati papers that Mr. H. has finished a plaster cast half length, which is now in that city, where it is much admired by Mr. Clay's friends as a spirited and faithful likeness, and that the artist contemplates departing in a few days for Italy, where he will reproduce the Statue in marble.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JESSE HOLLADAY.
St. Joseph, Mo.,
Corner of Main and Francis Streets.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Glass Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Cheering Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.

Physicians and merchants are invited to call and examine prices before purchasing, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles warranted pure and free from adulteration.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m
CHARLES F. HOLLY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Residence—Savannah, Mo.
CLAIMS on Government for Land Warrants, promptly collected; or at the claimants' option, purchased at the highest cash price.

Office—At the Post-office, Savannah, Mo.
Savannah, Mo., July 11, 1849.—1y*

BLUFF HOUSE.
Kaneville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

ABEL LAMB, respectfully informs the travelling community and the citizens generally that he has fitted up his house on Main Street, in the best manner for a public House, and is now prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. Charges reasonable.

Also constantly for sale GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of all kinds.
Kaneville, July 11, 1849.

LEATHER.
A LARGE quantity of Harness and Bridle Leather; Deer and Calf Skins, for sale cheap at NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS Store.

Kaneville, July 25, 1849.

NEW STORE
AT COUNCIL POINT.

JAMES NEEDHAM opened a store at Council Point, where can be found a choice assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries. Those wishing cheap and good goods would do well to favor him with a call.

Council Point, July 25, 1849.—4f
S. F. POULTER—General Engraver on Wood, brass, copper and jewelry. Orders left at the Printing Office, or at the Union Hotel will be promptly attended to.

Kaneville, July 25th, 1849.—4f
SUGAR AND COFFEE—for sale at
July 25th. C. VOORHIS.

IMPERIAL GUN POWDER AND YOUNG HYSON TEAS—for sale at
July 25th. VOORHIS.

SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES—for sale by
July 25. VOORHIS.

VINEGAR—at
July 25. VOORHIS.

BUTTER CRACKERS—at
July 25. VOORHIS.

SALERATUS—A first rate article at
July 25. VOORHIS.

SOAP AND STARCH—for sale by
July 25. VOORHIS.

ADDER, ALUM, COPPERAS AND INDIGO—for sale by [25] VOORHIS.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.
THE subscribers especially inform the Farmers of Buchanan county and adjoining country that they will put in operation at the Steam Mills on Main street, one set of double wool carding machines, and will be ready to commence carding by the 20th of April.

Mr. Buell, a workman of thirty years experience, will give his personal attention, throughout the season, to the business—customers may rely on having their work well done and at short notice. The machinery will be propelled by steam, day and night all the season. Persons living at a distance may depend upon having their wool to take home with them.

Terms—As reasonable as at any factory in the country; all damage done to wools, will be paid for, if the wool is in good order. One pound of clean oil or lard to eight pounds of wool, will be required from those who wish to finish their own.

NORMAN BUELL,
WHITMEREAD & MOSELEY.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24 1849.—my 2 U.

STILL THEY COME.

NEW GOODS

NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS STORE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON has just received a choice selection of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARD-WARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, TOBACCO, HERRING, &c., &c., fresh from St. Louis and the Eastern market.

Mr. Ferguson residing most of his time in St. Louis, we are enabled to watch the market, and select the goods at the best possible advantage. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our large and well assorted stock, feeling confident we have one of the largest and cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market.

WANTED.—The subscriber wishes to purchase a good TURNING LATHE fitted up for turning and drilling iron and steel. Any person having such an one and wishes to dispose of it will please to leave information at this office or inform the subscriber eight miles South of Kaneville, on Musquit Creek.

JONATHAN BROWNING.
August 8th, 1849.

MACKEREL—Just opened, a choice article, by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

HERRING—A few boxes of good dried herring, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

MOLASSES—Several bbls. good Sugar House Molasses, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

STOVES—A good assortment of stoves, just received by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CLOCKS—A superior article, Brass works, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

PAINTS—White and colored paints, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

TIN WARE—A variety, just rec'd by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SCYTHES, three chains and cow bells, at
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS.

BONNETS—An assortment of Tuscan and English bonnets, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CURRANTS—A large lot of dried currants at
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS.

ICE, Peaches and apples at
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS.

BOOTS & SHOES—A large lot, just rec'd at
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSONS.

HATS—Black silk and Gen. Taylor hats—a variety, for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CLOTHS—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Tweeds, Jeans, &c., for sale by
aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved FIRE-ARMS, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also side arms, from 5 to 25 shooters. All on an improved plan and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father went they might be.) The engraving and sporting community are invited to call and examine Browning's improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kaneville on Musquit Creek. half a mile south of Trains Power.

m21 6m JONATHAN BROWNING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,
North East Corner of Fifth

POETRY.

For the Frontier-Guardian.

The bright spot that shines in the home where I dwell.

BY ELIZA TERRILL.

Widowed and childless, 'mong strangers I wander,
Away from my friends and my kindred I dwell,
With none to comfort me in my sorrows I tell,
If there, not for one bright spot my home were a hell.

I kneel down lowly my tears are fast streaming,
I pour out my soul as my sorrows I tell,
And there comes a sweet spirit my sad heart con-
trolling,
And that's the bright spot in the home where I dwell.

I once had a husband, he loved me sincerely,
My home was a heaven it was with his smile,
Once had a son and I cherished him dearly,
And they were the bright spot that lightened my toil.

But the storm has swept o'er me in wild devastation,
The mid-day and bright on my bright hopes have
fallen,
To live for the future is all that is left me;
That's the bright spot in the home where I dwell.
Kansasville, July 21, 1849.

Thank God for Summer.

BY ELIZA COOK.

I loved the Winter once with all my soul,
And longed for snow-storms, hail, and mantled
skies;
And sang their praises in as gay a tone
As Troubadours have poured to beauty's eyes.

I deemed the hard, black frost a pleasant thing,
For logs blazed high, and horses' hoofs rang out;
And wild birds came with tune and gentle wing
To eat the bread my young hand found about.

But I have walked into the world since then,
And seen the bitter work that cold can do—
Where the grim Ice-King levels babes and men
With bloodless spear, that pierces through and
through.

I know now, there are those who sink and lie
Upon a stone led at the dead of night,
I know the roofless and unfed must die,
When even lips at Plenty's Feast turn white.

And now when'er I hear the cuckoo's song
In budding wood, I bless the joyous cove;
While my heart runs a cadence in a throng
Of hopeful notes, that say—"Thank God for Sum-
mer."

I've learnt that sunshine brings forth more flowers,
And fruits, and forest leaves to cheer the earth;
For I have seen sad spirits, like dark bowers,
Light up beneath it with a grateful mirth.

The good limbs that quiver in their task
Of drooping life, when the north wind goes—
Taste once again contentment, as they bask
In the broad beams that warm their church-yard
roofs.

And Childhood—poor, pinched Childhood—half for-
gotten,
The starving pittance of our cottage homes,
When he can leave the hearth, and chase the nets
Of gossamer that cross him as he runs.

The moping idiot seemeth less distraught
When he can sit upon the grass all day,
And laugh and clutch the blades as though he thought
The yellow sun-rays challenged him to play.

Al! dearly now I feel the nightingale,
And greet the lark—the merry-going hummer—
And when the lilies peep so sweet and pale,
I kiss their cheeks, and say—"Thank God for Sum-
mer."

Feet that limp, blue and bleeding, as they go
For dainties scarce in December's dawn,
Can wade and dabble in the brooklet's flow,
And tread the gurgles on a July morn.

The tired pilgrim, who would shrink with dread
If Winter's drowsy, torpor lulled his brain,
Is free to choose his mossy summer bed,
And sleep his hour or two in some green lane.

Oh! I too, too long I loved you once—but now
I never see you come without a pang
Of hopeless pity shadowing my brow,
To think how naked flesh must feel your fang.

My eyes watch now to see the elms unfold,
And my ears listen to the callow croak,
I hunt the palm-trees for their first rich gold,
And pray for violets in the southern nook.

And when fair Flora sends the butterfly
Painted and spotted, as her herald hummer;
Now for warm holidays, my heart will cry,
"The poor will suffer less!—Thank God for Sum-
mer!"

MISCELLANY.

From the New York Tribune.

The Czar's Allocution.

The readers of the last Foreign News will have observed that the Autocrat Nicholas, following the bad example set him by some prelates, has found time to turn aside from his legitimate duties, and devote his energies to the diffusion of Christian Faith, which he finds lamentably deficient—out of his own dominions. The account we publish says that the Czar, having assembled the Catholic Bishops of Russia and Russian Poland at St. Petersburg, made them the following speech:

"I do not wish for a new religion; a new sort of Catholicism has been invented abroad, and I desire that it may not be introduced into my empire, because these innovators are the worst agitators, and without faith it is impossible that anything can subsist. The West at this moment offers a fair specimen of what men come to if they have no faith—how great are the follies and absurdities which they commit! Look at Rome; I predicted all that would happen there. Faith has entirely disappeared in the West. The manner in which the Pope has been treated is a plain proof the true faith exists in Russia alone, and I hope (making the sign of the cross) that this holy faith may be maintained here—I told the late Pope Gregory XVI. things which he had never heard from anybody else. The present Pope is a good man, his intentions are excellent, but his principles favor too much of the spirit of the age. The King of Naples is a good Catholic; he has been calumniated to the Pope, and now the Pope is compelled to have recourse to him."

Bishop Hollowinski replied—"Your Majesty, the Holy Father was obliged to yield to circumstances and the spirit of the age."

The Emperor—"Very possibly; but all these disorders arise from want of faith. I am not a fanatic, but I have firm faith. In the West they have run to two extremes—fanaticism and impiety." Addressing the Polish Bishops, the Czar continued—"You are the near neighbors of these misguided men; let your example be their guide. If you encounter obstacles, address yourselves to me. I will employ all my power to stem the torrent of impiety and revolt, which is spreading more and more, and threatens even to penetrate into my dominions. A revolutionary spirit is the result of impiety. In the West there is no longer any religious faith, and the evil will increase still more." Addressing himself to the Metropolitan Bishops, and

kissing his hand, the Czar concluded by saying—"We have always understood each other, and I trust that it will always continue so."

We suspect the Autocrat is not so far wrong as some of the first rank may be inclined to pronounce him; that there is a good deal less faith in Western Europe than the Czar and his 'order' would naturally consider wholesome. There was a time when the Western Nations had strong faith in the early French Revolution and its Hero Napoleon; but the spoiled child of Fortune proved as foolish and inebriated as any of the base herd so kings into which he so perfidiously crept. Next the oppressed, indignant nations rallied as one man to denounce the usurper, and the Czar and his promises from the Allied Kings of Constitutions and Liberties as a recompense for their devotion and bravery. The 'legitimate' proved as faithless as the usurper; they forgot their promises as soon as the danger had been averted, and punished with dungeons and death all who dared demand the Freedom they had promised. The Czar alone kept clear of perfidy—his subjects had asked nothing, and of course he had promised them nothing. Hence, you see, they alone have still lots of faith.

Hence, we have completed three full centuries of astounding faith. Every few years brought a crisis of Kingly necessity and a new flow of promises of amendment and respect for Popular Rights and Liberties—to be violated and scouted the moment it could be done with impunity. At length, weary of all this Imperial perfidy, leading at last to general rapine, anarchy and murder, the Hungarians resolved to trust no more in Kingly lies or Courtly flattery, but in their own hearts and arms.

"Dreadful decline of faith!" says in substance the Autocrat: "Marshall Paskewitch! forward with two hundred thousand of my soldiers and six or seven hundred cannon! Let us see you inspire the infidel Hungarians with the Orthodox Faith!"

GERMANY has been sure like an ocean in a storm, for people have trusted finger to the bitter end, and these are its results: Two Hundred Millions of Taxes per annum for the support of thirty or forty royal families, while skillful workmen toil in manufactories fourteen hours per day for seventy-two cents per week, and keenly struggle to find employment at such starvation rates. The experiment of famishing Thirty Millions of people by misgovernment to the point of utter starvation, and depriving useless dignitaries with the great bulk of their just earnings, has been carried in parts of Germany to high perfection. It could hardly go farther without reaching the climax attained by the wisecracker who undertook to teach his horse to live on nothing, and would have succeeded, only "just as he got him almost learned to live without eating, the fool died."

The Czar, in making up his mind to this, did not think of the end, and was not aware of the fact that the end would be the destruction of the empire, which has so long eaten out of its substance. They no longer believe in a Divine Ordinance that Millions shall perish in order that thousands should live in luxurious idleness. Many say, "If we must die, we will die as dogs, but as men!" and they appeal against the injustice to the strength in their arms, and the courage in their hearts.

Forward, my disorders arise from want of faith. The spirit of the age, I repeat, is the present, sternest devotion for just institutions! Forward then, Saint Radecky and League Oudinot! and let the crumbling towers of Venice, the shattered fane and shrines of Rome, bear witness to your loyal zeal against "the two extremes, fanaticism and impiety!"

Ho, trusty Hetman of the Cossacks! muster your gaunt, ferocious myrmidons for a general foray against the seats of luxury, the homes of Art, the vineyards of Progress, in the Old World! The Toting Millions believe less blindly than they did, for they think more. They begin to talk of their Right to Live on earth, not as beggars or spaniels, but as men! Haggard Aristocracy stands aghast at the murmuring, and startled Royalty sends its emissaries creeping to the footstool of the Autocrat for instant aid. Spur fiercely, old Hetman! gallop fast and untiringly, ye blundering devils, and tear the life from your royal heads do not ring speedily on the Rhine as well as the Danube, the Great Revolution cannot be subverted or stayed! Ah! if there were no Russia, with its Sixty Millions of bores and slaves, blindly obeying the nod of their despots, what would become of human dignity and King-protected Faith?

Grammar Lessons at Home, with practical illustrations by a spoiled child. (At supper.)

Old Man.—Tom, what did you say last night about this year?

Tom.—Why, it went buzzing around like the nation, and wasn't it for the centre fry-pun [centripetal] traction, it would fly to yatom.—[Breaks a mug and plate in explaining.]

Old Lady.—I lay your head will tract my fist directly.

Tom.—Oh, that was the traction of gravity-tater-ation (gravitation) operating upon me, which caused it to attack the plate in hostile manner.

Old Man.—Now, parse plate for me, Tommy.

Tom.—Plate is a neuter noun, third person, broken number, nominative case *shivered*—do you understand?

Old Lady.—Now parse hostile manner for me, you little brat.

Tom.—Hostile manner is a compound noun, first person, devil of a gender, and governs the verb (seeing the coffee pot coming at his head he gets up and puts for safety.)

When Mrs. Partington got home from the concert, the question was eagerly asked how she liked it—"Oh, it was delightful!" said she, "it was a full cord, good measure, of sweet sounds, and the gentleman on the trumpet did run up the rheumatic scale most beautifully. Why the music of the old Czar was no comparison to it." She didn't like some of the foreign singing exactly, and wondered why they would sing things that nobody could understand, and went into a dissertation on singing English words to music—expressing an opinion that the world should be as much regarded as the note.

SANITARY MEASURES.—A child of highly educated parents went into a drug-store, the other day, and said "What is the price of your sanitary measures, sir? My mamma wants to take some sulphur and lasses, and she ain't got nothing to measure it in."

Of the 15,000,000 persons who inhabit Great Britain, there are about 108,000 who keep men servants, 152,000, who pay duty for horses, 96,000 who possess the luxury of a four-wheeled carriage.

The editor of the Philadelphia North American and United States Gazette has written the following long editorial in regard to the "Mormons at the Salt Lake." The editor is very fearful that the Mormons will form a hostile colony against the United States which if not attended to immediately, will overthrow the government of this country. He asks the question "whether that people is to be allowed to grow up with the feelings of Americans or those of enemies and foreigners?" We answer, so far as American citizens are disposed to sustain the constitution and laws of the country—the Mormons are with them. So far as Americans adhere to justice and equal rights—they are with them. So far as American citizens will sustain all, in the privilege of worshipping God according to the dictates of their consciences—the Mormons are with them. So Mr. Gazette, there is not so much cause of alarm as you apprehend. No! you need not fear that they will "override all the necessities and obligations of equal republican institutions." The Mormon people can be led and governed by a silk-on thread if they believe a benevolent hand has hold of it. The hand of overbearance, tyranny and oppression can trouble, distress, and kill them; but it can never inspire them with a love or a zeal to support that hand. In most cases, the Mormon religion takes away the fear of death, and a little liberality extended towards them would greatly tend to oil the wheels of friendship and effectually prevent the Mormon car from squealing rebellion or nullification. The love of their religion, extending far from their hearts, and being assured of the kind disposition of the Government towards them, they are ready to face any danger for their country's sake. The Editor of the Gazette will find it difficult to persuade any other people to settle in that country while there are yet so many other sections of the country so much more fertile and productive. None but the Mormons, that have been forced into an acquaintance with new countries, compelled to seek an asylum in the lonely retreats of the valleys of the mountains, accustomed to fatigue, hardship and privation, will desire to make that country their home.

The Mormons at the Salt Lake.

Recent advices from the Far West inform us that the Mormons, who have found their promised land and laid the corner-stone of their second temple on the banks of the Timpanozo, or the Great Salt Lake, are already preparing to send a delegate to Washington, and to ask of Congress the advantages of a regular Territorial government.

This is a circumstance of interest in itself, as showing the extraordinary rapidity with which in American hands and under the tramp of American feet, the desert suddenly blossoms into life and cultivation; but the fact has an additional and very grave importance, springing from the character of the settlers, and of the country in which they have founded their colony, which ought to give it the attention and careful consideration of the national authorities.

We know as yet but very little as to the real state of things at the Salt Lake, the extent and progress of the settlements, and the number of Mormons now seated there. We are merely aware that they have been perfectly successful in establishing their colony; that their lands are fertile and extensive, capable of supporting a considerable population; that their religious policy is one of concentration, aiming to bring all their people together into one chosen home; that they are already numerous enough to feel the want of a Territorial organization; and that is within their power, within a year or two, perhaps, if they choose,—to bring together such a population as will entitle them to demand admission into the Union as an independent, sovereign State.

In our view of the case, this is a consummation more to be dreaded than wished. We are desirous that the Mormons should enjoy all the benefits and feel all the restraints of Territorial government as soon and as effectually as possible. The bridge should be upon the neck of the colt, that the grown steed may be accustomed to it. Considering the somewhat Ishmaelitic character of the Mormons—fanatical and persecuted zealots, with whom it is a point of faith to shun and repel, and the nature and position of the country they have seized upon, to make of it their Holy Land, it is clearly the interest, as it ought to be the duty, of the National Government, to extend the laws and authority of the United States over them without delay,—to accustom them, from the first, to restraint and obedience,—and, above all, to prevent their growing up in a state of quasi independence, natural to their remote and wild situation, which might be productive of some serious difficulties, if not actual calamities, hereafter.

Between the 102 deg. of west longitude, where the wild sage land, or proper prairie desert begins, to the Sierra Nevada, the western limit of the great Shoshoneo Desert, or Great Basin, as it is now properly called, is a distance of nineteen degrees of longitude, or about 1000 miles. The Salt Lake is situated nine degrees, or 475 miles east of the fertile regions of the Mississippi Valley; or nearly midway between the two portions of the republic. It forms the Great Oasis of the western desert; and the various smaller oases, the different habitable regions of mountain land around it, are so placed as to be dominated by it. In fact, this Valley of the Salt Lake, besides commanding the roads to Oregon and California, may be said to command nearly the whole country West of the Mississippi Valley. It cuts the continent in twain, and separates from the Union the growing States beyond the Sierra, on the borders of the Pacific. It forms the nucleus of an Alpine state, which, once peopled with courageous rebels, might maintain its independence against the Federal Government, or the world, impregnable within its mountain barriers, behind the immense glacis of prairie desert. Such a State would naturally, from its military position, extend its influence eastward, over the Three Parks, and down, in fact, to Forts Laramie and St. Vrain and the regions at the foot of the mountains,—northward, over all the glens of the Wind River Mountains and the upper valleys of Lewis River,—westward, over the entire Basin, with its various known and unknown reclaimable nooks,—and southward, to the head waters of the Colorado and Rio Grande, the fertile lands of the Moguis and Zunis, and, in fact, all the Northern portions of New Mexico.

Such a hostile state must, of course, never be allowed to grow up in that wild but all important mountain country. There must be a State of the Union there, filled with patriotic and zealous citizens with no thoughts or feelings but those of Americans. The Mormon settlement should, therefore, be fostered and cared for in every proper way by Government and Congress; which should expect the rapid progress of its Territorial, or even State existence; and so prepare, in view of both, the whole scheme of State and Territorial division of the continent. The Mormon colony can never be brought under the jurisdiction of California, Oregon, or New Mexico. Nature forbids it, and the attempt to disregard the natural law can only lead to, and indeed compel mischief. A Salt Lake State, which, under mismanagement by Government and Congress, might be made a barrier and cause an eternal separation between the Pacific States and those of the Mississippi Valley, may be also made, and is necessary as, a bond of connexion, a firm link of interest and amity, between the discovered portions. It is now certain that a people—the Mormons, too—will grow up in that commanding region in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. The question is whether that people is to be allowed to grow up with the feelings of Americans, or those of enemies and foreigners.

There is another circumstance connected with the subject of this Mormon settlement, to which we have not alluded, although it is worthy of serious consideration. Whatever the wishes, the objects, the supposed interests even of this people, who have been the occasion of quarrels, leading to persecutions, in other places, it can scarcely be deemed politic to suffer this State to grow up as a Mormon one merely, with a Mormon constitution and laws, a Mormon government, and Mormon fanaticism, as a vital principle, overriding all the necessities and obligations of equal republican institutions. Fanaticism should be weakened by dilution. The interests of the country require that the government should encourage emigration of all kinds into the Salt Lake Valley as actively and rapidly as possible, so as to prevent the overwhelming preponderance of the one dangerous sect, and the unlimited increase of a dangerous superstition.

An Irish Letter.

Tullymore, Parish of Ballinacree, near Ballyshelagh, Jun. 23d, 1839.

MY DEAR NEPHEW:—I haven't sent you a letter since the last time I wrote to you, because we have moved from our former place of living, and didn't know where a letter would find you; but I now find pleasure take up my pen to inform you of the death of my own living uncle Kilpatrick, who died very suddenly last week after a lingering illness of six months. The poor man was in violent convulsions the whole time of his sickness, lying perfectly quiet and speechless, all the while talking incoherently and crying for water. I had no opportunity of informing you of his death sooner, except I wrote you by the last post, which went off two days before he died and then you'd had the postage to pay.

I am at a loss to tell you what his death was occasioned at, but I fear that it was his last illness, for he was never well in his days together during the whole time of his confinement, and I believe his death was occasioned by his sin too much of rabbit stuffed with gravy and pays, or pays and gravy stuffed with rabbits, I can't tell which, but be that as it will, as soon as he breathed his last the doctor gave up all hopes of his recovery. I need not tell you anything about his age, for you well know that in March next he would have been twenty-five years old lackin' ten months, and had he lived till that time he would till have been six months dead. His property now devolves to his last heirs, who all died some time ago; so that I expect it will be divided between us, and you know his property was very considerable, for he had a fine estate which was sold to pay his debts and the remainder lost in a horse-race; but it was the opinion of every body at the time, he would have won the race if the horse he run against hadn't been too fast for him. I never saw a man, and the doctors all say so, observed directions and tucked medicine better than he did. He said he would have taken take bither as swate, if it only had the same taste, and ipicakiana as whisky punch, if it would only put him in the same humor for fighting.

Your own lovin' Uncle,

SHANE O'FLAHERTY.

[Phil. Dispatch.]

SPECULATIONS IN CALIFORNIA.—There are a good many excellent stories in circulation brought over from California by the passengers on the Ocean City, illustrative of the very peculiar state of affairs in California. One of the best we have heard, is as follows:

A naval officer had just landed on the wharf at San Francisco, and seeing a muddled, dirty looking fellow lounging around, hailed him, saying: "Halloo, my good fellow if you'll lay a hand, and take this trunk to the hotel, I'll give you two dollars."

"Two dollars," exclaimed the indignant loafer, "why stranger, I'll give you an ounce of gold to carry it up yourself."

"Agreed," replied the officer, who's shouldering his own heavy trunk, took it to the hotel, followed closely by his ragged employer, who promptly handed over to him the ounce of gold, thus enabling the officer to pocket sixteen dollars very easily.

The best speculation, however, of which we have heard, was that of a loafer, who stole a hen, and invited four returned miners to follow him up, at the reasonable rate of five dollars each. In preparing the hen for cooking, our loafer found in her craw two ounces of gold. After partaking freely of the hen, the loafer found the following to be the profits of the transaction:

For four guests at \$5 each, \$20

For two ounces of gold, found in hen's craw, \$2

Total profits on hen, \$22

IMMIGRANTS AT BOSTON.—The traveller has a Statement of immigrants who have arrived at that port from Europe within the last quarter from April 1 to July 1. The whole number of vessels conveying them was 407—of immigrants, 14,334. Of this number, 6,670 were from England, principally Irish; 3,327 from Ireland direct; and 3000 more from British provinces. Nearly 8,000 paid head money.

The Utica Observer calls Fitz H. Warren, "General Taylor's journeyman butcher."

From the bleating among the goats, he occasions, we presume.

A Gentle Whisper to the Wife.

"The head of the woman is the man."

1. Let your husband be your dear friend the dearest.

2. Beware of the first dispute—many a noble ship has been lost by a single leak. Is there a spark of discontent or petulance rising? Stop, stop, retire to your closet. "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth."

3. Make the home of your companion pleasant—delightful. Is he absent! greet his return with a sweet smile.

4. Delicacy and modesty are the highest ornaments, the brightest jewels; keep them polished highly. Modesty, emanating from a sanctified heart, is sweeter far than the perfumes of Arabia.

5. Let your husband think, that you think him to be a good husband. This is half the battle in making it a reality.

6. Is your husband in trouble, bowed down? pour in the healing balm of consolation, be cheerful and good humored—these graces will be to him, like the sun, bursting from a dark, wintry cloud!

7. Be neat, very neat, in your dress—personal appearance and culinary pursuits. Nothing so surely and speedily sinks the wife, in the estimation of her husband, as neglect of personal neatness. If a woman will be loose, slack, or go slipshod, let it be any where rather than in the presence of her husband.

8. In your costume, consult the taste of your husband. Dress neatly, plainly, modestly, simply. Away with bustles, gawgaws, and butterfly—away with them.

N. B. Many of the above whisperings are equally applicable to the husband, for whom they are also intended—"And they two became one flesh."

The Seamstress.

BY J. R. LOWELL.

Hark, the rustle of the dress,
Still with lavish costliness;
Here comes one whose cheeks would flush
But to have her garments brush
Against the girl whose fingers thin
Weave the weary treaders in.
And in midday chill and morn,
Stitching her life into the work—
Bending backward from her toil,
Lest the tears her silk might soil;
Shaping from her bitter thought
Heart's ease and forget-me-not;
Satisfying her despair
With the emblems woven there!

DEFINITION OF A DRESSMAKER.—A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty, trouble of civility, the spoil of wealth, the destruction of reason. He is the beggar's companion; the constable's trouble. He is his wife's woe; his children's sorrow; his neighbor's scoff; his own shame. In fine, a spirit of sleep; a picture of a beast; a monster of a man.

EXCELLENT ADVICE.—We find the following in an exchange—"Don't wear your pantaloons so tight that you can't kneel down to say your prayers."

NEWSPAPERS.—Every subscriber thinks the paper is printed for his special benefit, and if there is nothing in it that suits him, it must be stopped—it is good for nothing. Some people look over the deaths and marriages, and actually complain of the editor if but few persons in the vicinity have been so fortunate as to get married the previous week, or so unfortunate as to die! An editor should have such things in his paper, whether they occur or not. Just as many subscribers as an editor may have, so many different tastes has he to consult.—One wants stories and poetry; another abhors all this. The politician wants nothing but politics. One must have something smart; another something sound. One likes anecdotes, fun and frolic, and the next door neighbor wonders that a man of sense will put such stuff in a paper. We only wish that every man, woman, and child who reads a paper, were compelled one single month to edit one, they would find that it is not quite so easy a matter as they at first supposed it to be.

It Won't Do.

It won't do for a man when a horse kicks him, to kick back in return.

It won't do to take hold of a hair trigger pistol during a fit of blues.

It won't do for a politician to imagine himself elected to the gubernatorial chair, while "the back counties remain to be heard from."

It won't do to crack jokes on old maids, in the presence of unmarried ladies, who have passed the age of forty.

It won't do for a chap to imagine a girl is indifferent to him, because she studiously avoids him in company.

It won't do to plunge into a law-suit, replying wholly on the justice of your cause; and not equipped beforehand with a brim-ning purse.

It won't do to be desperately enamored of a pretty face, until you have seen it at the breakfast table.

It won't do for a man to bump his head against a stone post, unless he conscientiously believes that his head is the hardest.

It won't do to imagine a Legislature, fed at the public crib, will sit but six weeks, when two thirds of the members have not the capacity to earn a decent living at home.

It won't do for a man to fancy a lady is in love with him, because she treats him civilly, or that she has virtually engaged herself to him because she has always endured his company.

It won't do to be so devoted to a tender-hearted wife, as to comply implicitly with her request when she asks you, "now tumble over the cradle, and break your neck, my dear—won't you?"

An Industrial Congress is now in session in Cincinnati, and the peculiar object of it appears to be to discuss all sorts of reforms, possible and impossible. Anti-Slavery, Temperance, Land Reform, the rights of Labor, etc., are among the subjects discussed; but how some of them bear on the topic of industry it will puzzle some brains to ascertain.

IS THERE A GOD?—The eccentric John Randolph once ascended a lofty point of the Blue Ridge, to see the sun rise. The scene was one of great sublimity, and it overwhelmed him with the sense of a present Deity. "Jack," said Randolph to the servant who accompanied him, "if any body hereafter says there is no God, tell him he lies."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type, from the Eastern foundry's, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as:

Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Books, Blanks, all kinds of Cards, Ballads, Notices, Labels, &c., &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis. Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and taste.

Kansasville, July 11th, 1849.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRYS & YOUNG

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broad-cloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinetts; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; picks and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; rope; castings, &c., &c.

We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Purchased by one of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of DRY CLARIFIED SUGAR.

Warranted to keep in any climate.

All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who act wisely will do so for many reasons), would find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we are confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri. As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them. And they will have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

PERRYS & YOUNG,
St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot.

MIDDLETON & RILEY,

St. Joseph, Mo.,

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities, the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally, such as:

Ladies dress goods and fancy fashions of every variety and latest style.

Clothes and cassimeres, Mack and fancy—latest styles. Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain. Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Queensware—extra assortment.

Hardware, Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, Kewanee, G. A. and table.

Ready made clothing—big stock—latest style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey.

Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large Warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms.

St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

NEW GOODS

AT LINDEN, MISSOURI.

THE undersigned has just received per steamer "Mustang," 65 tons assorted merchandise—which makes his stock of goods the largest and most complete ever brought to this country—

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 5, 1849.

VOLUME I.---NUMBER 16.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Advertisements in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Elder ISAAC BELLOCK, is our authorized traveling Agent throughout the United States.
Dr. JOHN M. BUCKNELL, Traveling Agent.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COULTON, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. FAIR, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JACOB THOMAS, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder GIBSON CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.

Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Traveling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MORDECAI MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITMAN, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JONES, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.
BENJ. R. HETSON, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

From the Millennial Star.
Reply to a Pamphlet Printed at Glasgow, with the Appellation of Clergymen of Different Denominations, entitled
"REMARKS ON MORMONISM."

BY ORSON PRATT, OF ENGLAND.

(Continued from our last.)

We will now proceed to quote a few more passages in relation to Priests in the latter times. (Isaiah li, 4, 5, 6.) "And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations." "And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your ploughmen and your vine-dressers. But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord. Men shall call you the Ministers of our God: and ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves."

(Jeremiah xxxi, 9, 12, 13, and 14.) "Behold, I will bring them from the North country, and gather them from the coasts of the earth, and with them the blind and the lame, the woman with child, and her that travaileth with child together; a great company shall return thither." "Therefore they shall come and sing in the height of Zion, and shall flow together to the goodness of the Lord, for wheat, and for wine, and for oil, and for the young of the flock and of the herd: and their soul shall be as a watered garden: AND THEY SHALL NOT SORROW ANY MORE AT ALL. Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, both young men and old together; for I will turn their mourning into joy, and will comfort them, and make them rejoice from their sorrow. And I will satiate the soul of the Priests with fatness, and my people shall be satisfied with my goodness, saith the Lord." "Thus it may be seen, after Israel has returned and repaired the desolations of many generations," and their sorrow has forever ceased, that still they have "Priests" among them. The prophet Malachi (chapter iii, 1-4) when beholding the glory of the Lord, and the majesty of his second advent, when he should "suddenly come to his temple," exclaims "But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and he shall purify of silver; and he shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness. Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old and as in former years."

At the second advent of our Savior, the "sons of Levi" will be purified and purged as gold and silver. At the first advent, the "sons of Levi" rejected the Messiah, and their offerings were no longer accepted; but when he "suddenly comes to his temple," then shall that priesthood offer pleasant offerings unto the Lord in righteousness, as in the days of old. For further testimony concerning the existence of the Levitical priesthood and their ministrations in the temple in the latter times, see Jeremiah xxxiii from the 6th to the 26th verses, also Ezekiel xx, from the 33d to the 45th—Ezekiel from the beginning of the xl to the end of the xlviii chapter—Zechariah xiv—Joel ii.

The establishment of the Aaronic priesthood again on the earth, preparatory to the second coming of our Lord, is an event so clearly predicted in the scriptures that had Mr. Joseph Smith failed to incorporate that priesthood with the Melchizedec in his organization of the Latter-day church, it would at once have proved him an impostor. But, sir, the very fact that Mr. Smith has not followed the false traditions of the religious world, but has, in direct opposition to vast variety of erroneous creeds and doctrines with which he was surrounded, restored the Aaronic and Melchizedec priesthoods, shows that he was endowed with a wisdom far superior to that of the millions of false teachers who have disgraced the name of Christianity during the last seventeen hundred years. The prophets have clearly predicted the existence of the Aaronic Priesthood, at the times of the restitution of Israel and the Second Advent. The Lord, by Mr. Smith, has fulfilled the prediction, and established its existence among men. This, then, is one

more testimony in favor of Joseph Smith's divine mission.

Mr. Paton next quotes a passage from a revelation in the Book of Covenants which reads thus—"Verily, verily, I say unto you, they who believe not on your words, and are not baptized by water in my name, for the remission of their sins, that they may receive the Holy Ghost, shall be damned, and shall not come into my Father's kingdom, where my Father and I am." Mr. Paton considers this very "dogmatic," "presumptuous," and "at variance with the teaching of scripture." But we ask Mr. Paton and all our readers to compare the above passage with Jesus's teachings to his apostles (Matthew x, 14, 15.) "And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet. Verily I say unto you, it shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgement than for that city."

On the 10th page Mr. Paton supposes that there is "no infallible standard" but the scriptures. Now nothing can be more absurd than such an idea. Every truth is an infallible standard, whether it is contained in the bible or in any other book. Wherever truth is found, or by whatever process it is obtained, it is infallible in its nature and becomes a standard of comparison for certain other truths which are closely connected with it; hence by the aid of truths already known, other truths are brought to light, which, in their turn also become standards of comparison. Thousands of truths in modern times have been discovered by the aid of reason and observation, which can never be proved true nor false by the scriptures alone. Newton did not establish the truth of his doctrine of universal gravitation by the scriptures—Mr. Paton's only "infallible standard;" neither did he demonstrate his doctrine of fluxions by the scriptures; neither did Kepler demonstrate his elliptical theory of the planetary orbits by the scriptures. Mr. Paton's only infallible standard never would have detected the heresy of the Ptolemaic system of the universe, which was so successfully overturned by Copernicus and his followers. If there is no infallible standard but the bible, by which to judge between truth and error, and condemn heresy, we hope that Mr. Paton will come forward speedily with his only standard, and by it decide whether the undulatory theory of light, or the copernican theory be true; for the learned world have for a long time been oscillating between these two theories, not knowing which to condemn as heresy. According to Mr. Paton, there is no way to condemn either as heresy, only by the scriptures. We ask, could not the antediluvians receive Noah as a prophet or condemn him as a fanatic without the aid of the scriptures? How could Jeremiah prove to the Jews from any previous revelation that he was sent of God? What former scripture could prove the truth or falsity of Ezekiel's prophecy? If scripture is the only guide into truth, will Mr. Paton tell us what part of said volume justifies himself and the "clergymen of different denominations" in doing away as unnecessary in this age, inspired apostles and prophets, and the miraculous gifts of the spirit? We should like to have chapter and verse upon so important a subject. The Holy Ghost is a far more universal standard of truth than the scriptures. The Holy Ghost will guide the servants of God into ALL truth; the scriptures without the Holy Ghost, will only guide into a few truths. The Holy Ghost can unfold the grandeur, majesty, and glory of heavenly worlds, while Mr. Paton's only "infallible standard" can give no such visions. The Holy Ghost can wait the servant of God to the third heavens, and show him things not lawful to be uttered by man, while the scriptures have no such power and can impart no such knowledge. The Holy Ghost can heal the sick—can speak with tongues, and can perform many other mighty works; while the scriptures, without the Holy Ghost, can do none of these things. The Holy Ghost is greater than the scripture, for by him the scriptures were given; hence the Holy Ghost is an infallible standard as well as the scriptures. The Holy Ghost being a universal standard of truth, while the scriptures are a very limited standard; yet both standards agree in one, and never contradict each other. That which contradicts any known truth is not of the spirit of truth, but is false. A false doctrine cannot always be detected by the scriptures; but when referred to that universal standard—the Holy Spirit, it can always be detected; for the Holy spirit deceives no one.

In my remarks upon the evidences in favor of Joseph Smith's divine mission, ("Divine Authority," page 13.) I have, among numerous other evidences adduced, referred to the late discoveries of Catherwood and Stephens in Central America, as confirmatory evidence to the truth of the Book of Mormon. Mr. Paton considers this as no evidence at all, and refers to the discoveries of Baron Humboldt and many other antiquarians, long before Mr. Smith translated that book. Now no one will dispute the fact that the existence of antique remains in different parts of America was known long before Mr. Smith was born. But every well informed person knows that the most of the discoveries made by Catherwood and Stephens were original—that the most of the forty-four cities described by him had not been described by previous travelers. Now the Book of Mormon gives us the names and location of great numbers of cities in the very region where Catherwood and Stephens afterwards discovered them. This, therefore, taking into consideration all the circumstances, is an additional evidence, of a very positive nature, in favor of the divine inspiration of this unlearned and inexperienced young man.

With regard to the old Spaulding story concerning the origin of the Book of Mormon, we remark, that it has been exploded by the most incontrovertible testimony years ago, and its lying propagators have been made ashamed of their corrupt glaring falsehoods. (See P. P. Pratt's Reply to the Rev. C. S. Bush; also Taylor's Answer to the Rev. Robert Hays.) Mr. Paton next refers to the 29th chapter of Isaiah, and to my remarks upon it, and falsely pretends that the metallic plates of the Book of Mormon are represented in my tract ("Divine Authority.") as being Ariel, the city where David dwelt. He says, "If the metallic plates be, as Mr. Pratt pretends, this Ariel," then they are "cursed of God." Mr. Pratt, sir, has made no pretensions: it is only another of your misrepresentations. Now if our readers will turn to the 29th chapter of Isaiah, and carefully read the first four verses of that chapter, they will discover that the prophet predicts, first, the distress that should come upon Ariel, and, secondly, predicts another event that should be unto the Lord as Ariel. This last event is expressed in these words, "And it shall be unto me AS Ariel." How was it with Ariel? Her people was to be distressed and afflicted with "heaviness and sorrow." How was it to be with the people or nation who should be "AS Ariel?" Its distress, of course, was to be as that of Ariel, or else it could not be "as Ariel." The distress of the nation that the Lord says "shall be as Ariel," is clearly portrayed in the 3d and 4th verses, "And I will camp against thee round about, and will lay siege against thee with a mount, and I will raise forts against thee; and thou shalt be brought down, and shalt speak out of the ground, and thy speech shall be low out of the dust, and thy voice shall be as of one that hath a familiar spirit, out of the ground, and thy speech shall whisper out of the dust." Now, we ask, What nation upon the earth has been visited with a distress resembling that of Ariel or Jerusalem? We answer that the Book of Mormon informs us that the nation of Nephites who were a remnant of Joseph inhabiting ancient America, were brought down to the ground by their enemies. Hundreds of thousands were slaughtered in their terrible wars. Their distress truly may be said to be "as Ariel." Ariel was sorely distressed from time to time, and forts and other fortifications raised against her—similar judgements happened to the remnant of Joseph. Isaiah does not say that Ariel shall speak out of the ground, but he clearly shows that the nation which should be distressed as Ariel, after being brought down, should speak out of the ground. The words of the prophets of Jerusalem or Ariel, never spoke from the ground, their speech was never "low out of the dust." But the words of the prophets among the remnant of Joseph have spoken from the ground and their written "speech" has whispered out of the dust. Isaiah declares, that it shall be "as the voice of one that hath a familiar spirit." It was not to be the voice of a distant, vague, uncertain spirit but "as a familiar spirit," one that could be familiarly understood, and that too, by the most ordinary capacity. The term familiar does not necessarily imply evil, as Mr. Paton would have the public suppose. There were many corrupt persons in ancient times who had not only a familiar but constant intercourse with evil spirits and were possessed by them; and because of the constant familiarity of these spirits with those persons, they possessed, they were frequently termed "familiar spirits." As was remarked above, the term "familiar," does not always imply evil. Jesus was familiar with his disciples, while to the world he was more distant and spoke to them in parables. The Holy Ghost is a very familiar spirit in the tabernacles of his servants, sometimes making familiar to them things that are not lawful to be uttered or written. The voice of the ancient prophets of America has familiarly whispered from the dust in the ears of the present generation, simply and familiarly revealing the ancient history of that continent—and in a very familiar manner portrays the wonderful works of God among a nation whose history was before unknown. What a marked contrast between the definite, plain, and "familiar spirit" in which the Book of Mormon unfolds the ancient history of America, and the wild, vague, and distant conjectures of learned antiquarians! It is as the voice of the dead proclaiming repentance to the living. It is the voice of those who have slumbered low in the dust, sounding an important and solemn warning in the ears of a corrupt, wicked, apostate race of Gentiles who have made "lies their refuge," and "under falsehood have hid themselves."

Isaiah not only speaks of the overthrow and utter abolishment of "the multitude of all the nations that should fight against Mount Zion," but also very clearly describes the wickedness and gross darkness in which all these nations should be involved. He declares they should "be drunken, but not with wine; they should stagger but not with strong drink;" "For," continues he, "the Lord hath poured out upon you the spirit of deep sleep, and hath closed your eyes: the prophets and your rulers, the seers hath he covered. And the vision of all is become unto you as the words of a book that is sealed, which men deliver to one that is learned, and he saith, 'I will read this to thee, and thou shalt understand.' And here we perceive, that the multitude of all the nations who fight against Zion were to be so completely enveloped in darkness, that they would be drunken and stagger, their eyes should be closed, and they should be in a deep sleep; the prophets and seers were to be covered, or not acknowledged among them; and finally, "THE VISION OF ALL" were to be as the words of a sealed book. The vision of all the prophets and seers who had spoken since the world began, was to be unintelligible—not understood by those corrupt benighted nations. It is true they have multiplied millions of copies of the Bible. But so great is their wickedness, that the powers, gifts, and blessings of the Bible are unknown among them.

Having closed their eyes in a profound, deep, and drunken sleep, the vision of all, or the inspired writings of all the prophets and seers with which they are acquainted are not understood—they are not the words of a sealed book, but as the words of a sealed book which are given to a learned man who is unable to read them. So the vision of these inspired prophets and seers contained in the Bible has been presented to the nations, but they are unable to understand it. As Professor Anthon, though a learned man, was not able to comprehend or read the words transcribed from the sealed book of Mormon, so the present generation, though learned as to the wisdom of the world, are, in consequence of wickedness, unable to comprehend "the vision of all." As well might Professor Anthon undertake to translate unknown Egyptian characters by his learning, as for a wicked generation who are in a "deep sleep," to undertake to understand "the vision of all," without the aid of inspired men.

Mr. Paton asserts, that "Isaiah says, the sealed book was given to the learned." We wish Mr. Paton to understand distinctly, that Isaiah says no such thing! Isaiah speaks of the "words" of a book being presented to the learned, and not the book itself. Mr. Paton enquires, "Why did not he (Smith) give the book, or plates, (to the learned) as he ought to have done, to fulfil the terms of the prophecy?" I answer that if he had sent the book to Professor Anthon, instead of some of the transcribed words it would not have been a fulfilment of the terms of the prophecy; for Isaiah expressly says the "words," and not the book, were to be delivered to the learned. And Isaiah also says, the "book," (not the words of a book, "is delivered to him that is not learned, saying, Read this I pray thee, and he saith, I am not learned.") To the learned is presented the "words of a book;" to the unlearned is delivered the "book" itself. The former says, "I cannot" read it: the latter says, "I am not learned;" Mr. Paton says, that neither could read it. But Isaiah says that, "In that day, shall the deaf hear the words of the book," consequently, it must be read by some one. And as the Lord declares in the same connection that he would "proceed to do a marvellous work and a wonder" which should "cause the wisdom of the wise to perish," we have every reason to believe that he causes the unlearned to read it, which would indeed be a marvellous work and a wonder, and a very effectual way of causing the wisdom of the wise to perish.

(To be continued.)

For the Frontier Guardian.

California Song.

BY LUCIUS N. SCOVILLE.

The light of God begins to shine,
On this brightened soil of mine;
I'll raise my voice in solemn prayer
That in his blessing I may share,
And go to California.

The chosen Twelve they hold the keys,
To loose and bind just when they please;
For unto them the power is given,
To seal on earth and bind in Heaven,
They've gone to California.

The mantle which our Joseph wore
It has been sought by half a score,
The Lord he knew the very man,
Therefore it fell on Brigham Young,
Who's gone to California.

Oh, may the day soon hasten on,
When seater'd Israel will go home,
And all the Saints they might be free,
And taste the sweets of liberty
In Upper California.

Then we could raise our voice and sing,
And make the upper regions ring;
And call on God by night and day,
To help us on our heavenly way,
To Upper California.

That is the land that Moses blest,
Where Joseph's seed should be at rest,
And Israel he was not behind,
Though many years had made him blind,
He fix'd on California.

A Temple there will soon be rear'd,
The Law of God will be rever'd;
And many will the Priesthood gain,
For which so many have been slain,
Ere' went to California.

That land will blossom like the rose,
As God his blessings bestows,
And all who will his precepts keep,
They surely shall the blessings reap
In Upper California.

FRIENDSHIP.

Say, shall we forever mourning
Wander o'er the Earth's wide waste;
Fortune, fate, and sin deplored,
Friendship's pleasures never taste!

No, As life is but a bubble,
Ending like a morning dream,
Let us smoothe each other's trouble
With a ray from friendship's beam.

We have no tears for those doomed by a
turn of the Political wheel to go out of office.
We never could squeeze out a tear of com-
passion for the sorrowing "victim" who, af-
ter having enjoyed the emoluments of a pub-
lic station for some years, is made to give
place to another. If the office were desir-
able, he has had at least some of its advan-
tages than his equal share as one of the Peo-
ple. If to hold it involve a sacrifice, he has
endured his part, and ought to be relieved.
If there is any crying to be done in this case,
let him do it himself—at all events, he can
have no help from this quarter.—[N. Y. Tri-
bune.

Be kind to your relations, obliging to your
friends, and charitable to all, and never per-
mit your bills with the printer to run over a
year. This is very good advice "of the kind."

WORTH REMEMBERING.—He who is passion-
ate and hasty is generally honest. It's your
cool, dissembling hypocrite, of whom you
should beware. There is no deceit about a bull-
dog. It's only the cur that sneaks up and
bites you when your back is turned. Again,
we say, beware of the man who has cast
his looks.

From the Millennial Star.
Keep a True and Faithful Record.

The servants of God in the last days are
entrusted with a measure of the spirit of wis-
dom, knowledge, and power, and are account-
able to God for the use of the same. The
heavens will record their acts; and this re-
cord will be reserved unto the judgment of
the great day, to appear as a witness in favor
or against them. Jesus told the Nephites
that "all things are written by the Father,"
and he also commanded his twelve disciples
to "write the works of that people; for out
of the books which shall be written shall the
world be judged." Jesus has also command-
ed the elders and officers of his Church, in
the last days, to keep a record of their doings.
Have the servants of God been faithful in
this thing? If we were weighed in the bal-
ances concerning this matter, we fear that
many of us will be found wanting. "He that
loveth me," says Jesus, "keepeth my com-
mandments." Dear brethren, if we have
been slothful heretofore, and neglected to
keep this commandment of our Lord, let us
be slothful and negligent no longer. Let each
of the officers of the Church procure a small
blank book, and record therein their own labors
and every important incident connected with
the work of God that passes under their ob-
servation.

If every Elder had, during the last nine-
teen years, kept a faithful record of all that
he has seen, heard, and felt of the goodness,
wisdom, and power of God, the Church would
now have been in the possession of many thou-
sand volumes, containing much important
and useful information. How many thou-
sands have been miraculously healed in this
Church, and yet no one has recorded the cir-
cumstances. Is this right? Should these
marvellous manifestations of the power of
God be forgotten and pass into oblivion? Should the knowledge of these things slumber
in the hearts of those who witnessed them,
and extend no farther than their own verbal
reports will carry them? This negligence on
the part of the servants of God ought no
longer to exist. We should keep a record
because Jesus has commanded it. We should
keep a record because the same will benefit
us and the generations of our children after
us. We should keep a record because it
will furnish many important items for the
general history of the Church which would
otherwise be lost. Every case of healing,
and every miracle which Jesus shall perform
through any of his children should be faith-
fully recorded without any coloring or mis-
representation. The plain simple facts should
be given, not from hearsay or report, but
from actual knowledge. The names of the
persons healed,—the nature of the com-
plaint, disease, or sickness,—the time, the
place, and all the important circumstances
connected therewith, should be entered on
record.

Let the president of each conference see
that the most important and noted cases of
healing are forwarded for publication in the
Star. If this method be observed we shall
soon have an invaluable amount of testimony
that will shut the mouths of infidels, and put
to shame the advocates of the corrupt power-
less systems of modern Christianity.

Only six persons, viz., Matthew, Mark,
Luke, John, Paul, and Peter, have testified
as eye witnesses to the miracles wrought in
the first age of Christianity. No unbeliever
or person out of the church has handed down
a record of any miracles of which he was an
eye witness. We believe the testimony of
these six writers to be true; they alone have
testified as eye witnesses. If this church
presents the testimony of thousands of living
eye witnesses who have seen, and felt, and
heard, who will not be able to see that the
Latter-day Saints have a thousand fold more
evidence in favor of miracles in these days
than what can possibly be brought to prove
the miracles of the apostles' days? Who
will be so blind as not to see that the testimony
of six thousand living witnesses who have
seen miracles with their own eyes, is far more
weighty and powerful than the testimony of
six dead witnesses? How do we believe
that the lame man who sat at the beautiful
gate of the temple was healed? We believe
it because Luke the writer of the Acts says
so. He alone has recorded the fact. As a
question of the same kind,—how shall the
people of future generations believe that a
man in Wales, who was perfectly deaf and
dumb, was restored in a moment to his hear-
ing and speech by the power of God through
his servants. They will believe it because
some servant of God like Luke has made
record of it. The lame man of whom Luke
speaks, has given the world no record of the
miracle wrought upon him: but the deaf and
dumb man who was healed in Wales is pre-
aching to multitudes. No man out of the
Church has handed down a testimony to the
miracle wrought upon the lame man: but
the editors of papers, and persons unconnect-
ed with our Church, all acknowledge the re-
markable occurrence which happened to the
deaf and dumb man in Wales, but they are
unable to account for it; the same as Luke
says, the Jews were unable to account for the
notable miracle wrought on the lame man.

The proofs which this church exhibit in
favor of the divine authenticity of the New
Testament are far greater, and more convinc-
ing to the infidel, than all the historical evi-
dences brought forth by Paley, Lardner, and
the most learned men of the age. Miracles
wrought in our day is a proof to the infidel
that the promises of our Savior in the New
Testament are true. If miracles are wrought
now, says the infidel, they might have been
wrought in ancient days, as the six writers
of the New Testament testify. When Jesus
actually fulfils his promise which he made to
believers, and causes the signs to follow them,
the sectarians must be blind indeed to cry out
that "the day of miracles is past." The ful-

filment of our Lord's words unto the believer
will show to the honest in heart, of all nations,
the difference between his church and the
Papist and Protestant churches, who do away
with these signs and have a form destitute
of the powers.

Let the Saints purify their hearts before
the Lord, and learn his commandments and
do them, and seek diligently after the Holy
Spirit with meek and humble hearts, that the
power of his kingdom may be more abundantly
made manifest unto the confounding of
false doctrines and the exposing of priestcrafts
which now reign so universally throughout
this land. Seek to know the will of God, and
then do it; and you will increase in faith and
power until the nations shall tremble at your
presence.

From the Times and Seasons.

What Is To Be.

As a matter of every day reflection, all
people, good, bad and indifferent, are more
concerned about what is to be than anything
else that appertains to life. This may be
one reason why so much jealousy, hatred
and persecution are manifested towards any
man, men, or people, that profess to be guided
by revelation.

Notwithstanding the word of the Lord,
having out-lived all the speculation of the
ancients, and frustrated the philosophy of the
moderns, shines like diamonds among the
rubbish of six thousand years, to guide the
way of human beings, still every age has
its own blind leaders of the blind, and the re-
sult that has been is now, and will be,—"both
fall into the ditch."

We have said this much for the consider-
ation of the saints; if the world pays any
regard to it, may God bless them according-
ly. We profess to be governed by revela-
tion and shall we, while fire, storm and vexa-
tion trouble the world, be lulled to sleep
in false security? Shall we calculate our
warfare over, and our salvation safe when
the war elements hath hardly commenced?
"He only is saved that continues faithful to
the end."

"Pray without ceasing," says an old apoc-
lyptic, and so says a later one. The troubles
to come are more grievous than what have
been; so be ready.

Jo eph Smith, our martyred prophet left the
following prophecy to be fulfilled:

"Verily, Verily, I say unto you, darkness
covereth the earth, and gross darkness the
minds of the people, and all flesh has be-
come corrupt before my face! Behold ven-
geance cometh speedily upon the inhabitants
of the earth; a day of wrath; a day of burn-
ing; a day of desolation; of weeping; of
mourning and of lamentation; and as a whirl-
wind it shall come upon all the face of the
earth, saith the Lord."

And upon my house it shall begin; and
from my house shall it go forth saith the
Lord. First among those among you saith
the Lord; who have professed to know my
name and have not known me, and have blas-
phemed against me in the midst of my house
saith the Lord."

From the above it is evident that after the
church suffers the world has to come in for
its share of woe; and now after fourteen years'
suffering, who does see not the Lord begin
to pour a "little vengeance" like a whirlwind?

Be faithful and patient, then saints, and
He that said to the flood "come," and make
an end of wickedness, will say also "go," to
the elements, and sweep the earth with the
besom of destruction till it is fit for Paradise
again, and then my people shall inherit the
kingdom.— Watch and pray.

Bonaparte's Opinion of Christ.

A foreign journal lately published the fol-
lowing:

"I know a man," said Napoleon, "and I
tell you that Jesus is not a man! The re-
ligion of Christ is a mystery which subsists
by its own force and proceeds from a mind
which is not a human mind. We find in it
a marked individuality, which originated a
train of words and actions unknown before.
Jesus borrowed nothing from our knowledge.
He exhibited himself a perfect example of his
precepts, Jesus is not a philosopher, for his
proofs are miracles, and from the first his
disciples adored him. In fact, learning and
philosophy are of no use for salvation; and
Jesus came into the world to reveal the mys-
teries of Heaven and the laws of the Spirit."

"Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and
myself, founded empires, but on what founda-
tion did we rest the creations of our gen-
ius? Upon force! Jesus Christ alone found-
ed his empire upon love; and at this hour,
millions of men would die for him."

"It was not a day, or a battle, that achiev-
ed the triumph of the christian religion in
the world. No, it was a long war—a con-
test for three centuries—begun by the Apo-
stles, then continued by the flood of Chris-
tian generations. In this war, if all the kings
and potentates of the earth were on one side
—on the other I see no army but a myste-
rious force, some men scattered here and
there in all parts of the world, and who have
no other rallying point than a common faith
in the mysteries of the cross."

"I die before my time, and my body will
be given back to the earth, to become food
for the worms. Such is the fate of him who
has been called the great Napoleon. What an
abyss between my deep misery and the
eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaim-
ed, and adored, which is extended over the
whole earth? Call you this dying?—Is it
not living rather? The death of Christ is the
death of God!"

Napoleon stopped at the last words, but
Gen. Bertrand making no reply, the Em-
peror added—

"If you do not perceive that Jesus Christ
is God, I did wrong to appoint you Gen-
eral!"

What a contrast between the man who
has been called the great Napoleon. What an
abyss between my deep misery and the
eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaim-
ed, and adored, which is extended over the
whole earth? Call you this dying?—Is it
not living rather? The death of Christ is the
death of God!"

Napoleon stopped at the last words, but
Gen. Bertrand making no reply, the Em-
peror added—

"If you do not perceive that Jesus Christ
is God, I did wrong to appoint you Gen-
eral!"

What a contrast between the man who
has been called the great Napoleon. What an
abyss between my deep misery and the
eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaim-
ed, and adored, which is extended over the
whole earth? Call you this dying?—Is it
not living rather? The death of Christ is the
death of God!"

Napoleon stopped at the last words, but
Gen. Bertrand making no reply, the Em-
peror added—

"If you do not perceive that Jesus Christ
is God, I did wrong to appoint you Gen-
eral!"

What a contrast between the man who
has been called the great Napoleon. What an
abyss between my deep misery and the
eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaim-
ed, and adored, which is extended over the
whole earth? Call you this dying?—Is it
not living rather? The death of Christ is the
death of God!"

Napoleon stopped at the last words, but
Gen. Bertrand making no reply, the Em-
peror added—

"If you do not perceive that Jesus Christ
is God, I did wrong to appoint you Gen-
eral!"

What a contrast between the man who
has been called the great Napoleon. What an
abyss between my deep misery and the
eternal kingdom of Christ which is proclaim-
ed, and adored, which is extended over the
whole earth? Call you this dying?—Is it
not living rather? The death of Christ is the
death of God!"

Napoleon stopped at the last words, but
Gen. Bertrand making no reply, the Em-
peror added—

"If you do not perceive that Jesus Christ
is God, I did wrong to appoint you Gen-
eral!"

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE GUARDIAN.

10,000 good hard wood rails, ten feet long, at \$1 25 per hundred.

10,000 18 inch shingles at \$3 per thousand if good.

10,000 pounds best full wheat flour at \$2 50 per hundred, or the market price.

0,000 feet good lumber at \$2 00 per hundred.

100 cords good fire wood, four feet long, well split and corded at or near this office, (hard wood,) at one dollar a cord.

Besides cheese, eggs, chickens, fresh beef, mutton, veal; and even gold and silver, or good current paper in quantities to suit or good current paper in quantities to suit or good current paper in quantities to suit.

A Stew.

The counterfeits in Pottawatomie are stewing over a hot fire, it would seem from the fact that some of them are charging us with being accessory to the running away of a negro slave to the Salt Lake, and we hear that one of the gang has confessed that he contributed a blanket to the negro to aid his escape, and would fain hold out the idea that he gave the blanket at our instance.

Would you not look well to attempt to get that "villainous Hyde" arrested on a charge of this kind in order to punish him for breaking into your money-making arrangements? Moreover he is not a Locofoco, and he must be punished in some way for presuming to think and act in the character and capacity of a freeman.

Go forward and arrest for aiding away the negro slave, and then see how nicely he will prove an alibi by your own Misconduct. Send your emissaries and co-workers whom you boast of in a written document in our possession from under your own hand and signature that you say have asked for stock in your press—don't squint, it's over your own signature remember, and you say they are from St. Joseph and Missouri; send these auxiliaries back to Missouri and get them to declare that Hyde is in the counterfeiting business and only makes this show of opposition to divert suspicion from himself—then get some one that is interested in your welfare to write him a most insulting letter, and fall in bloody threats, and if that won't stop his noise, get some faithful ally to go the Governor of Illinois, and get a demand upon the Executive of Iowa for him to be delivered, up as a fugitive from justice. And as you claim, to be Locofocos of the first water, perhaps you indulge the belief that you can prevail upon those functionaries to remove the great obstacle and bar to your prosperity in the issuing of Mexican dollars, in these secluded bluffs. Talk about bribery! Gracious sue! We have had hints and feelers thrown out to us in the shape of many thousands of dollars if we would only be still and not persecute the fraternity with our press.

It may be that Gov. French will consider you in your low estate and take measures to have us removed for your special accommodation, because some of your fraternity went to Springfield and swore against us to get us punished for the crime of saying that any man that would make bogus money ought to be compelled to drink it melted, and thereby enable you to go on and coin money without any to molest or make you afraid! But the Guardian will keep an eye on and about the Frontier.

We will make a confession frankly and publicly, that we did flee from all the justice there was in Illinois, but not till months after we were charged with crime by one of your companions in tribulation, and we spoke for months afterwards, also, on every Sabbath day to more than three or four thousand people, and also on week days in the presence of Major Warren and the Governor's troops that were stationed there to keep order, and if justice had any demands on us, we were within its reach, surrounded by his Excellency's forces; and we came away in the day time, but not without giving three months' public notice of our intention. Oh! what a fugitive from justice! But if we had muzzled our press and consented to take about five thousand dollars for the job of being silent, oh, what a fine fellow we should have been in the estimation of some of these men! If all these projects fail, get some of your gang to say that Hyde called Dr. Clark a horse thief, and then make him responsible for that slander. Well gentlemen, cook up the stew to suit your own appetites. But remember, if you boil the devil you must drink his broth.

We don't know Dr. Clark from a side of sole leather, but from the insulting letter he wrote us we should judge him to be as full of honor as the sound of a man's horn is of the taste of a half-ripe persimmon.

When we give a blanket to all the escape of a runaway slave, the public or the owner may know whom to arrest as an accessory or a principal. But we defy the whole tribe of "black legs" in Pottawatomie that have followed the Church as a shark follows a ship, to prove that we knew anything about the runaway slave till Mr. Jackson, and others from Missouri, came in in pursuit of him. It would seem that some men are so steeped in crime that they are not satisfied with counterfeiting the currency of the land, but must add the escape of runaway negroes by giving them blankets, &c., and then charge it upon others.

We confess that we have scored the bogus makers rather hard, and they will most likely want to reply. Our remarks cannot touch any innocent person, or provoke any reply only from the black leg ranks in our opinion, or from some who are friends and allies to them. Now we will lay low and keep dark for a while and just see what we can hear, and ascertain the source from whence it comes.

We do not wish the imputations in the above to be extended to any honorable man, either Whig or Democrat.

Gen. Taylor.—We learn by the telegraphic news that the Gen. was taken with the cholera while receiving his friends at Carlisle, Pa., he is said to be recovering at last accounts.

THE MAIL ARRIVED FROM THE SALT LAKE.

On Monday Evening, Sept. 3d.

A. W. Babbitt, Esq., arrived here on Monday evening last thirty-six days from the Valley of the Salt Lake, having been water bound on the route eight days. He came safely through with one man and seven horses and a light wagon in which he brought the mail.

News from the Valley is quite encouraging. The crickets entirely disappear where fowls and swine are permitted to range. They have suffered comparatively none this year by those insects. Their wheat crops are good, corn looks prosperous—beets, carrots—squashes, pumpkins and other vegetables are excellent. The health of the citizens there was good, and great activity in business prevailed. About twelve or fifteen thousand California emigrants passed through the Valley, and about three thousand calculated to winter there. Many of the Californians have been baptized and intend to make that place their home—some of the first class of them for wealth, character, and influence. No difficulty occurred between the people and the California emigrants, and the Indians are all friendly and seem anxious to learn and to become civilized. They wish to learn to cultivate the soil, so that they can have plenty of bread &c.

Our people celebrated the 24th of July instead of the 4th, for two reasons:—one was, because that was the day on which Dr. Young and the Pioneers first entered the Valley; and the other was, they had little or no bread, or flour to make cakes, &c., that early, and not wishing to celebrate on empty stomachs, they postponed it till their harvest came in. A full description of the feast and celebration may be expected in our next. We are only able to sketch the heads of the news this week for want of time and space, but we intend to pour out the whole flood in our next number. The Valley has been a place of general deposit for property, good, &c., by Californians. When they saw a few bags and kegs of gold dust that had been gathered and brought in by our boys, it made them completely enthusiastic. Pack mules and horses that were worth twenty-five or thirty dollars in ordinary times, would readily bring two hundred dollars in the most valuable property at the lowest price. Goods and other property were daily offered at auction in all parts of the city. For a light Yankee wagon, sometimes three or four great heavy ones would be offered in exchange, and a yoke of oxen thrown in at that. Common domestic sheeting sold from five to ten cents per yard by the bolt. The best of spades and shovels for fifty cents each. Vests that cost in Saint Louis one dollar and fifty cents each, were sold at Salt Lake for three bits, or 37 cents. Full chests of Joiners' tools that would cost one hundred and fifty dollars in the East, were sold in that place for \$25. Indeed, almost every article, except Sugar and Coffee, is selling on an average, fifty per cent. below wholesale prices in the Eastern cities. Would it not be a grand speculation for Kanessville and St. Joseph Merchants to go to the Salt Lake to lay in their fall stock of goods? They can buy plenty of wagons there for less than one half what the iron cost in Saint Louis, and any number of cattle to haul them back. This kind of operation has put the people on their legs in the valley, but when the alcohol was brought forward and sold, it threw some of them off their legs, not having had any for a couple of years or so, and being rather exhausted by digging gold all the time, they were not wise to hazard a contest with so potent an enemy, more to be dreaded than the mobs of Illinois. The people there think more of their wheat crop than of the Gold Mines. They know, because they have been made to feel its superior worth. Many of the emigrants would pay no attention to the warnings of our people not to let their cattle drink of the water so strongly impregnated with saleratus. They said it was all a "Mormon humbug" about the alkali being strong enough to kill their cattle, and the consequences were that more than 2000 dead carcasses of oxen lay strewn along the way, and the very offensive smell caused thereby, rendered it almost impossible to travel near the road.

The cholera has been very fatal among the Indians. In one place Mr. Babbitt mentions as having passed ten deserted lodges with many dead Indians lying about, and their bodies rot and half eaten by the wolves. He met Livingston & Kinkade's company, commanded by William Miller, about 200 miles west of Laramie, then all well. Met Egan at Weber River—Hickman and Hatch beyond the South Pass—Perkins' and Taylor's company this side of Laramie. They had one stampede; about a hundred and fifty teams hitched up took fright in the day time, and ran with their loads like wild buffalo. One lady was killed, (Mrs. Hawk,) and several others badly bruised and injured. George A's and Ezras company were all well, but getting along slowly on account of high water and constant rains. Gully, McCarty, and Kellogg died of cholera out of the first company. But four of our people died of cholera on the road.

Ma. Hyde. Will you be so good as to give your opinion, through the Guardian, of the propriety of Hon. Francis Springer of this State, receiving the appointment of Surveyor General of the North-Western district of Iowa and Wisconsin. By granting this indulgence, you will confer a favor upon an old friend, and much oblige many citizens. Most Respectfully,
D.

We can cheerfully comply with the above request, though we have never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the gentleman referred to; but his speeches prove that he possesses a powerful talent, an elevated mind, a patriotic heart and a whole soul. We should judge him perfectly ready, by persuasion, to ignite on the spot of the moment, and go off without waiting long enough to tremble and thereby miss his aim. If the administration has no better selection to assign him than that of the Surveyor Generalship of this North-western country, we consider him duly and truly prepared,—worthy and well qualified to receive that appointment, or any other one still more important.

The prosperity of our free institutions is suspended upon the fostering and encouragement of such spirits as his. When a successful resistance of the oppressor's arm is impossible, a servile obedience is extorted, and the curses of the oppressed are cheerfully rendered with that obedience; and their curses will open the way for some power to pay the tyrant's grasp and make his strength weak like water. The elements of nature have made this eternal decree, and Nature's God has placed the Royal Signature and seal to the document. "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

While a generous, patriotic and liberal spirit comes over the oppressed like the breath of the Almighty over the dry bones of the slain in the Valley of Jehoshaphat. Life and joy are diffused, and every one is eager to force his way through floods and flames, through blood and carnage to excel in loyalty to his country's cause, when conducted by a high-minded policy whose end and aim is the amelioration of man's condition and his elevation to brighter hopes and sublimer joys. A noble and generous spirit can never be damned, neither one who succors the oppressed. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto these, ye have done it unto me." We remember to have read, when a small school lad, some lines written on the death of Lord Nelson, killed at the battle of Trafalgar. We have not seen them since that time; but they made so deep an impression upon our mind at the time that it is not yet effaced, and we deem them not inappropriate here.

"In death's terrific key aris,
The brave illustrious Nelson lies,
His free from cure and danger's alarms;
Scarcely not our tears nor heeds our cries.
Cold is the heart where valor reigns,
Mute is the tongue that joy inspired,
Still is the arm that conquest gained,
And dim the eye that glory fired.
Too mean for him, a world like this
He's landed on the happy shore,
Where all the brave partake of bliss,
And heroes meet to part no more."

St. Joseph, Mo., August 20, 1849.
Dear Mr. Hyde, Sir: It is with shame and regret for one of the faith of yourself to address you in the following language. Your face I never saw, but have often heard of you, and have had the gratification of perusing your papers. Now comes the strange news. James Hillman and Allen Stout has been living here three or four months past. They have not done a day's work during the whole time to the knowledge of any person. About one week ago last Thursday, I had one hundred and forty dollars in gold taken from where I reside out of my trunk in the night. And it is supposed by all candid thinking people in this place, that James Hillman and Allen Stout got the money. The money has evidently been passed by Hillman and Stout's wife, at least I have seen a five dollar piece that she passed, and supposed by the person that changed it that it was my money. The same night the money was taken Hillman was gambling at a beer house in this town until about twelve o'clock at night. And then he came out into the bar-room and told the bar-keeper, that he was broke and consequently retired. He was gone for about the space of an hour, and returned with plenty of gold, he then offered to bet fifty dollars and out with the money, which consisted of eagles, half eagles, &c., which was the exact description of the gold that I lost. I was informed by this gentleman that he spent thirty dollars of this money this same evening. And very early in the morning I was informed by Stout's wife that Hillman and Stout had left their residence very early the same morning for the Blues, and have not been seen openly since. I have been informed that Stout is now openly shuffling about here. It is my request and the citizens in general that you should attend to them and fasten them for you cannot trust them a moment.

Send them down here as quick as possible if you should be so lucky as to get hold of them, and have them tried according to law.

I remain your sincere friend,
JAMES G. ALLIP, Jr.

The above letter is published as a warning to the community here and in every other place, not to receive or harbor the men therein named—not to employ them, nor neighbor with them in any way, unless they submit themselves first to a proper examination before the authorities of the law at St. Joseph, Mo., where it is supposed they committed the offence. We have heard considerable about this Hillman's operations heretofore; and if half is true that we have heard, he is a very bad man. Of Stout's character we know nothing of late until we received this letter. Let every good citizen hold these men at a respectful distance until they can bring evidence, satisfactory that they have not shunned examination, and let them produce satisfactory reasons that they are innocent; but if they are guilty, whether it is known to man or not, let the wrath and curse of the Almighty be upon them, till they confess and restore four fold, and let this be an example unto the person or persons that stole Stewart's money out of his wagon while he was in Missouri last year, and let all Israel say, Amen, when they read it, and it shall be done.

Postage.

It will be remembered by our friends that Elder Felt, of St. Louis, has no particular home or salary, and is situated where many write to him on business, both from the East and from the West. He complains, and not without just cause, we presume, that his postage bill is too heavy a tax upon his purse. Our friends may expect that their letters addressed to him on business heretofore will not be attended to unless the postage is paid. But if you would encourage a worthy man, you should not only pay your postage, but a few dollars enclosed to him as a compensation by way of commendation for his services would not be ill-timed.

Hungary.—The intelligence from Hungary is favorable for the Hungarians and they continue to fight fiercely with their enemies for freedom. Bem, a Polish General is gaining victory at every onset that he has had with the Russians and Austrians. The Emperor of Russia has offered a reward of 40 rubles (27,600,) to whoever shall capture Bem.

Since writing the above we learn by the arrival of the America that Bem and Georgy have routed the Russians in each engagement.

Cholera.—The cholera is still on the decrease in the Eastern cities. At St. Louis there is but very few cases occurring 13 in the week ending Aug. 13th, and nearly all disappeared in the towns along the river.

THE MAIL ARRIVED FROM THE SALT LAKE.

On Monday Evening, Sept. 3d.

A. W. Babbitt, Esq., arrived here on Monday evening last thirty-six days from the Valley of the Salt Lake, having been water bound on the route eight days. He came safely through with one man and seven horses and a light wagon in which he brought the mail.

News from the Valley is quite encouraging. The crickets entirely disappear where fowls and swine are permitted to range. They have suffered comparatively none this year by those insects. Their wheat crops are good, corn looks prosperous—beets, carrots—squashes, pumpkins and other vegetables are excellent. The health of the citizens there was good, and great activity in business prevailed. About twelve or fifteen thousand California emigrants passed through the Valley, and about three thousand calculated to winter there. Many of the Californians have been baptized and intend to make that place their home—some of the first class of them for wealth, character, and influence. No difficulty occurred between the people and the California emigrants, and the Indians are all friendly and seem anxious to learn and to become civilized. They wish to learn to cultivate the soil, so that they can have plenty of bread &c.

Our people celebrated the 24th of July instead of the 4th, for two reasons:—one was, because that was the day on which Dr. Young and the Pioneers first entered the Valley; and the other was, they had little or no bread, or flour to make cakes, &c., that early, and not wishing to celebrate on empty stomachs, they postponed it till their harvest came in. A full description of the feast and celebration may be expected in our next. We are only able to sketch the heads of the news this week for want of time and space, but we intend to pour out the whole flood in our next number. The Valley has been a place of general deposit for property, good, &c., by Californians. When they saw a few bags and kegs of gold dust that had been gathered and brought in by our boys, it made them completely enthusiastic. Pack mules and horses that were worth twenty-five or thirty dollars in ordinary times, would readily bring two hundred dollars in the most valuable property at the lowest price. Goods and other property were daily offered at auction in all parts of the city. For a light Yankee wagon, sometimes three or four great heavy ones would be offered in exchange, and a yoke of oxen thrown in at that. Common domestic sheeting sold from five to ten cents per yard by the bolt. The best of spades and shovels for fifty cents each. Vests that cost in Saint Louis one dollar and fifty cents each, were sold at Salt Lake for three bits, or 37 cents. Full chests of Joiners' tools that would cost one hundred and fifty dollars in the East, were sold in that place for \$25. Indeed, almost every article, except Sugar and Coffee, is selling on an average, fifty per cent. below wholesale prices in the Eastern cities. Would it not be a grand speculation for Kanessville and St. Joseph Merchants to go to the Salt Lake to lay in their fall stock of goods? They can buy plenty of wagons there for less than one half what the iron cost in Saint Louis, and any number of cattle to haul them back. This kind of operation has put the people on their legs in the valley, but when the alcohol was brought forward and sold, it threw some of them off their legs, not having had any for a couple of years or so, and being rather exhausted by digging gold all the time, they were not wise to hazard a contest with so potent an enemy, more to be dreaded than the mobs of Illinois. The people there think more of their wheat crop than of the Gold Mines. They know, because they have been made to feel its superior worth. Many of the emigrants would pay no attention to the warnings of our people not to let their cattle drink of the water so strongly impregnated with saleratus. They said it was all a "Mormon humbug" about the alkali being strong enough to kill their cattle, and the consequences were that more than 2000 dead carcasses of oxen lay strewn along the way, and the very offensive smell caused thereby, rendered it almost impossible to travel near the road.

The cholera has been very fatal among the Indians. In one place Mr. Babbitt mentions as having passed ten deserted lodges with many dead Indians lying about, and their bodies rot and half eaten by the wolves. He met Livingston & Kinkade's company, commanded by William Miller, about 200 miles west of Laramie, then all well. Met Egan at Weber River—Hickman and Hatch beyond the South Pass—Perkins' and Taylor's company this side of Laramie. They had one stampede; about a hundred and fifty teams hitched up took fright in the day time, and ran with their loads like wild buffalo. One lady was killed, (Mrs. Hawk,) and several others badly bruised and injured. George A's and Ezras company were all well, but getting along slowly on account of high water and constant rains. Gully, McCarty, and Kellogg died of cholera out of the first company. But four of our people died of cholera on the road.

Ma. Hyde. Will you be so good as to give your opinion, through the Guardian, of the propriety of Hon. Francis Springer of this State, receiving the appointment of Surveyor General of the North-Western district of Iowa and Wisconsin. By granting this indulgence, you will confer a favor upon an old friend, and much oblige many citizens. Most Respectfully,
D.

We can cheerfully comply with the above request, though we have never had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the gentleman referred to; but his speeches prove that he possesses a powerful talent, an elevated mind, a patriotic heart and a whole soul. We should judge him perfectly ready, by persuasion, to ignite on the spot of the moment, and go off without waiting long enough to tremble and thereby miss his aim. If the administration has no better selection to assign him than that of the Surveyor Generalship of this North-western country, we consider him duly and truly prepared,—worthy and well qualified to receive that appointment, or any other one still more important.

The prosperity of our free institutions is suspended upon the fostering and encouragement of such spirits as his. When a successful resistance of the oppressor's arm is impossible, a servile obedience is extorted, and the curses of the oppressed are cheerfully rendered with that obedience; and their curses will open the way for some power to pay the tyrant's grasp and make his strength weak like water. The elements of nature have made this eternal decree, and Nature's God has placed the Royal Signature and seal to the document. "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

While a generous, patriotic and liberal spirit comes over the oppressed like the breath of the Almighty over the dry bones of the slain in the Valley of Jehoshaphat. Life and joy are diffused, and every one is eager to force his way through floods and flames, through blood and carnage to excel in loyalty to his country's cause, when conducted by a high-minded policy whose end and aim is the amelioration of man's condition and his elevation to brighter hopes and sublimer joys. A noble and generous spirit can never be damned, neither one who succors the oppressed. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto these, ye have done it unto me." We remember to have read, when a small school lad, some lines written on the death of Lord Nelson, killed at the battle of Trafalgar. We have not seen them since that time; but they made so deep an impression upon our mind at the time that it is not yet effaced, and we deem them not inappropriate here.

"In death's terrific key aris,
The brave illustrious Nelson lies,
His free from cure and danger's alarms;
Scarcely not our tears nor heeds our cries.
Cold is the heart where valor reigns,
Mute is the tongue that joy inspired,
Still is the arm that conquest gained,
And dim the eye that glory fired.
Too mean for him, a world like this
He's landed on the happy shore,
Where all the brave partake of bliss,
And heroes meet to part no more."

St. Joseph, Mo., August 20, 1849.
Dear Mr. Hyde, Sir: It is with shame and regret for one of the faith of yourself to address you in the following language. Your face I never saw, but have often heard of you, and have had the gratification of perusing your papers. Now comes the strange news. James Hillman and Allen Stout has been living here three or four months past. They have not done a day's work during the whole time to the knowledge of any person. About one week ago last Thursday, I had one hundred and forty dollars in gold taken from where I reside out of my trunk in the night. And it is supposed by all candid thinking people in this place, that James Hillman and Allen Stout got the money. The money has evidently been passed by Hillman and Stout's wife, at least I have seen a five dollar piece that she passed, and supposed by the person that changed it that it was my money. The same night the money was taken Hillman was gambling at a beer house in this town until about twelve o'clock at night. And then he came out into the bar-room and told the bar-keeper, that he was broke and consequently retired. He was gone for about the space of an hour, and returned with plenty of gold, he then offered to bet fifty dollars and out with the money, which consisted of eagles, half eagles, &c., which was the exact description of the gold that I lost. I was informed by this gentleman that he spent thirty dollars of this money this same evening. And very early in the morning I was informed by Stout's wife that Hillman and Stout had left their residence very early the same morning for the Blues, and have not been seen openly since. I have been informed that Stout is now openly shuffling about here. It is my request and the citizens in general that you should attend to them and fasten them for you cannot trust them a moment.

Send them down here as quick as possible if you should be so lucky as to get hold of them, and have them tried according to law.

I remain your sincere friend,
JAMES G. ALLIP, Jr.

The above letter is published as a warning to the community here and in every other place, not to receive or harbor the men therein named—not to employ them, nor neighbor with them in any way, unless they submit themselves first to a proper examination before the authorities of the law at St. Joseph, Mo., where it is supposed they committed the offence. We have heard considerable about this Hillman's operations heretofore; and if half is true that we have heard, he is a very bad man. Of Stout's character we know nothing of late until we received this letter. Let every good citizen hold these men at a respectful distance until they can bring evidence, satisfactory that they have not shunned examination, and let them produce satisfactory reasons that they are innocent; but if they are guilty, whether it is known to man or not, let the wrath and curse of the Almighty be upon them, till they confess and restore four fold, and let this be an example unto the person or persons that stole Stewart's money out of his wagon while he was in Missouri last year, and let all Israel say, Amen, when they read it, and it shall be done.

Postage.

It will be remembered by our friends that Elder Felt, of St. Louis, has no particular home or salary, and is situated where many write to him on business, both from the East and from the West. He complains, and not without just cause, we presume, that his postage bill is too heavy a tax upon his purse. Our friends may expect that their letters addressed to him on business heretofore will not be attended to unless the postage is paid. But if you would encourage a worthy man, you should not only pay your postage, but a few dollars enclosed to him as a compensation by way of commendation for his services would not be ill-timed.

Hungary.—The intelligence from Hungary is favorable for the Hungarians and they continue to fight fiercely with their enemies for freedom. Bem, a Polish General is gaining victory at every onset that he has had with the Russians and Austrians. The Emperor of Russia has offered a reward of 40 rubles (27,600,) to whoever shall capture Bem.

Since writing the above we learn by the arrival of the America that Bem and Georgy have routed the Russians in each engagement.

Cholera.—The cholera is still on the decrease in the Eastern cities. At St. Louis there is but very few cases occurring 13 in the week ending Aug. 13th, and nearly all disappeared in the towns along the river.

Mr. Babbitt certainly deserves our thanks and praise for his perseverance in swimming rivers, and towing over his wagon on rafts made with a hatchet and tied together with lariettes. It cannot be a very pleasant job to freight a rude sort of raft with a wagon and push off into a rapid current and poll out about one quarter of the distance across, then take one end of a rope in your teeth while the other end is attached to the raft, and plunge into the stream like a spaniel and swim over with craft and cargo in tow, being swept down stream over snags and sawyers for a quarter or half a mile as Mr. B. informs us has been his lot in two or three instances. But, Oh! the sacrifice of property thrown out and left by the road side by the Californians, between Laramie and the Valley is beyond calculation as Mr. B. informs us. Gen. Wilson is getting slowly on; he will have to remain in the Valley this winter most likely, and not visit the *digging* until spring. Mr. B. thinks that Livingston & Kinkade will be broken Merchants because of so many goods getting to the Valley before theirs and having been sold for less than prime cost. The market is glutted.

As we have no more space, we reserve particulars for the next Guardian.

We learn by Mr. B. that Major Simonson has established the Government post at Smith's Fork of the Bear River, about fifty miles from the Salt Lake City. We learn from the same source that the citizens of the Great Basin have organized a provisional Government, called the "State of Deseret" under which the civil policy of the nation is duly administered, and will so continue until Congress shall otherwise provide by law.

Indian Troubles.

Mr. Reed, a gentleman connected with the Missionary Station at Bellevue, being desirous of re-cultivating his health and also of acquiring a knowledge of the habits and customs of the Indians—of their character and language, indulged in the luxury of going out into the North-western country, some three or four hundred miles, with the tribe of Omaha Indians on their summer's hunt. This distance brought them into the range of another tribe, called Pankas. After being very successful in their hunt, having killed and dried and nicely packed away about sixteen or twenty tons of Buffalo meat. The Pankas surprised and killed two of their young men that had been separated from their tribe. This was a warning to the Omahas to prepare for action. They formed a circular breast work of their skin bags of dried meat and entrenched themselves as well as they could. Just at sunrise, the war-who broke the silence that had reigned, and it was accompanied by a shower of bullets. The action lasted until 8 o'clock, a.m., Aug. 14th. When the Pankas retired, having killed and captured 22 of the best horses of the Omahas, and friend Reed's horse among the captured. It was supposed that some 15 or 20 of the Pankas were killed and their dead chief, also, yet but two scalps were taken, of the Pankas, the others being removed by their friends. Four Omahas were killed and 8 or 9 wounded, but not mortally. The Omahas lost about one quarter of their dried meat. This attack was to, punish the Omahas for stealing four horses two years ago from the Pankas.

Friend Reed had to foot it all the way home, and appears much worn down with exposure and hardship. Rather a dear and unpleasant school to learn the ignorance of the savage in; yet when their ignorance is once learned, there is hope of aiding them to be wise.

The Ottos are said to be expected in from their hunt in about ten days.

The cholera, we believe, has been very fatal among the Pawnees this season. The Sac and Fox Indians, and we hear the Crows also, are about to make war on the remnant of Pawnees that have escaped the cholera.

DIALOGUE.—The Dialogue entitled *Priestcraft in Danger* has to be postponed again on account of the delay of the mail. We expect, however, that we shall receive the remainder so as to be able to give it to our readers in succession.

Signs of the Times.

Political changes, political intrigues, wars and contests at home and battles fierce and bloody abroad; conspiracies, defalcations, thefts, robberies, murders, incendiarism, insurrections and rebellions, are fast driving the true spirit of light and intelligence from the world; then mortals will be left in darkness. Nation rise against nation and kingdom against kingdom. Blood and fire and pillars of smoke will throw a gloom over all things, and men, frightened will become sick of life and weary and worn out with constant excitement, will desire to die and death will flee from them; the hearts of rulers will sink with weakness, and their knees tremble like Balaam's.

Political matters will wheel round, and break out in so many new forms that the wisest and ablest politicians and statesmen cannot keep pace with them. When the anchor is weighed and the cable cut, it is difficult to tell where the ship will be driven to.

Pic Nic.

Br. Hyde, why did you not attend the Pic Nic party on Friday? Because we thought that we should be called upon to sanction and participate in that which was known and publicly understood, our counsel had been given against. Some men are slow to exert an influence to preserve order in the church, but swift to take a responsibility to urge a movement that they know is not sanctioned by that alone have the right. From this very move, the word will most likely go abroad, that dancing is the order of the day.

Shame on the mean hypocrisy that professes so much goodness, and yet is ready to violate any principle of counsel that may be given!

When it is considered a proper time and season for dancing, the council will say so, and will signify it in a way that there can be no misunderstanding. The wise virgins will most likely wait until that time.

This is only designed for such as knew the order of the church in regard to these things and have violated it.

THE MISSOURI WAR.—The war in Missouri between the Bentonians and Anti-Bentonians is still raging. It is not decided yet which party will obtain the laurels of victory.

Emigrants, be not Hoaxed.

Emigrants from this place from St. Louis and from other parts should remember that they had better land at Saint Joseph than to land at any place above, unless they come all the way to the Bluffs by water. There are facilities at St. Joseph for coming here by land that are not to be found in the woods a little above that place. Steamers will promise to land emigrants within thirty miles of this place, and then leave them in some lonely desolate wilderness a hundred miles distant from this, where, perhaps, unprotected females are subject to the insults of beings whose form and features would disgrace the dignity of the oarman outing.

We would say to our friends: be particular and ship for the Bluffs, or only to St. Joseph, so that when you land, you may be in a civilized community.

Fort Des-moines Mail Route.

Why is it that we get no mail from the East by this route? We judge that there must be many letters and papers collected at Fort Des-moines for this office from the fact that we get not one quarter our usual quantity by the Southern mail. One or two failures on the part of the contractor may be reasonably accounted for, sickness or high water or both might be rendered as an apology for a season; but a continued delay excites our surprise, and subjects us and the community at large to great embarrassments. We hope that mail bags will be provided and a good lock and key upon them, and placed in the hands of some one that will bring them through on the days specified in their contract.

Northern Colony.

We are informed that our friend Mr. Cooley is about making arrangements to build a grist and saw mill about forty-five miles to the north of this town. This is a great and good undertaking. We wish him abundant success. We also learn that many families are specially going into that section from these parts. Success to the Northern enterprise. It has the approval and sanction of the Council and friends here, and we bid the enterprise, God speed. Carry virtue, integrity, honesty, charity, brotherly kindness and truth with you; and plant the standard of your settlement in the holy soil of justice, humanity and the fear of God.

We would say to our friends who have located heretofore on small pieces of ground, leave them and make your claims to the north and East in goodly places to the full extent of the Laws of Iowa, and be not narrow contracted in your feelings; and wait till your chance is gone by. Now is the time, and now is the accepted time to make your claims. Be prudent of the timber wherever you go; neither as the Legislature of the State have made it the privilege of a neighborhood to make your own laws and regulations as to "claims," &c., be wise in your locations, prudent and economical of the timber; and do unto others as you would that others should do unto you, and ever cultivate a spirit and principle of Union with your brethren who may be appointed in the order of Providence to preside over you.

Fall Wheat Again.

The constant heavy rains have prevented our farmers from ploughing their ground for wheat early as they desired; but they will remember the old maxim, "better late than never." Every farmer should consider that his red wealth and prosperity are embodied in the bountiful harvest which this soil can be made to produce. This is a point where flour will always command a liberal price. Out-fitting for the Mountains for the Valley, for the Indian country, and for the Gold Regions will be carried on here in a greater or less degree for a long time. Much may also be furnished to the Government for various purposes. Put in fall wheat then in abundance; and our millers will do well to add the necessary machinery for making the wheat perfectly clean before grinding, to their already excellent mills. Can we not turn out as good an article of flour here as can be made in New York, Virginia, Illinois or Missouri? We have had already, from good clean wheat of our own raising, flour manufactured in Pottawatomie that would pass in any market in the world for superfine. This is saying a good deal for mills in this new country—reared by men whose only capital was the decree of their hearts and the nerve of their arms; but it is nevertheless true. Raise wheat, and fall wheat Sow it early if you can; but if you cannot sow it early, sow it.

<

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1849.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.—Under the above head we shall publish all the important European news, also from different portions of the United States which is received by telegraph at St. Louis.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

From St. Louis Papers.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

England and Ireland.

Parliament is to be prorogued on the 29th. During last week there were 339 deaths of cholera reported in London, being more than double the number of the preceding week. Along the whole Southern Coast it is raging in a very malignant form and the mortality is very great. At Liverpool the disease is rapidly increasing. Ireland continues to be exempt from the scourge. On the 12th a very serious riot took place between the Orangemen and the Catholics in county Down. The Orange party having celebrated the day at Fullmore, and being on their home, while passing a dingle called Doherty's Brae, found their path waylaid, all the passes and surrounding hills occupied by an immense number of Roman Catholics, provided with fuses and firearms, and plainly contemplating a general massacre. The Protestants added by a small party of police and military, stood upon their defence and succeeded in forcing their way through the pass after a short struggle, in which 40 or 50 persons are said to have been killed or wounded on both sides, much the greater proportion being of the Catholic body. Thirty-eight Ribbonmen had been taken prisoners. On Friday two medical gentlemen drove through the country round about the scene of action with the view of administering relief to those who were faint, but they were refused admittance at every house where they called.

France.

The national assembly that Prince Camille de Montebello, and ex-President of the Roman Constituent Assembly, had been arrested at Orleans by the order of Government on his road from Marselles to Paris. It is said that having a claim on his cousin, Louis Napoleon for money loaned in aid of his election; the prince was coming to France to demand it, the conduct of his cousin against Rome having stirred up his ire. It is said that the Prince will not be imprisoned, but that he will be forced to embark for England or America. A change of Ministry is considered an event most certain to occur in a very short time. The questions openly discussed are the constables for life, the Empire, Henry V., and the Count de Paris. The Pope has addressed an autograph letter to Gen. Oudinot on the occasion of his having received the keys of Rome, his Holiness congratulates the general in the triumph of order in Rome, and expresses his hope in Divine Providence will avert the difficulties that may exist. He adds, that he does not cease to direct his prayers to Heaven for the general, the city, and the French nation. Cardinal Ruffini and the Marquis Gualberti arrived in Rome from Gaeta on the 28th. Preparations are making at Rome which lead to the belief that Pius IX. is expected to return to the Quirinal. The French are doing all they can in distributing money to get up a cry in his favor, but in vain. The Roman troops who had agreed in the first instance to do duty jointly with the French are all leaving, and the whole force now remaining is less than 1,000 men. Garibaldi has succeeded in making his escape from the French division, who were put upon false scent, and he is now in the mountains of Abruzzi; previously to his departure from Rome he had received ammunition and military stores. Another account states that Garibaldi is on the Neapolitan frontier, where he has been joined by another body of troops and is forming a body of 20,000 men.

Austria and Hungary.

From reports of General Hayman to the Emperor of Austria, it appears that a very sharp conflict took place on the 11th before Comorn between the combined armies and the Magyars. The Hungarians fought fiercely, but the Austrians claim the victory. Another account states that 110 pieces of cannon were brought to the field by the Hungarians, nothing could be more complete than the defeat of the united Russian and Austrian armies under Hayman, he was obliged to fall on back, which city is filled with wounded. He had been obliged to send 3,000 men to Presburg, but for the timely arrival of the Russians to cover his retreat. Hayman and his staff would have been taken. The Turkish Ambassador had announced that he had again completely defeated the Russians in Transylvania, and that the latter had been obliged to take refuge in Wallachia. Advices from Vienna state that Burg and Pesh had surrendered to the Austrian and Russian troops on the 11th inst. without resistance.

Austria.

2,100 sick and wounded Austrians had been brought into Vienna in one day. The loss of life among the Imperialists, from war and cholera, is immense.

General Summary.

General Oudinot has dismissed all persons in office under the Republican Government and even under Pius IX., himself, and put in their places all persons he could find, who had held office under Gregory II. The papers have a report of a victory over the Russians by Bem as being mentioned on all the diplomatic circles of Paris, also that the Hungarians had obtained further advantages before Comorn. An agent of Schleswig had arrived at Berlin to protest against an armistice in Germany. Several principalities and duchies had given in their adhesion to the treaty concluded on the 26th May between Prussia, Saxony and Hanover. A decree of the Grand Duke of Baden proclaims the State of siege for one month. By the Arrival of the America we find but very little news but what is confirmed in the news received by the Hibernia, which arrived at Boston the 21st.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

Two Weeks Later.

Austria and Hungary.

The Hungarians continue successful. They had defeated and out-maneuvred the enemy, placed the Austrians in peril and cut off the Russians from their base of operations. The three great Generals are now in communication with each other, ready to act together if necessary, their respective positions being rendered secure by the nature of the country, while there is nothing to prevent their emerging from their fastnesses when an occasion may present itself. The whole population serve them heart and hand, bringing food for their horses and intelligence of the enemy's movements. The London News, of Aug. 3, has dates from Vienna, to July 28th. General George having beaten the Russians at Tapes, entered Naschan, crossed the Theiss, and reached Vienna. Already there were rumors of intentions to negotiate for peace. Lenswar is reported to have surrendered to the Magyars. The Ban Jellachich was continuing his retreat toward the South. General Bem announced his victory to Kossuth in these words: Bem, Ban, Bom. In a later despatch he says: "Our army requires now to conquer only two generals more, Julius and Augustus."

Letters from Cracow, of 23d June, state that a number Russian troops who were on the point of leaving the above city for Hungary, received counter-orders. Seventy railway wagons recently arrived at Cracow, filled with wounded Russians from Hungary. On the 15th July a desperate battle was fought at Waczen between the Russian General, Paskievich, and the Hungarians, commanded by Georgey, in which the former were defeated; the army of Georgey having broken through the enemy's lines marched north, and effected a junction with the main. A letter from the seat of war says: "The attack of the Hungarians upon Paskievich was tremendous; the Russians were borne down and compelled to leave before the terrible onslaught of the Magyars, who fought with unexampled courage and daring."

Italy.

Although the French have restored the Government of the Pope at Rome, they have not been able to persuade his holiness to return to the Vatican. Oudinot has been himself at Gaeta in hopes of persuading the Pope, but with what effect has not been ascertained.

Austria.

The Piedmont Treaty is not settled; both parties have expressed a determination to make no concessions, and it is said that under these circumstances Sardinia had demanded the support of France.

The Milan Gazette, of the 23d, states that a rumor was current on the Neapolitan frontier, that Garibaldi had embarked for America under favor of a disguise, and that the bands in the Apennines merely pass up his name as a sort of prestige. Charles Albert, Ex-king of Sardinia, died at Lisbon on the 26th July.

Turkey.

Advices from Constantinople state that an army of 30,000 men had been ordered to assemble on the Hungarian frontier between Gunsar and Lemlins, to protect the Turkish territory, and to disarm all who may be driven across the frontier.

Canada.

The city of Montreal has again been thrown into a state of great excitement, owing to the supposed recent Government arrests of persons implicated in the late riots. Our dispatches represent the city as almost in a state of siege. Last night a riot took place, fire arms were used and one man killed.

More Fighting in Florida—Retreat of Militia—Plantations Deserted—Regulations for U. S. Troops.

CHARLESTON, Aug. 4, 1849. Further information was received on Wednesday in Savannah, of Indian outrages in Florida. They attacked some settlements lying between Tampa Bay and Charlotte harbor, murdering six or seven negroes. Troops from Tampa Bay immediately started on the Indian trail. They pursued them to a stream, on the opposite banks of which one hundred warriors appeared, shouting the war-ho, and during the troops to cross. The number of the latter being small they retreated. The plantations are all deserted. The frontier towns along the St. John's and Lake Monroe, have been placed under military discipline. It is rumored that other Indians have arrived from Alabama. The Governor of Florida, has made a requisition for a large number of troops. The war will be prosecuted vigorously.

The American Flag Insulted by French Troops at Rome.

After the French troops had possession of Rome, a band of soldiers entered the house of Mr. Cass, Charge d'Affaires of the United States, having the American flag flying before the house, and forcibly made prisoners of two men who were in the house of the Charge, for the purpose of obtaining passports. This disregard of the presence and protection of a neutral and friendly flag, is equally a violation of the laws of nations, and an indignity and insult to our flag and nation. The present French government, conduct their affairs, as if they had been trained in the school of Gutzot. They show a decided penchant for interfering in the affairs of other nations; and an especial hostility to Republics. It is to be hoped that our government will promptly require and compel an ample apology and atonement for the wrong done to our national honor. A neutral flag is always held as a protection, whether it be on the national or a foreign soil, or at sea. And its violation by invading the threshold of the representative of our country in a foreign country, is an equal wrong to the invasion of our own soil. Mr. Cass wrote a note to Gen. Oudinot, demanding an apology. This note was written on the 6th July, and up to the 9th, no answer had been received. The American flag has been taken down from the houses of the Charge and Consul, and it is said, in the letter from which this information is derived, that, if an apology should not be made, Mr. Cass will leave the city.

A Proclamation by the President of the United States.

There is reason to believe that an armed expedition is about to be fitted out in the United States with an intention to invade the Island of Cuba, or some of the provinces of Mexico. The best information which the Executive has been able to obtain, points to the Island of Cuba as the object of this expedition. It is the duty of this Government to observe the faith of treaties, and to prevent any aggressions by our citizens upon territories of friendly nations. I have therefore, thought it necessary and proper to issue this proclamation to warn all citizens of the United States who shall connect themselves with an enterprise so grossly in violation of our laws and of our treaty obligations, that they will thereby subject themselves to the heavy penalties denounced against them by our acts of Congress, and will forfeit their claim to the protection of their country. No such persons must expect the interference of the Government in any form in their behalf, no matter to what extremity they may be reduced in consequence of their conduct, in an enterprise to invade the territories of a friendly nation, set on foot, and prosecuted within the limits of the United States, is in the highest degree criminal, as tending to endanger the peace, and compromise the honor of this nation, and therefore, I expect all good citizens, as they regard our national reputation—as they respect their own laws, and the laws of nations—as they value the blessings of peace, and the welfare of their country, to discourage and prevent by all lawful means any such enterprise; and I call upon every officer of this Government, civil or military, to use all efforts in his power to arrest for trial, and punishment, every such offender against the laws providing for the performance of our sacred obligations to friendly powers.

Given under my hand this 11th day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1849, and 7th of the Independence of the U. S.

By the President of the U. S. Z. TAYLOR.

J. M. CLAYTON, Sec. of State.

The Republic says, "the above proclamation was received yesterday at the Department of State, on communications from the President at Harrisburg. Information has been for some time in possession of the Government to the effect that bodies of men were in course of being levied and drilled, in New Orleans, New York and other cities of the Union; that money to considerable amounts had been contributed—that arms had been provided, and arrangements made on a large scale with a view to some military expedition. Their movements have been conducted with great secrecy, and the object of the enterprise has been concealed even from the individuals who have embarked in it. Sufficient evidence has, however, been obtained to satisfy the President, that the design of the expedition is an invasion of Cuba, and that the intervention of the Executive was necessary to preserve our neutral obligation, and to keep unsullied the honor of the American people."

Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.

NEW ORLEANS, July 28, 1849.

Highly Important Movement in New Orleans—An Invasion of Mexico Threatened—Secret Expedition—Men and Arms on Hand, &c.

Having seen no mention in any of the public journals, at either the North or the South, or even an intimation of an important movement which has been going on in this city for some time past, and which is at this moment being conducted in secret way, I cannot do better than detail to you its origin, progress, and prospect—pledging myself that starting as it is, and important as it will be at no distant day, on our relations with the neighboring Republic of Mexico, what I shall state may be relied upon as true and authentic. Not for the fact, but for some time past, several men, calling themselves agents of an expeditionary enterprise, have been circulating in this city with the understanding, but private and secret, that they shall perform duty in any service in which their aid may be required when the expedition shall have arrived at its destination. Immediately after the outbreak of this movement, he is now acquainted with certain men, and by which he can recognize his fellow associates, agents or officers; and as I also learn, each man binds himself to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to himself, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into, is that they shall not reveal the fact of the expedition to their friends, or to any one who is not known to them, or to whom they are bound to keep the fact of such an expedition being in process of formation to themselves, and to reveal it to no one. Another stipulation which those who enter in this enterprise are obliged to enter into

POETRY.

CHILDHOOD HOURS.

BY CHARLES S. BAILEY.

How sweet to every feeling heart
The memory of the past;
To think of days when love and joy
Around our hearts were cast;
To let our thoughts swift take their flight,
O'er days when life was new—
Room through the haunts of pleasant youth,
Those scenes again review.

The old oak tree whose spreading limbs
Threw round a fragrant shade,
Is waving from his branches yet,
In lovely green arrayed.
The little hill with flowery banks
Is doing on the same;
Sweet days of childhood, they are past—
They will not come again.

Metemorphosed near the wood I see
The school-house standing yet,
The flowery lawn, the grassy glade,
The winding rivulet.
Metemorphosed I hear my play-mates call
Now sounding o'er the plain;
But 'tis a dream—those days are past—
They will not come again.

Where are the comrades of my youth,
Whose voices were so gay,
Whose hearts were pure and motives good
In childhood's happy day?
Alas! I see them none more,
For some are in the grave;
Others are sailing on the deep,
Upon the foaming wave.

Time changes all—we all must die,
And sink at last to rest;
This life is but a fleeting dream
When taken at its best;
But ah! we have that joyful hope,
The sweet assurance given,
That when we part from worldly life,
We hope to meet in heaven.

The Wayfaring Man.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who need so humbly for relief
What I could never answer Nay;
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye
That told me he was woe.

Once when my weary meal was spread
He entered; not a word he spoke;
Just perishing for want of bread;
I gave him all; he blessed it, broke
And ate, and gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,
For while I fed him with my loaf,
The crust was manna to his life.

I spied him where a fountain burst,
Clear from the rock; his strength was gone,
The headless water trickled his thirst,
He heard it, saw it, hurrying on,
I ran and raised the stiffer cup,
Thrice from the stream he drank my cup,
Dipt and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew,
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof;
I warmed him, I clothed him, I cheered my guest,
I laid him on my couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed, and seem'd
In Eden's garden while I dream'd.

Stript, wounded, beaten, high to death,
I found him by the highway side,
I raised his pain, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment; he was healed;
I had, myself, a wound conceal'd,
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next—condemn'd
To meet a traitor's doom at noon;
'The tide of lying tongues I stem'd;
And honor'd him mid'st shame and scorn;
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He ask'd—if I for him would die;
'The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will."

Then in a moment to my view,
The stranger came from disguise;
The angels in his face I knew,
My Savior stood before mine eyes;
He spoke—and my poor name he nam'd—
'Of him thou hast not been ashamed,
'These deeds shall thy memorial be;
'Fear not, thou dost find unto me."

MISCELLANY.

A Phase of City Life.

Passing along Fulton street this morning,
My eye happened to catch the following brief
and singularly emphatic announcement, written
in a good, bold hand, and pasted on an
awning-post, opposite Alderman Stoneall's
famous cabaret:

"WANTED,

A

GOOD DINNER!"

This significant advertisement excited a
train of reflection. It struck me as a veritable
instance of the true sublime. There is no
unnecessary, circumlocutory mode of expres-
sion about it, unless the adjective may be
obnoxious to severe criticism. There is a
pathos about the address which no one can
resist who really deserves a "good dinner."

No meek modesty—no false delicacy—no
bending of the suppliant knee are here. Web-
ster or Brougham never condensed more lofty
eloquence in one brief sentence. The epithet
"good" to which I have supposed some rigid
rhetoricians might possibly object, rather in-
creases my admiration of this literary pro-
duction. It discovers that the author is no
common candidate for favor. He does not
seek the frigid charities of the world in the
hope of "cold vittles." He magnifies the
office of mendicancy. He asks a "good din-
ner," and tacitly promises that he will do
justice to it. But he gives no clue to his
whereabouts. He is as inscrutable as a "Juni-
us." Who can he be? But ah! inscribed
on how many awning-posts, and doorways,
and crumbling hooves in this great city might
we not read far more startling and pathetic
announcements than that. All along many a
street, and lane, and alley we might, had
we clearer vision, read, "For God's sake give
me a dinner"—"give me bread"—"give me
one morsel of bread!"

Is it any wonder that the pestilence should
now be smiting down its thousands in our
great populous cities? Could you come with
me into some of those regions in this crowded
metropolis in which hundreds of human beings
are crammed into filthy tenements, reeking
with pestilential vapors, you would be ready
to exclaim that that does indeed look like just

retribution, when swiftly destructive disease
breaks forth amid these awful abodes of deso-
lation and despair, and carries death and
terror into the palaces of the rich, who care
not for their suffering brethren. I do not
believe that people at a distance form any
thing like a correct estimate of the amount
of physical destitution which exists in this
metropolis. Rents are so enormously high
that it is impossible for great masses of the
poor to obtain more than a single apartment
for a large family, and that, too, in a filthy
and unhealthy portion of the city. Often
one hundred and fifty human beings will be
found crowded together in a house not fit for
the accommodation of more than thirty per-
sons! Imagine the result. The stench is
overwhelming. There is of course no moral
government or discipline, and the noise, blas-
phemy, disorder, quarreling, and all manner
of evil which prevail, are indescribable.

Probably about one hundred thousand
human beings in this city live in the manner
which I have described—that is, in filthy,
unventilated, crowded tenements. They con-
sist of the lowest class of artisans, who are
dissolute and earn only three or four dollars
a week—of *chiffonniers* or rag-pickers, who
collect refuse of all kinds thrown into the
streets, bones, rags, and the sweepings of the
stores—of pickpockets, thieves and pros-
titutes of the lowest character—and of Ger-
man and Irish immigrants, who are induced
to linger in this city, destitute of means and
unable to obtain any thing but the most
precarious employment, and filling the prin-
cipal streets with beggars. In proportion
to its population there is as much poverty
and destitution, as much abject and revolting
pauperism in New York, as in any other city
on the globe. Strangers do not know this,
and vast numbers of the better class of our
own citizens cannot imagine, as they walk
the chief thoroughfares, that such a lament-
able state of things exist. But they who
have the means of examining the obscure
regions of the metropolis know better.

How can any one be surprised, then, that
a pestilential visitation should tell with fearful
violence on such a population, embracing in
its limits such masses of putrescent and
decaying humanity? As I left my house
this morning, I saw a miserable creature—
a poor, famished, ragged being, that was once
a full-grown man, gnawing a raw turnip
which he had picked from the gutter! He
was a German.

"Bad! bad!" I exclaimed, and motioned
to the wretched man to cast the poisonous
morsel from him.

"Oh! nein, nein!" he replied, still eagerly
biting the turnip; "das ist sehr gut!—as I
say! Ich habe hunger!" ("Oh! no, no!
This is good—it is sweet! I am hungry!")

I beckoned to him to come with me, and
said I would give him something better. Still
retaining his dangerous prize, and looking as
if half suspecting my good intentions, he fol-
lowed me to my house; and it was only when
he received a piece of bread and meat that
he threw the turnip away.

How long is all this to last? When, oh!
when will the rich and pious awake to the
conviction that it is not enough to build
churches that cost half a million a piece, and
send scores of missionaries to Burmah and
Seringapatam?

RULES FOR THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.—The
following rules, from the papers of Dr. West,
were, according to his memorandum, thrown
together as general waymarks in the journey
of life:

Never to ridicule sacred things or what
others may esteem such, however absurd
they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when people are
professionally engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I
know the views and motives of the author of
it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate.

Never to judge a person's character by ex-
ternal appearances.

Always to take the part of an absent per-
son who is censured in company, so far as
truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on
account of his differing from me in political
or religious opinions.

Not to dispute with a man more than 70
years of age, nor with a woman, nor an en-
thusiast.

Not to affect to be witty or to jest so as to
wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself, and
those who are near me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.
Not to obtrude my advice unasked.

Never to court the favor of the rich by
flattering either their vanity or their vices.

To speak with calmness and deliberation
on all occasions; especially in circumstances
which tend to irritate.

Freq. only to review my conduct and note
my failings.

Hazor Strop Man's Logic.

"Some folks say that it is right to drink al-
cohol, because it is a good creature of God.
Well, grant that is, so is castor oil and so is
vinegar a good creature of God; but is that
a sufficient reason for a person to drink it
three, four or a dozen times a day? A dog
is a good creature of God; but suppose a dog
gets mad, and bites a man or woman, would
you let him alone because, as you say, he
was a good creature? Would you be satis-
fied with cutting off his ear or tail; or would
you knock him on the head, and pitch him
headlong into the street?—Now alcohol is
more dangerous than a mad dog, for a bite
from a mad dog only destroys life, while a
bite from alchy destroys reason, reputation,
and everything else, besides dragging down
the family of the bitten man to poverty and
want.

But alchy doesn't bite a mouthful at first.
When he first snapped at me, he only tickled
me a little. I liked it first rate, and was
anxious to get another, and still another bite.
The old rascal of a tyrant kept a nibbling
away at my heels, as though he didn't mean
to harm me, while I, like a poor fool kept
coaxing him on, until at last he gave me a
snap in earnest, and took the elbows right
out of my coat! Next, he took the crown
out of my hat, the shoes off my feet, the
money out of my pocket, and the sense out
of my head, until at last I went raving mad
through the streets, perfectly a victim to
alchiphobia. But I signed the pledge and
got cured; and if there is any man who has
been bitten as I was, let him take this teetotal
medicine, and I'll warrant him a speedy cure.

But allowing alcohol is a good creature
of God, are there not other good creatures
too, such as beef, pork, puddings, pies,
clothes, dollars and fifty others of the same
sort?—Now, shall a man cling to the one
good creature, and leave the ninety and nine
untouched? Shall a man drink whisky be-
cause it is a good creature of God's, and go
without good food, a good home, a good bat,
a good fat wallet, a good handsome wife, and
good, well-dressed children? No sir-ree!

As for me, give me good beef and pudding,
good pork and sausage, good friends, a good
bed, good clothes, a good wife, and good chil-
dren, (or bad, rather than miss, and I'll try
to make 'em good,) and old king alchy may
go to—Texas, for all I care.

Some say that wine is a "good creature,"
because our Savior once turned water into
wine. Very good! but then he didn't turn
rum, gin, whisky, logwood, cocculus-indicus
and cockroaches into wine, like some people
do. He turned water into wine—Now, if a
wine-bibbling apologist will take a gallon of
pure water, and by praying over it, or in any
other way, will turn it into good wine, with-
out mixing any other stuff with it, I'm the
boy as will go in for a wag of it! Such wine
must be good and I go in for that kind and
nothing else. But as for your nasty, filthy,
drunken stuff, which is sold in your grog-
shops, it's a base counterfeit, and it's a blas-
phemous libel on our blessed Savior to liken
it to the pure beverage he made.

Now, you, such as prefer one good creature
of God's to all the rest; go and drink rum or
whisky until you get picked as bare as a
sheep's back, after it has crawled through a
briar patch; but you as prefer the ninety and
nine good creatures, go right and sign the
pledge. Thousands have been saved by put-
ting their names to that precious document,
and still there is room for a "few more of the
same sort."—[Nashville Christian Advocate.

HENTING FOR SUNKEN TREASURES.—Some
young men from Boston recently took it into
their heads to pass their summer vacation in
testing the availability of a new sub-marine
apparatus, by visiting the spot where his
Majesty's brig Plumper was lost in 1812, and
searching for some of the dollars and doub-
lons lost on that occasion. The spot lies be-
tween Dipper harbor and Point Lepreau, about
forty-four miles from Eastport, Maine, in a
northeasterly direction, at the foot of an al-
most perpendicular cliff, some seventy or
eighty feet in height, and where the depth of
the water is about sixty feet. The operating
party use an apparatus of India-rubber on the
plan of Taylor's sub-marine armor. The
diver is supplied with air by tubes, into
which it is forced by an engine. Nearly
\$2,000 have been recovered by this enter-
prising party; some in gold, but the greater
part in silver. The amount of specie lost in
the Plumper was \$74,000.

It would be a curious sight to see all the
babies in the United States, under five years
of age, they would be a pretty little collec-
tion of 2,400,000. What a squalling there
would be should they all be spanked at the
same time, and what a great heap of sugar
plums it would take to quiet them!

"If you don't give me a penny," cried a
young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy
that's got the measles, and I'll go and catch
'em, so I will."

Gumbo whar you lib now? "I dosen't
lib no whar—I gib up resid'n tree weeks ago,
and moved off on account ob de ceedin in-
humidity ob de wedder."

The climax of human indifference has ar-
rived when a lady don't care how she looks.

"Some years ago a chap in a town of
Maine, having played the "gay gallant" a
little too freely to a distiller's daughter—
quite over-stepping the modesty of nature—
he was called to account by the old gentle-
man, who demanded sharply "what excuse
he had for such conduct?"

"Nothing," was the reply, "but exuber-
ance of spirits."

"Is that all, you graceless?" rejoined the
old fellow, as he brought down his cane up-
on the floor with terrible emphasis; "then
let me tell you sir, the sooner you get them
rectified the better."—[Yankee Blade.

WOMEN ARE RARELY CONFUSED.—A young
gentleman who was in the act of popping the
question to a young lady, was interrupted
by the father entering the room, enquired
what they were about.—"Oh," replied the
fair one, "Mr—was just explaining the
question of annexation to me, and he is for
immediate annexation." "Well," said Papa,
"if you can agree on a treaty, I'll ratify it."

BEAUTIFUL SKETCH.—The character of the
Indian, the majesty of the forest in which he
dwells, and the perfect freedom he enjoys from
all restraints of civilization, naturally inspire
the mind with poetic conceptions, when pon-
dering on his race and destiny. At least
such an effect seems to have been produced
on Mr. Bancroft, our Minister to London, if
we may judge from the following beautiful
description which he has given of the Indian
mother and her babe:

"How helpless the Indian babe, born with-
out shelter, amidst storms and ice; but fear
nothing for him, God has placed near him a
guardian angel, that can triumph over the
severities of nature—the sentinel of mater-
nity is by his side, and so long as his mother
breathes he is safe. The squaw loves her
child with instinctive passion, and if she does
not manifest it by lively caresses, her tender-
ness is real, wakeful and constant. No sav-
age mother ever trusted her babe to a hired
nurse, or ever put away her own child, to
suckle that of another. To the cradle, con-
sisting of light wood, and gaily ornamented
with quills of the porcupine, and beads, and
rattles, the nursing is firmly attached, and
carefully wrapped in furs; and the infant
thus swathed its back to the mother's back,
is borne as the topmost burden, its eye now
cheerfully flashing light, now accompanied
with tears, the wailings which the plaintive
melodies of the carrier cannot hush. Or,
while the squaw toils in the field, she hangs
her child, as spring does her blossoms, on the
bough of a tree, that it may be rocked by the
breezes from the land of souls, and soothed
to sleep by the lullaby of the birds. Does
the mother die, the nursing—such is Indian
compassion—shares her grave."

"What's that?" asked a schoolmaster,
pointing to X. "It's daddy's name." "No,
your blockhead it is X." "Tain't X nuther!
It's daddy's name, for I have seen him write
it many a time."

A clergyman in a sprinkling an infant who had
been used to cold water, and dashed the Croton in
its face, and asked what this was for? "Sin doth
depart," said the parson, "until the child
crieth."

JOURNALS SUPPRESSED.—The six journals sus-
pended by the decree of the President of France, are
the Peuple, Revolution Democratique et Sociale,
La Vraie Republique, Democratie Pacifique, Re-
forme, and Tribune des Peuples.

The Republique, Estafette, and Liberte, whose
publication was suspended from other causes, have
reappeared.

INTERESTING TO BACHELORS.—A boarding house
keeper in Baltimore advertises to furnish "gentle-
men with pleasant and comfortable rooms; also,
one or two gentlemen with wives."

He that neglects time, time will neglect.
By the character of those whom we choose
for our friends, our own is likely to be formed.
Has one served thee? Tell it to many.
Hast thou served many? Tell it to one.

Some are unwisely liberal, and more de-
light to give presents, than to pay debts.
Ignorance is the curse of God; knowledge
the wing whereby we fly to heaven.

As the sweetest rose grows upon the sharp-
est prickle, so the hardest labors bring forth
the sweetest profits.

Narrow-minded men who have not a
thought beyond the sphere of their own
vision, recalled the Hindoo saying, "the snail
sees nothing but its own shell, and thinks it
the grandest place in the universe."

One of the hours each day wasted in trifles
and indolence, saved, and daily devoted to
improvement, is enough to make an ignorant
man wise in ten years—to provide the luxury
of intelligence to a mind torpid from lack of
thought—to brighten up and strengthen fac-
ulties perishing with rust—to make life a
fruitful field, and death a harvest of glorious
deeds.

To superiors, true politeness appears in a
respectful freedom of manner—no greatness
can awe it into servility, and no intimacy can
sink it into a regardless familiarity. To in-
feriors it shows itself in an unassuming good
nature; its aim is to raise them to your stan-
dard, not to lower yourself to theirs. To
equals, it is everything that is charming;—it
is the consequence of a benevolent nature,
which shows itself to general acquaintance
in an obliging and unconstrained civility, as
it does to more particular ones in distinguish-
ed acts of unostentatious kindness.

As the horrors of the grave affect only the
living, so the miseries of poverty exist, prin-
cipally, perhaps, in the imagination of the
affluent. The labor of the poor man relieves
him, at least from the burden of fashionable
ennui, and the constant pressure of physical
inconveniences, from the more elegant, but
surely not less intolerable distress of a refined
and romantic sensibility. Even those super-
ior intellectual advantages of education, to
which the more opulent are almost exclusiv-
ly admitted, may, in some cases, open only
new avenues to sorrow. The mind, in pro-
portion as it is expanded, exposes a larger
surface to impression.—[Dr. Reid.

THE THUNDER-CLOUD AND THE DEW DROP.
—We tremble when the thunder cloud bursts
in fury over our heads—the poet seizes on
the terrors of the storm to add to the interest
of his verse. Fancy paints a storm-cloud,
and the genius of romance clothes his demons
in lightning, and they are heralded by the
thunders. These wild imaginings have been
the delight of mankind—there is subject for
wonder in them. But is there anything less
wonderful in the well authenticated fact, that
the dew drop which glistens on the flower—
that the tear which trembles on the eyelid—
holds locked, in its transparent cell, an
amount of electric fire equal to that which is
discharged during a storm from a thunder
cloud.

NEW ENGLAND'S FAIR DAUGHTERS.—The
Boston Post says of them: "Industry and
virtue being their inheritance, they blush on
being kissed by the rising sun in the morn-
ing; and are not ashamed of being kissed by
the setting sun in the evening."

"Look here, Pete," said a knowing dar-
key, don't stand dar on de railroad!"—"Why,
Joe?" "Kase, if de cars see dat
mouf ob yours, day tink it am de depo', and
run it in."

REASONABLE HINTS.—A contemporary gives the

following advice for those whom it may concern.
To the Boys.—Never marry a girl who is fond
of being always in the street—who is fond of run-
ning to night meetings—who has a jeweled hand
and an empty head—who will see her mother work
and toil while she lays in bed and reads novels (or
trains sickness—who is ashamed to own her mother
because she dresses plain, never learned grammar
or was accustomed to the etiquette of the drawing-
room—who is always complaining that she cannot
get money enough to dress like Miss So-and-so, or
go to parties like Such-and-one, who wears her shoes
slipped or has a hole in her stocking and is too
lazy to mend it. Should you get such a one, de-
pend upon it, you will have a dirty, untidy, mis-
erable home and life of it. You will be kept poor
all your life. But the kind, affectionate, tidy girl
who helps her mother, is always anxious to accom-
modate mother, father, brothers and sisters; who is
kind to the poor; who dresses neatly, and accord-
ing to her means; who is always cheerful and fond
of accommodating others; who is kind to all; you
may marry if you can get such a treasure, and your
home will be a paradise. "Boys do you hear that?"

TO THE GIRLS.—You are all in want of husbands
as soon as you can get suitable ones, and that is all
right and perfectly natural. But we think (contrary
to the old lady's opinion) a poor one is worse than
none. In choosing observe the following rules: Never
marry a fellow who is ashamed to carry a small bun-
dle, who lies in bed till breakfast, and until his fa-
ther has opened his shop, store, or office; and
swept it out; and who frequents taverns, bowling
saloons, prize fights, &c., &c.; who owes his tailor,
shoemaker, washerwoman, jeweller, barber, printer
and landlady, and never pays his debts, who is al-
ways talking about his acquaintances and condemn-
ing them, whose tongue is always running about
nonsense, and who thinks his is the greatest man
in the neighborhood and yet who every one dis-
pises and shuns. We say never marry a fellow with all
or any of these qualifications, he will be sure to
treat you badly or desert you after the honey-moon.

HEBREW LEGEND.—"You teach," said the
Emperor Trajan to a famous Rabbi, "that your
God is everywhere, and boast that he resides
among your nation. I should like to see him."

"God's presence is indeed everywhere,"
the Rabbi replied, "but he cannot be seen,
for no mortal eye can look upon his splendor."
The Emperor had the obstinacy of power,
and persisted in his demand.

"Well," answered the Rabbi, "suppose
we begin by endeavoring to gaze at one of
his ambassadors."

Trajan assented; and the Rabbi leading
him into the open air, for it was the noon of
the day, bade him raise his eyes to the sun,
then shining down upon the world in its meri-
dian glory. The Emperor made the attempt,
but relinquished it.

"I cannot," he said, "the light dazzles
me."
"If then," rejoined the triumphant Rabbi,
'thou art unable to endure the light of one of
his creatures, how can thou expect to be-
hold the unclouded glory of the Creator?"

"Do you know Mr. —" asked one
friend of another, referring to a gentleman
who was famous for his fondness of liquor.

"Yes sir, I know him very well."
"What kind of a man is he?"
"Why, in the morning when he gets up he
is a whisky barrel, and in the evening when
he goes to bed, he is a barrel of whisky."
[Brunswick.

CHOLERA ANECDOTE.—One cannot but be
struck with the great disproportion in the
number of whites and blacks carried off by
the cholera at the south, and the Richmond
Republican says that at least five blacks die
to one white; and gives the reason, that they
do not control their appetites and live pru-
dently. In addition to this, they nearly all
believe that a man's time is fixed, and that it
is scarcely worth his while to try and avoid it.

The Republican relates the following:—
What is amusing even in so serious a mat-
ter as an attack of the cholera, is the uni-
form pertinacity with which its colored sub-
jects will deny to their medical attendants
that they have eaten anything which could
make them sick. An eminent physician of
our city informed us that on being called to
a negro suddenly attacked with cholera, he
asked him whether he had been eating fruit
or vegetables.

"Oh, no, sir," was the reply, "nothing of
the kind."
"What, have you eaten no apples or cher-
ries?"

"No, no," said the negro, "I never eat
'em any time of the year."
"Well, I believe you have," said the Doc-
tor, "and I'll prove it in a short time."

The physician administered a vomit, the
result of which was the ejection of about a
quart of apples, stems, and all!
"Well," said the Doctor, "I thought you
told me you had not been eating apples.
Look at those. Are they not apples?"

"They does look like 'em, sir,"
"Are they not apples?"
"Yes, sir, they are, that's a fact."

"Well, how did they get into you, if you
did not eat 'em?"
"Please God, Massa, I don't know, but I
never eat anything of the kind."

The conclusion to which our medical friend
came was that "the only way to get the truth
out of a negro is to vomit it out of him," and
that, even then, he won't own it.

JOHN'S SHARE.—"Dad," said a hopeful
sprig, "how many fowls are there on the
table?"

"Why," said the old gentleman, as he
looked complacently on a pair of finely roast-
ed chickens, that were smoking on the din-
ner table. "Why, my son there are two."
"Two?" replied the smartness, "there are
three sir, and I'll prove it."
"Three!" replied the old gentleman, who
was a plain, matter-of-fact man, and under-
stood things as we saw them: "I'd like to
see you prove that."

"Easily done, sir, easily done!" An't that
one I laying his knife on the first.
"Yes that's certain," said his dad.
"And aint that two?" Pointing to the
second, "and don't one and two make three."
"Really!" said the father, turning to the
old lady, who was in amazement at the im-
mense learning of her son, "really, why, this
boy is a genius, and deserves to be encourag-
ed for it. Here old lady, do you take one
fowl and I'll take the second, and John may
have third for his learning."

RARE ARTICLES.—A razor to shave notes with.
The vehicle wherein ideas are conveyed. Some fil-
ings from an iron car infirmary. Two buttons from
a coat of patron. Pin with which you pick a quar-
rel. One of the jewels from memory's throne,
thought to be the only one that will ever be seen.
—[Boston Post.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type,
from the Eastern foundry, to execute all
the varieties of Printing, such as
Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Deeds,
Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, No-
tices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a
fine press, and we flatter ourselves that we can ex-
ecute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates,
than at any other office this side of St. Louis.
Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call
and examine specimens and prices.
Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to
and done with neatness and taste.
Kansville, Sept. 5, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot,
MIDDLETON & RILEY,
St. Joseph, Mo.,

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern
cities the largest and most complete assort-
ment of California Spring and Summer goods ever
brought to the upper country, to which we invite
the attention of our old friends and public gener-
ally such as
Ladies dress goods and fancy fashions of every variety
and latest style.
Clothes and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest styles
Brown and bleached cottons—all sorts.
Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain.
Hats and caps, of every description—stylish.
Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions.
School books and paper—general assortment.
Queensware

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 17.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less,) one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Elder Isaac Bellock, is our authorized traveling Agent throughout the United States.
Dr. John M. Bingham, Travelling Agent.
Mr. Henry Sawyer, Linden, Mo.
Mr. Graham Collier, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. James Townsend, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder E. H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Jacob Gibson, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Thomas Cartwright, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder W. Woodruff, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. M. Weather, Vine street, Cincinnati Ohio.
Mr. John Bowen, Montrose, Iowa.
Mr. McKendrick, Quincy, Ill.
David Whitney, Richmond, Mo.
David Jones, Mackinaw, Tazewell county Illinois.
Rev. R. Hulse, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

From the Millennium Star.

Reply to a Pamphlet Printed at Glasgow, with the Approbation of Clergymen of Different Denominations, entitled—
"REMARKS ON MORMONISM."

BY ORSON PRATT, OF ENGLAND.

(Continued from our last.)

Mr. Pratt thinks it very strange, that none of the inspired writers of the Old or New Testaments should predict any thing about the Christ and Tiammim by which the Book of Mormon was translated. On the same principle we ask, why did none of the inspired writers predict, that the Lord Jesus Christ should appear to Saul of Tarsus; or that a great vision should be shown to John on Patmos? Why did not Isaiah or Ezekiel predict that a "white stone" (not "spies") should be given to those who overcame with a new name written in it? (See Rev. ii. 17.) When Mr. Pratt has satisfactorily answered these questions, we presume that he will be perfectly able to understand why the prophets did not mention every minute circumstance connected with the coming forth of the Book of Mormon.

On the 7th and 8th pages of the "Divine Authority," I have referred to the prophecy of Ezekiel, c. xxxviii., in relation to the two sticks upon which that prophet was commanded to write. I need not here repeat my remarks again; but refer the reader to what I have there said. Mr. Pratt very confidently asserts that "All the writing that was on the two sticks, was merely the title of each." But how does Mr. Pratt know that it was merely the title of each? Has he ever examined the writing which Ezekiel inscribed upon them? If not, by what authority does he make this unfounded assertion? The scriptures have no where intimated that the "title" was the only thing written upon them. Ezekiel was commanded to write upon two sticks; upon the one he was to write "for Judah," and upon the other "for Joseph." What amount of writing he was to inscribe upon them we are not informed. Neither are we informed of the nature of the writing. Mr. Pratt says, it was "merely the title," but what kind of a title he has not told us. We will suggest to Mr. Pratt the following titles until he can find something more in accordance with his views:—
"THE SACRED WRITINGS FOR JUDAH."
"THE SACRED WRITINGS FOR JOSEPH." Titles something similar to these would surely be something very interesting; and would naturally excite an enquiring spirit among the Israelites, especially when they saw them united in one, in the hands of Ezekiel. We think, however, that these inscriptions would be rather short, inasmuch as Ezekiel was commanded to include in the two writings for Judah and Joseph something "for all the house of Israel," which should be respectively associated with them as "their companions."

Mr. Pratt enquires, "How can two sticks represent two books?" We answer, that we see no impropriety in two sticks written upon, representing two books. There would be an impropriety in sticks without writings representing books. But both of the sticks in Ezekiel's hand had writing upon them; and therefore, would be a beautiful representation of two books. Is Mr. Pratt so ignorant, that he does not know that the Jews anciently wrote many things upon parchment, and rolled the same upon sticks? This is a practice that is still prevalent among modern nations, as is exemplified in many maps, and large documents, which for convenience, are rolled upon sticks. These rolls of writing were called books in the days of Jeremiah. All the prophecies of Jeremiah, from the days of Josiah down to the fourth year of Jehoiakin were written in one of these ROLLS. (Jeremiah xxxi. 1, 2.) This "roll" is called a "book" in the 8, 10, 11, and 13 verses; hence, the terms roll and book are synonymous. Sticks, containing writing, then, like the two sticks of Judah and Joseph, would not be a bad representation of the two books; indeed, they were the plainest and best representations of books of any thing that could have been exhibited before the Jews; for they were far better acquainted with books in the form of rolls, than in any other form. Mr. Pratt says, "two sticks may represent two nations." What authority has he for this supposition? There is no exam-

ple in scripture, as we recollect, where a nation is represented by a stick. Nations are frequently represented by trees, branches, and vines; and by beasts, birds, and serpents. But sticks, we believe, are never used to represent nations. Sticks, containing writings, are far better representations of books than of nations.

Mr. Pratt carries the idea that the record of Joseph "did not exist, even in its metallic state, at the time Ezekiel wrote." Now the last nine chapters of Ezekiel were written 25 years after the remnant of Joseph left Jerusalem for the great western continent; hence many of the writings of Joseph were in existence at the time Ezekiel spoke of the two sticks. (See Ezekiel xl. 1; also the beginning of the first book of Nephi.) In the interpretation of the two sticks, God says, "Behold, I will take the stick of Joseph, which is in the hand of Ephraim, and the tribes of Israel his fellows, and will put them with him, even with the stick of Judah, and make them one stick, and they shall be one in mine hand." In this quotation, the word "is," in italics, is a substitution of the translator according to his own opinion, there being no word in the Hebrew from which it was translated. The translator would have had the same license to have substituted the words "shall be," placing it in the future tense, as he had to substitute the present tense. The passage would then read thus: "The stick of Joseph which shall be in the hand of Ephraim." This we conceive to be the true rendering of the passage. We are not particular, however, whether the present or future tense be used; for every one knows that many of the prophecies relating to things hundreds of years in the future were written in the present tense, and others in the imperfect or past tense, as though they had already been fulfilled. (See Isaiah liii. 3—5.)

This author further remarks, that "Mr. Pratt's assertion as to the two sticks is a positive falsehood: the two sticks spoken of by Ezekiel neither are, nor can be, the Scriptures and the Book of Mormon." We ask this deceptive author, why he so often falsely accuses Mr. Pratt? Is it to deceive the public? The public who have read Mr. Pratt's tract on "Divine Authority," know that he has not represented the Scriptures and the Book of Mormon to be the two sticks upon which Ezekiel wrote. It is true we have represented these two sacred books to be the two sticks which the Lord has said he would unite together, and has also said that, "they shall be one in mine hand," of which the two sticks in Ezekiel's hand were only a representation. After the Union of these two important sticks in the Lord's hand, he declares that he will gather all the house of Israel from among the heathen, no more to be scattered, which has yet to be fulfilled, and the time is close at hand.

Mr. Pratt next refers to the 6th and 7th verses of the 14th chapter of John's Revelations, which read thus: "And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour of his judgment is come: and worship him that made heaven, earth, and the sea, and the fountains of water." And Mr. Pratt intimates that the "everlasting gospel" was and is preached to all nations and people; for God is no respecter of persons; and whoever fears him shall be accepted of him? But we ask Mr. Pratt, was the everlasting gospel, which he says "was and is preached to all nations and people," brought by an angel and preached by an angel, as he asserts that it must be, on the 15th page of his "REMARKS"? The everlasting gospel which "was preached to every creature which is under heaven," in Paul's day, (see Col. i. 23,) was not brought from heaven by an angel, but was introduced by the person of Christ himself. The second preaching of the same gospel to all nations was placed in the future by John. It was said to him, I will show thee things which must be hereafter." (Rev. iv. 1.) Mr. Pratt cannot point out any time since the prediction of John was uttered, that an angel had brought the gospel from heaven and preached it himself to all nations declaring that "THE HOUR OF GOD'S JUDGEMENT IS COME." If no such event has ever taken place, he must admit, according to his own assertions, that it is still in the future. But he says, the gospel which "the angel brought with him and preached" "was and is preached to all nations and people." Now, what does this mean? Does it mean that the clergyman of different denominations are the other angel that John saw fly in heaven? If they are, they have very much perverted their message since they left heaven, and will surely come under the curse of Paul for preaching another gospel. The message that they bring us at the present day scarcely bears one feature of the gospel preached anciently. One thing is certain, that if ever they preached the everlasting gospel, they do not preach it now. It is true, the nations have had the history of the gospel as it was anciently preached, but its powers, gifts, blessings, and authority to administer its ordinances and establish the church of Christ, they have not had, neither they, nor their fathers, nor their fathers' fathers, for many generations past. When we say that the nations have been destitute of the everlasting gospel for centuries, we mean not destitute of its ancient history, but destitute of its powers, gifts, blessings, authorities, and church. Now, the history of hungry men feasting upon loaves and fishes anciently will not satisfy nor save hungry men in these days; neither will the history of the ancient church, with its ordinances, gifts, powers, and blessings, satisfy nor save the nations now.

Before the everlasting gospel can be preached in such a manner as to put man-

kind in possession of its blessings and powers, men must be authorized to administer its ordinances. If John's angel were himself to preach the everlasting gospel to every nation, it would be of no benefit to any man, until some one was authorized to administer baptism for the remission of sins, and the laying on of the hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost; for without the remission of sins and the gift of the Holy Ghost, that benefit would the gospel be, though John's angel himself proclaimed it? Now, it is not to be expected that an angel from heaven is to come down, and go forth upon the earth from multitude to multitude, and from nation to nation, preaching, baptizing, confirming, administering the Lord's supper, and all other ordinances and blessings which are included in the everlasting gospel. This angel was to fly, "having the everlasting gospel to preach," not that he himself should preach and administer its ordinances, but he introduced the knowledge of faithful men that with which he is entrusted, and they, being authorized, carry it to all nations. Whether this everlasting gospel, with which the angel was to be entrusted, was to be on parchment, plates, tables of stone, or paper, John has not informed us; he only informs us that he should have such a gospel for the benefit of all nations. Mr. Smith and others, who were eye-witnesses of the angel as well as John, testify that it was recorded on plates. And where is there a man in the present generation that can disprove it? Can any man prove that Joseph Smith, Oliver Cowdrey, David Whitmer, and Martin Harris, did not see the plates in the hands of the angel, and that those plates do not contain the "everlasting gospel"? There is one grand event connected with the preaching of the "everlasting gospel to all nations," which the angel has not yet fulfilled. He is yet to cry "WITH A LOUD VOICE, SAYING, FEAR GOD, AND GIVE GLORY TO HIM; FOR THE HOUR OF HIS JUDGEMENT IS COME," &c. (Rev. xiv. 7; also see Doctrine and Covenants, sec. vii. par. 31.) This part of his message he will not fulfill until the everlasting gospel, which he has introduced on earth, shall first be preached unto all nations; after which the "loud voice" of the angel will be heard, proclaiming that "the hour of God's judgment is come," &c., immediately followed by the cry of another angel, saying, "Babylon is fallen," &c.

Mr. Pratt enquires, "How could this (Christ's) Church become extinct?" We reply, that it has not become extinct; for it still exists in heaven with the twelve apostles whom Jesus said he would be with "always even unto the end of the world." Mr. Pratt quotes the words of our Savior, "upon this rock will I build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." But we ask, does this convey the most distant intimation that Christ's Church should always continue on the earth? No; for the powers on the earth made war with the saints and overcame them, and destroyed the last vestige of the church from among the nations; but though they were destroyed and martyred, the gates of hell did not prevail against them; they survived the destruction of the body, and will reign triumphantly in the presence of their Great Redeemer. Since the church was taken to heaven men have built upon sandy foundations, and the Lord has never promised that the gates of hell should not prevail against such; the promise is only to his church which should be built upon the rock. Those who slide from the rock by apostasy, or who build upon any other foundation, have no right to claim protection from the gates of hell. Mr. Pratt well knows that Christ has had no church on the earth for many centuries organized according to the New Testament pattern, with inspired apostles, prophets, and other officers, administering all the ordinances of the gospel with its miraculous gifts and blessings. If, then, such a church has not been among the nations for many centuries past, the Church of Christ has not been among them; and they are in "gross darkness," "tossed to and fro, and carried about by every wind of doctrine," invented by uninspired men, without revelations, visions, angels, or the Holy Ghost which guides into all truth. Such was to be, and such is, the awful condition of the inhabitants of the earth at the time the angel introduces the "everlasting gospel" again among men, through the preaching and administering of which the church or kingdom of God should once more appear on earth, according to the pattern of former ages.

Mr. Pratt seems to think that Moroni, who lived as a prophet in ancient America, about 400 years after Christ, and deposited the sacred records of this nation, could not be the angel that John saw while on Patmos; for he (Moroni) was not then born. What are we to understand by this assertion of this author? Are we to understand that John could not see in vision a person until he was born? John says he "saw the dead small and great stand before God, and the books were opened," and the dead were judged, &c. According to Mr. Pratt's ideas, the dead of all future generations could not be seen by John, for they were not yet born. But we think, if John could see the shipmasters and sailors before they were born, casting dust on their heads, and weeping and wailing over the downfall of Babylon, (Rev. xviii. 17, 19), then it would not be impossible for him to see the angel Moroni upwards of seventeen hundred years in the future, returning again to the earth to reveal the records of Joseph, containing the everlasting gospel for the benefit of all nations. If Moroni had charge of those sacred records, when his nation were destroyed, and by the command of God deposited them in the ground, with a promise that they should be revealed in latter-times, why not also be entrusted with the charge of bringing them forth in the capacity of the ministering angel, of whom John speaks? Surely there is nothing impossible, unreasonable, nor absurd in all this; neither is there

anything unscriptural.

This pious lover of falsehoods says, that "Mr. Pratt also speciously insinuates that the young man, spoken of by Zachariah, ii. 4, is Joseph Smith, whom the angel Moroni was to speak to." Now Mr. Pratt has never said any such thing, neither in public, nor in private, nor in any of his writings. But what more can be expected from an author like Mr. Pratt, who delights in falsehoods and misrepresentations.

We have followed this Scottish author through his "REMARKS ON MORMONISM," and have found that he, like many of his contemporaries, is not particular as to the weapons he uses against the doctrine of this Church. Glaring falsehoods and the most wilful misrepresentations, seem to be the principal weapons of his choice. A semblance of reason and argument occasionally manifests itself for a moment, but it is of short duration; and his weapons to be used against what he calls "Mormonism." Truth cannot be brought to bear against truth. Falsehoods, with a plenty of denunciations, mixed with the old popular cry of "deception," "deeply damnable doctrines," "blasphemy," and a host of other evil epithets, are considered the most successful means of blinding the eyes of the public, and covering up the truth from their gaze for a season. And then this is the most popular way of protecting priestcraft. "Clergymen of different denominations" will lend their influence, and will appropriate anything that will save their rotten, crumbling systems from speedy ruin. But poor, Mr. Joseph Pratt! What could he do more? It was in vain to attack the Saints with truth. He has done the best he could, considering the hard task he has undertaken. But Mr. Pratt will find "Truth is mighty and must prevail," notwithstanding the mighty efforts of himself and associate clergymen to hinder its progress.

Truth is eternal—truth is divine,
Truth like the Sun in splendor shall shine.
Truth is the armor—truth is the shield,
Truth is the weapon—error shall yield.
15, Wilton Street, Liverpool, April 30th, 1849.

From the Times and Seasons.

THE SEER.

Written for the dedication of the Seventy's Hall, and dedicated to President BRIGHAM YOUNG.

BY JOHN TAYLOR.

TUNE—The Seer.

The seer—the seer—Joseph the seer—
I'll sing of the Prophet ever dear:
His equal none cannot be found;
By searching the wide world around.
With Gods he soared, in the realms of day;
And men he taught the heavenly way.
The earthly seer! the heavenly seer,
I love to dwell on his memory dear:
The chosen of God, and the friend of men,
He brought the priesthood back again,
He gave us the pure, on the present too—
And opened the heavenly world to view.

Of noble seed—of heavenly birth,
He came to bless the sons of earth:
With keys by the Almighty given,
He opened the full riches store of heaven,
O'er the world that was wrapt in sable night,
Like the sun he shined on the golden light.
He strove—O, how he strove to stay,
The stream of crime in its reckless way—
With a mighty mind, and a noble aim
He urged the wayward to reclaim:
'Mid the foaming billows of angry strife—
He stood at the helm, of the ship of life.

The saints—the saints; his only pride,
For them he liv'd, for them he died:
Their joys were his; their sorrows too;
He lov'd the saints—the lov'd Nauvoo.
Unchanged in death, with a Savior's love
He pleads their cause in the courts above.
The seer—the seer—Joseph the seer!
O how I love his memory dear:
The just and wise, the pure and free,
A father he was and is to me.
Let friends now raise in their dark hour—
No matter, he is beyond their power.

Ho's free—the free—the Prophet's free!
He is where he will ever be,
Beyond the reach of mobs and strife,
He rests undur'd in endless life,
His home 's in the sky—he dwells with the
Gods.
Far from the furious rage of mobs,
He died—he died for those he lov'd,
He reigns—he reigns in realms above,
He waits with the just who have gone before
To welcome the saints to Zion's shore;
Shout, shout ye saints—this boon is given,
We'll meet our martyr's seer in heaven.

What has he been!

What is that to you? It is of no consequence if he has been one of the most wicked and abandoned of men! He is not so now. We care not what evil a man has done, providing he has heartily repented and now strives to live an upright, consistent life. Instead of looking back a dozen or twenty years to know what a person is, you should inquire, what is he now? What is his present character? If you find that his reformation is sincere, and that he laments his past errors, take him cordially by the hand and bid him God speed in his noble pursuit. We are no friends to those who would rake up past sins and vices, to condemn one who is resolved to be upright and virtuous. Many a person is driven back to the paths of vice, who might have become an ornament to society, but for the disposition, too common among men, to rake up and drag to the light, long forgotten iniquities. We always admired the reply of a daughter to her father, who was asked respecting a young man of her acquaintance: "Do you know where he comes from?" "No," replied the girl, "I do not know where he comes from, but I know where he is going, and I wish to go with him." That is right. If we see a person on the right track—extending a good influence—it is sufficient, without inquiring what has been his character heretofore. If he has reformed what more can we desire? And what benefit will it be to us to uncover and expose to the light, deeds of which he is most heartily ashamed and of which he has repented in dust and ashes.

PRIESTCRAFT IN DANGER.

A DRAMA.

BY WILLIAM M'GIBBS.

ACT II.

(Continued.)

L. A.—How is this, doctor, surely you would not so pervert the law, as to deny a prisoner, however criminal he may be, this common privilege.

Dr. C.—My lord, I assure you, it was quite superfluous, as you may see from the depositions, the evidence is of too clear a nature to admit of doubt.

L. A.—The British constitution wisely and justly provides, that every criminal shall have the power, (either by himself or his counsel) to cross-examine any witness brought up against him, as well as to produce exculpatory evidence in defence; and you and I, doctor, are placed here as the administrators, and not as the perverters of the law. I insist on having these witnesses re-examined. I have a particular reason for it, and shall conduct their re-examination myself. Ho, there.—(Enter officer.)—Let these witnesses come in again.—Enter D. D. and B. B.)

L. A.—(Shouting them the papers.)—Are these your depositions, and are these your marks?

D. D.—Yes, please your lordship.

L. A.—You have testified to the prisoner being guilty of blasphemy. Now will you tell me, what is blasphemy?

D. D.—(Hesitatingly.) It is a—a, we don't know what it is.

L. A.—How can you know a man guilty of a thing that you are ignorant of? Do you perceive that this is a flat contradiction? Now recollect yourself a little, I wish to give you a chance.—(Pauses a little.)—You cannot tell; then that part of the testimony falls to the ground. Now tell me who-bred the disturbance in said meeting.—(Waits for an answer.)—Why don't you speak? Is it true that you and your comrades were put out of said meeting for disorderly conduct?

D. D.—It is, my lord, we cannot deny it, and if you want punish us, we'll tell you the whole lot.

L. A.—I shall promise you nothing, only, whatever you please to disclose, let it be strictly true, and it shall be the better for you.

D. D.—Well, my lord, the truth, my comrade there, and I, were hired by Dr. Clamour, to go to the meeting and kick up a riot, and then bring up this charge. We were to get a guinea each upon conviction, and we got a half crown on hand, to drink. We hope your lordship will order him to pay us. That there paper is of his making. We put our mark to it, but we don't know what's in it.

L. A.—This, if true, is astonishing. Why doctor, the case appears to take a different turn. Have you anything to say to this?

Dr. C.—Before God, it is false. I have only to complain that your lordship should credit the testimony of these fellows in this thing, and think them unworthy of credit before. I beg your lordship to be consistent. Reject their testimony altogether and let the gentlemen be discharged.

L. A.—I do not understand you, doctor. I take it, their testimony was clearly refuted by themselves before it was rejected. And as to letting the case drop, it is my distinct duty to sit it to the bottom, that we may know the really guilty party.—To H. C. K.)—Have you any witnesses in defence.

H. C. K.—I had a note put into my hand this morning, stating that witnesses would be in attendance in my behalf. Would your lordship be pleased to enquire if any such are here.

L. A.—Ho, officer.—(Enter officer.)—If any witnesses are there on behalf of the prisoner, let them be brought in.—(Enter officer and enters Saunders Shodden.)—Well, Saunders, have you anything to say in this case?

Saunders.—I have to say, my lord, this is a scandalous wicked plot, to say the least o't, got up to persecute a righteous man; and Dr. Clamour, there is the author o't. I'll tell you how it is in few words. Last night, I was gaun daun, in company w' another person, to hear this gentleman preach; and being rather late, we took the rear cut by the manse. Gaun by the back o' the garden hedge, we heard somebody in conversation. Drawing near cannily, we discovered it to be the three worthies, Dr. Clamour, Dick Devilish, and Billy Bluster. The doctor was hiring the other two, the gang down to the meeting and raise a riot, to break the peace, and then bring up a charge against this gentleman. They were to get a guinea a piece, and when Dick insisted on something in hand to drink, he gied him half a crown. And I'll tell ye, if they had failed in their diabolical purpose, it wasna for want o' plenty o' guid instructions how to proceed. But we rather took them by the nose in the Hall, and turned them out afore they were weel begun, and there never was a quieter or mair respectable meeting in Tythington. This is the truth as short as I'm able to tell ye't.

L. A.—Where is the person who was in your company?

Saunders.—Ye're lordship maun produce him at ye're ain leisure.

L. A.—And in producing him, I introduce myself. I am the person who was in company with Saunders at the time referred to. I saw his reverence and these two together, and overheard the bargain made between them. I was in the meeting from first to last, and a more orderly assemblage could not come together, after these scoundrels were turned out, which was done by my orders. In short, I could not rehearse the particulars more correctly than Saunders has done before me. Now, doctor, it becomes my duty to charge you with willfully and deliberately breaking the peace of the country; and I must order you three in to confinement w-

til you can be tried by a commission appointed for the purpose, as I am only a witness.
H. C. K.—My lord, if I might speak, I would plead that these, my enemies, may be left to God, and the stings of a guilty conscience; as my innocence has been established, and the justice of the law completely vindicated. Assuredly God will sufficiently punish all who persecute his servants or oppose his work.

L. A.—And don't you believe my dear sir, that a part of that punishment may be inflicted by a law based upon the principles of justice. You say truly the justice of the law has been vindicated, but the justice of the law is not satisfied. I dare not grant your request; but this far I will accede to it. You, Dr. Clamour, you Dick Devilish, and you Billy Bluster are at liberty until you are legally summoned to answer to this charge; and you have reason to thank the gentleman for your present liberty.

(Exit the three.—Dr. Clamour slinking thieftily out, the other two following.)

L. A.—Mr. Scrimp, you are now at liberty to gather up all your papers, and be sure to have them in order, so that you may produce them at any moment.—(To H. C. K.)—Now, my dear sir, as this ugly business is settled for the present, you would gratify me much by spending the night at my residence, I wish to have some private conversation with you.

H. C. K.—My lord, I am altogether at your service, and most gratefully—

L. A.—(Interrupting him.)—Not a word of compliment. If you will oblige me, Saunders, would you walk over to the castle, and inform Emily that she may expect a stranger. We shall go along by the Hawthorn Bank, and you can meet us on the walk.

(Exit the three.—Lord Ainswell and Saunders Shodden in close conversation.)

L. A.—Indeed, brother, you have spoke my feelings in this respect. O! what a load of light and intelligence the gospel brings to man; but still our circumstances have been far different in the world. I have been brought up in the lap of ease and luxury, and almost without religion, while you have been, from your earliest infancy, inured to poverty and toil, by which your mind has been fitted to think and reason.—(H. C. K. overtakes them and walks behind them unperceived.)—Besides, you have still been endowed with religious feelings; so I think it evident I have most cause of thankfulness.

Saunders.—Well, I dare say, my lord, if the pair had a better faculty and thought than the rich, they're crushed into its exercise, whether they will or no, through oppression. As far as my religious feelings go, ye seem to have forgot that they might have been the means of clogging up my heart against any upstart system, as we might ca't, and as has been the case w' thousands about us, who seems to cherish bigotry and prejudice for true godliness. But we had little cause o' dispute, far we had baith great cause o' thankfulness.

L. A.—We have, we have. But, brother, you would oblige me much, if, in addressing me in future, you would merely call me Brother. I wish those earthly titles by which one man is distinguished above another, and which unjustly keeps one man in poverty and distress, and another in the opposite extreme of luxury and wealth. I have learned little as yet, but this I have learned, that though formerly we have had lords many and gods many, yet to us there is but one God. We are all his children, and he loves us with an impartial love, and we cannot please him by showing partiality to one another. From henceforth you are my brother, but not my servant. 'Tis high time your toil-spent life was rendered more comfortable, and it is high time that I who have been bred in ease and idleness, began to be useful to my generation. But how our future lives are to be disposed of shall be best determined by that excellent man Heber C. Kimball. We shall take the first opportunity of laying this matter before him.

Saunders.—Truly, my lo, that is to say, my brother, my heart is o'er for utterance. O! how exalted is that wisdom that cometh from God; it kens nae sacrifice o'er great in the cause of truth. For myself, my greatest wish on earth is, to spend the remainder o' my days in spreading the gospel to my fellow-man. My bairns are a' up and doin' for themselves, and Janet will no be ill to keep.

L. A.—Oh! that the Lord would count us both worthy to engage in such a good work. Were my dear sister Emily one with us in the gospel, then while you and I were abroad in the world, Janet and Emily, by living together, would be a mutual support to each other.

Saunders.—Ha, ha, ha! I doubt the cottage and the castle baith wadna be big enough to haud them. But look—(They discover H. C. K. and, rushing forward, shake hands.)

H. C. K.—I have not willingly played the eve's-dropper, my brethren, but you were too serious to be easily disturbed.

L. A.—My dear brother, we are delighted to see you, especially at this time, when we wanted you to place our resolves on a permanent footing. We want to place our future lives at your disposal, and are determined to abide by your decision. I here dedicate myself and all I possess to the service of God; and it now belongs to you to dispose of it and me as your wisdom may direct.

H. C. K.—And I, in the name of my Master, accept of this dedication to his service. I re-appoint you steward of these vast possessions, to manage them for the upbuilding of Zion; and I trust that your great influence, with faithfulness and humility, will have a salutary effect upon the minds of the nobility of this great nation.

L. A.—The wisdom of God is greater than the wisdom of men, and I bow with all humility to its dictates.

Concluded next number.

Found on a Grave.

The following papers were found on the grave of a gold digger by some Indians, who handed them to Mr. Reed to interpret, while he was out on a hunt with them. And he politely furnished us with the original papers. We have published all that was deemed of any interest:

UPPER CROSSING OF THE LOUP.

June 26th, 1848.

My Dear Sirs: We arrived here on the 23d and 24th, all in tolerable health. Soon after the arrival of Br. Wm. Miller, Br. Nelson, McCarty was attacked with cholera, and died in about eight hours, and was buried at this point. The day after Br. Hydes fifty arrived. I was taken quite sick by former exposure, and cold taken and settled over my system, in consequence of a hurt that I received at the Horn. I am pleased brethren to say that notwithstanding our slow move every thing seems to be right; yet we have had some feeble spirits inclined to lead off, but the prompt move made by Br. Miller, Hydes and myself, has made all right. Br. McCarty was a good hearted man but rather too much so ahead, and I fear this the cause of this sad accident. We have waited here three days with but little prospect of crossing until to-day, about 12 o'clock, when the disposer of all good, seems to have ordered a place for us to cross at. From this point we hope to move steadily on, with due regard to our future welfare. We have found the road very heavy, yet our cattle have improved, and now appear to be in good spirits. The campfires are generally respected, and attend too; we have lost only two cattle.

Like to have forgotten to mention that Br. Kellogg was taken with the cholera last night most severely, still we hope he will recover. Br. John Berry was thrown from a mule yesterday, and put his arm out of place but is up today. As yet I have not been able to send back the report of our numbers but have them ready for the first opportunity. I leave them here hoping you may receive this. I do it in short, as I am too feeble to write.

Wagons, 120 Pigs, 31
Sows, 352 Chickens, 62
Oxen, 480 Cats, 25
Cows, 315 Dogs, 25
Horse Cattle, 17 Geese, 2
Horses, 29 Ducks, 2
Mules, 12 Doves, 7
Sheep, 102 Bees, (hives,) 1

June 27th.—Since writing the within, Mr. Kellogg is better, and Br. Hudson is quite sick with cholera. Mrs. Gully had quite a severe attack last night but I took it in time, and she is well again. We are now all safe on the South side of the Loup, no accident occurred as we crossed all in about six hours, quick time.)

When you reach the main Platte you will find another note from me.

Most respectfully,

your friend and serv't.

SAML. GULLY.

Died of the Cholera in the First "Camp of Israel" on the morning of the 23d of June, 1849, Elder Nelson McCarty, aged 37 years.

The deceased was a worthy member of the "Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints," and a faithful one of the quorum of Seventies. He was among the number of Saints that were expelled from the "City of Joseph" in the winter of 1846, to seek a home in the far west, and while on his way, upon a demand of the Government of the United States for volunteers, to embark in the war with Mexico, (though an exile in an Indian country,) he, upon the counsel of the First Presidency of the Church, unhesitatingly gave his name as one of the "Mormon battalion" and with them endured privations never revolting and insupportable than pen can describe. He returned to his family at "Winter Quarters," late in the fall of 1847, and by his own economy prepared an outfit for the Valley of the Salt Lake and was organized as captain of the 2nd ten in the first division of the camp of Israel. He has left a wife and four children to mourn their loss, and in the absence of sympathizing relatives to assuage their affliction, we feel to say to them that we will mingle a tear with theirs over the grave that entombs a husband, a brother and a friend.

J. W. FOY, Clerk.

Rows Baynes, May 23d, 1849.

"The friend whom we have left was a member of the Mutual Protection California Company, No. 1, starting from St. Francis, Iowa. We were in camp and in search of a Ford when a number of Indians, about 100 made their appearance on the opposite side of the river, and riding in the river soon crossed over. Presuming their intention to be hostile we retreated to the camp and had our cattle brought into the corral. The supposed enemy approached—the chief came to us, and shook hands very friendly, calling themselves Sioux, saying they were following some other tribe and passed up the Creek. Three of our men were up the creek when they came up, they shook hands with the first and made signs for presents—receiving a handkerchief they passed on in the direction of the others—one hid—over-taking the other, they killed him took his rifle, pistols and money. The secreted man brought the intelligence. We sent after and brought the mangled corpse which lies here from the abode of civilization, or relatives to bedew with tears his uncouth grave. This sad and lamentable transaction is sufficient warning to prevent individuals from leaving the train when necessary without a sufficient number to present a strong front.

The above was signed by the officers of several companies as a sufficient warning to emigrants.

Lines on the death of A. D. Graham who was drowned June 12th, 1849.

Hark! a voice of grief and mourning,
Issues from the eastern sky,
To be received as timely warning,
That every one is born to die.

Beside this murdered man, another
Finds a tomb in Indian land,
Whom all regard as a brother,
A member of our little band.

And can it be that he is sleeping,
And his spirit soars above,
While friends at home are wildly weeping
On the fate of one they love.

Ye friends and kindred far away,
Remember this the will of God,
Who turns darkness into day,
That he should rest beneath the sod.

Oh! then resign the gift to Heaven,
That once the Lord on you bestowed,
And think that, now to him is given,
Eternal joy—a bliss abode.

The above was copied from the original, (which was written by a pencil in order that it may be better preserved, for those who came after us, that they might read these lines written by the Poetess Miss E. T. Beach upon the death of Dr. A. A. Graham.

And we can add,
Sleep on, sleep on, ye who are resting here,
Without a mourning lodge to shroud thy bier;
Without a friend to shed a farewell tear,
Ore thy lonely and silent grave.

E. B. P. P. Perry, New York.

Lines supposed to have been suggested upon reading the above.

We the Enterprise Company, came up on this rise, here saw a record, of which we were surprised, saw names registered here, of men we once knew, and regretted to learn, their history was true.

Poor Graham, his fate, it was awful to know,
The news to his parents, will be a hard blow,
He was beloved by all who knew him, when he was alive,
The journey with his comrades, he did not survive.

And poor Parry's fate, happened some five days after,
His comrades are to be pitied, for such shocking disaster.

They all crossed the river, and looked back on the mound,
And all had to mourn the loss of those in the ground.

We were all in good spirits, when we first arrived,
But soon were cast down, when we found who had died.

And to reflect for a moment, to see where we stand,
Many miles from our friends, and death in this land.

Our minds have been wandering, for comfort and pleasure,
To shorten our journey, and thinking of treasure,

This lesson we'll heed, and lay it up in store,
As nothing transpired, to caution us before.

All who may read, will see death makes its ravages,
You are now in a wilderness, and among savages,

The merciful Indian, although no cause for revenge,
He's your worst enemy, when you think him your friend.

If our fate should prove ill, from what we expect,
We will ask for forgiveness, for what we neglect,

Our aim is to do right and justice to all,
If ill fate should attend us, be ready for the call.

July 8th, 1849. T. K.

We find in our exchanges, proclamations purporting to be manufactured by "Mormons" and that they are prime ministers of Jesus Christ, envoy extraordinary, plenipotentiaries, and king of kings, of sat or somebody else. In the New York Herald all the following proclamation by one of these worthies, Samuel S. Snow, said to be a Mormon, though we do not believe that he was ever a member of our church, if he has belonged, we are sure that the spirit of the proclamation is not in accordance with the creed and doctrine of the latter day Saints or Mormons. We never heard of him before, and never wish to hear from him or any man of the like stamp. As we have said before, we say again, that the proclamation of Gen. Taylor, was a document which was right and proper, and was highly necessary at the time. We hope that we shall not see any more of these proclamations against good and virtuous principles, and attributed to the Mormons, until they find them published in our own papers, and by the sanction of the authorities in the Mormon church.

From the New York Herald.

MORE OPPOSITION TO GENERAL TAYLOR—THE MORMONS IN THE FIELD.—Misfortunes never come singly. They pour upon the victim by the bucket-full. General Taylor has not been able to evade the inevitable law. To the awful howlings, and fierce assaults, and perpetual accusations of the Union; and the yells, and threats, and menaces of thousands of disappointed office-beggars, who all charge upon the President every error, and every sin of omission or commission with which the administration is chargeable, we must now add the relentless opposition of the Mormons. This desperate band of martyrs and heroes have just entered the field. They are not all engaged in digging gold in the great valley of the Salt Lake. A remnant is amongst us, and they are not disposed to give sleep to their eyes, or slumber to their eyelids, till they consign General Taylor to utter perdition. Here is the first proclamation:

PROCLAMATION!
BY AUTHORITY OF THE KING OF KINGS!

Whereas a Document has been issued by Zachariah Taylor, the so-called President of the United States, appointing the first Friday in August next, as a day of Fasting, Humiliation and Prayer, on account of the calamities with which Almighty God, in righteous judgment, is about visiting this land of high-handed wickedness, pride, and abominable hypocrisy;—and whereas said Taylor calls on all professing Christians to suspend their usual avocations on that day, and assemble in their churches, to beseech God to avert his threatened judgments, particularly the pestilential

Therefore I, SAMUEL S. SNOW, Prime Minister of Jesus Christ,

who is King over all nations, by the authority vested in me by Almighty Jehovah, pronounce the said Zachariah Taylor a base hypocrite, a bloody robber and murderer, and a usurper of power and authority that belong not to him. I also declare that his proclamation or recommendation of

A NATIONAL FAST, is void and of no effect, and of no binding force or obligation whatever. And I invoke the burning curse of Jehovah upon every one who observes the day according to his recommendation.

May God speed on the war, famine and pestilence, and destroy all the wicked! Amen.

SAMUEL S. SNOW.
MOUNT ZION, July 22, 1849.

BANK OF MISSOURI.—The State Bank has published a statement of its condition at the present time by which it appears that there were in the Bank on the 30th of June last \$240,653 70 surplus profits, and on the 15th of August \$11,476 64 more—making in all \$252,130 34. This of itself is more than sufficient to cover the late loss, without producing any inconvenience to the Bank. According to this statement the whole amount of gold missing is \$120,921 62.

THE PALMYRA TRAGEDY.—We learn from the Hannibal Journal of the 30th ult., that the arguments in the case of John S. Wise for the killing of Thomas B. Hart, were closed on Saturday before the examining Court, and on Monday the Justices terminated the trial by refusing bail and committing Mr. Wise to prison. We understand the Council for the defence, intend making application for a writ of "Habeas Corpus," for the release of the prisoner from confinement.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

From St. Louis Papers.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

New York, August 24th.
The Canada arrived on Wednesday evening, having been delayed by heavy weather.

England and Ireland.
The English papers are filled with accounts of the enthusiastic reception of the Queen in Ireland. The cholera is on the increase.

France.
The Minister of France, in his statement of the Assembly, says that the deficit on the first of January next will be 150,000,000 francs. It is estimated that the deficit at the end of 1850 will be 320,000,000 francs. The President denies that he has any desire to change the form of government. Gen. Rostace has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the French army in Italy, in place of Oudinot.

Rome.
Commissioners from the Pope have arrived at Rome. They dissolved the whole army, even those who had been faithful to the Pope. It was reported that Garibaldi had beaten an Austrian force which attacked him; he had been joined by many Hungarians.

Venice.
Venice still holds out. It is said that three Armenian or American vessels had arrived with provisions for the besieged.

Austria and Hungary.
The news from Hungary continues favorable to the Hungarians. It is reported that Bem, with 40,000 men, completely defeated a Russian force of 60,000, in Transylvania, and that he had taken Hermannstadt, and Cronstadt; it is also reported that Kalpa, a Hungarian General, had attacked and recaptured Raab, and, after seizing a large quantity of provisions and munitions of war, had fallen back on Comorn.

Additional News per Canada.
The Danish Minister of Marine has given notice that the blockade would be raised on the 11th August.

France.
Some of the French journals insist that the visit of the President to the Western Provinces, was a failure. Gen. Rostace is to be commander-in-chief of the army in Italy, in the place of Oudinot, whose recall is said to be brought about by his inability to work in harmony with Pius, who has always looked upon him with suspicion. Rumors of a change of Ministry are very general.

Austria and Hungary.
As far as it is possible to trace the confused and conflicting accounts of the operations of the contending armies, it seems that the Hungarians still maintain their position. Some uncertainty prevails respecting Bem's operations in Transylvania. The London Daily News gives currency to the following:

"The Austrian and Russian forces, 60,000 strong, after having occupied Hermannstadt and Cronstadt, sailed forth to meet Bem, who approached with an army of 40,000, and attacked them. The battle ended in the complete defeat of the Imperialists, who fled

precipitately, leaving 10,000 dead and wounded, and nearly all their artillery. 8,000 prisoners were captured by the Hungarians. Bem took possession of Hermannstadt and Cronstadt."

Under the head of "Latest Intelligence" the European Times says:

"Vienna journals of the 5th inst. supply us with news from Hungary of great importance, if true. It appears that the Hungarians stole a march and surprised the garrison of Raab; a sharp conflict ensued which ended in the Hungarians capturing the Fortress, and city, with an immense amount of provisions, together with two companies of Austrian Infantry. Kalpa, the commander of the Hungarian troops, afterwards quitted the city, and took up his abode in the Fortress, where they seized the Vienna mails."

Latest Intelligence from Rome.
Rome, July 30.

Upon final action it has been decided on, that things should remain in the same state as when Oudinot entered. There is a report in France that Garibaldi, after defeating the Austrian corps had entered the little republic of San Marino, and claimed its protection. The Austrian commander refused and sent a large force to put him down. Garibaldi, having been joined by many Hungarians, declared his intention of affording protection to Venice.

The "Siecle" says that three American vessels entered Venice with money and provisions for the Venetians.

SECOND DISPATCH.
Latest Intelligence from France.

Oudinot's return to Paris is hourly expected. He is not to be replaced. Orders have been issued prohibiting leave of absence being granted to military officers, men, &c., at Rome. It is expected that the Pope will return to Rome about the 13th inst. Gen. Rostace is to replace Oudinot as a Military Governor only. The Commissioner and three Cardinals are to form the ministry, with the exception of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, which is to remain in the hands of Cardinal Antonelli. No terms as to the nature and extent of the new Constitution have been concluded with the Pope.

Hungary.
A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanesville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST,

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloth, Cassimeres, Pilot Cloths, Castinettes, Jeans, Trunks, Vestings, Vestings, Tail Cloth, Molekins, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling Checks, Hickory, Plaid, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linseys, Gingham, Linens, Flannels and Velvets.

Also, The best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewellery, Toys, Trinkets, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaid, Delaines Alpacaes, Lawns, Muslin and cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and qualities of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Whittling do, Stationery, and an amazing variety of Candles, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Saus, &c. Boots, Shoes, Slips, Hats and Caps—manufactured on purpose for this market. GROCERIES—all kinds; nutmegs, ginger, Putty, Hardware, Carpet Bags, Spanish Saddles, Saddle Trees, and riding Bridles and Halters, Girths, Belts, Sheaths, Trunks, &c.

Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Dye Stuffs, fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Brushes, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Snuff, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Botanical do; and an amazing variety of Cures, (warranted to cure,) and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles to numerous too mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE,

Where can be obtained all varieties of Bread and Crackers for family or emigrant uses. Wedding, Fancy and Plain Cakes, Tarts, Jumbles, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Fruits, Nuts, Raisins, Syrup, Sweet meats, Candies in every variety; Cigars, Tobacco, and Wines and Liquors, (By bottle or Case.) Cider, Ale, Mead, Cheese, Herring and Refreshments generally.

J. E. JOHNSON.
Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 18th, 1849.

GUARDIAN

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type from the Eastern foundry's, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as

Books, Pamphlets, Circuits, Blank Deeds, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis.

Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices. Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and taste.

Kanesville, Sept. 5, 1849.

C. CARRY,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer, Dry Goods and Provision Merchant. Cash paid for Produce, and sold at the lowest price of the day.

St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.—6m.

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.

G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop a little North of the Printing Office.

Kanesville, March 7, 1849. 6m.

W. A. ANDREWS, M. D.

PRACTICING Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office at the Union Hotel.

Residence at C. H. Bassett, W. A. Beece.

Kanesville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—4t

MACKEREL—Just opened, a choice article, by

aug 8 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

precipitately, leaving 10,000 dead and wounded, and nearly all their artillery. 8,000 prisoners were captured by the Hungarians. Bem took possession of Hermannstadt and Cronstadt."

Under the head of "Latest Intelligence" the European Times says:

"Vienna journals of the 5th inst. supply us with news from Hungary of great importance, if true. It appears that the Hungarians stole a march and surprised the garrison of Raab; a sharp conflict ensued which ended in the Hungarians capturing the Fortress, and city, with an immense amount of provisions, together with two companies of Austrian Infantry. Kalpa, the commander of the Hungarian troops, afterwards quitted the city, and took up his abode in the Fortress, where they seized the Vienna mails."

Latest Intelligence from Rome.
Rome, July 30.

Upon final action it has been decided on, that things should remain in the same state as when Oudinot entered. There is a report in France that Garibaldi, after defeating the Austrian corps had entered the little republic of San Marino, and claimed its protection. The Austrian commander refused and sent a large force to put him down. Garibaldi, having been joined by many Hungarians, declared his intention of affording protection to Venice.

The "Siecle" says that three American vessels entered Venice with money and provisions for the Venetians.

SECOND DISPATCH.
Latest Intelligence from France.

Oudinot's return to Paris is hourly expected. He is not to be replaced. Orders have been issued prohibiting leave of absence being granted to military officers, men, &c., at Rome. It is expected that the Pope will return to Rome about the 13th inst. Gen. Rostace is to replace Oudinot as a Military Governor only. The Commissioner and three Cardinals are to form the ministry, with the exception of the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, which is to remain in the hands of Cardinal Antonelli. No terms as to the nature and extent of the new Constitution have been concluded with the Pope.

Hungary.
A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached that city, stated that the greatest consternation existed, and that the troops fled in all directions, leaving it perfectly easy for Raab to be taken, and with it an enormous amount of stores, &c. Accounts state that the Austrian General finds the greatest difficulties—his march being almost impossible; that his soldiers have suffered more than any other army ever did; and that, should the Hungarians attack him, the general opinion was that but few Imperialists would escape. Among the battalions sent by railway to Presburg, was a rifle corps composed of mere lads, who mourned and wept on the way, crying aloud that to march against the Hungarians was certain death, and, addressing dense crowds at the stations, bade farewell, saying, "we shall never return."

A late letter received from Presburg, states that when the capture of Raab, by the Hungarians, became known, the most intense excitement prevailed; that fugitive officers, who have reached

POETRY.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Zion's Railroad.

BY L. N. SCOVILL.

The line to Zion, by Christ was made,
With heavenly truths, the rails are laid,
From here to Zion, the line extends,
To life eternal where it ends.

Faith, and repentance are the station,
And baptism, door of admission,
No fee for them is there to pay,
For Jesus he has marked the way.

The Holy Ghost, is the true ticket,
And it is given to all who seek it,
By hands laid on, as anciently,
And brings all things as formerly.

The law of God's engineer,
It points the way to Zion clear,
Through tunnels dark, and dreary here,
It does the way to Zion steer.

God's love the fire, His truth the steam,
Which drives the engine, and the train;
All who would, to Zion ride,
Must come to Christ, in faith abide.

If in first class, you wish to ride,
A law celestial must you abide;
And if not valiant in the cause,
You must abide in restful laws.

And if you do the whole reject,
Celestial laws, you may expect;
When thieves and liars are found,
And whosoever loves the sound.

Come on all people, now's the time,
At any station on the line,
If you do wish to turn from sin,
The train will stop, and take you in.

And you must call at the ticket,
And be sure you have a ticket,
If not the Porter, will detect,
And from the car will you eject.

Kansville, September, 1849.

For the Frontier Guardian.

24TH OF JULY,

AT

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

July 24th being the Anniversary of the arrival of Prests. Young and Kimball with the Pioneers, the inhabitants were awake by the firing of cannon, accompanied by martial music, the brass band and martial music were then carried round the city, in two carriages, playing their music alternately; and returned to the bower by 7 o'clock. The bower is a building 100 feet long by 60 wide, built on 194 posts, and covered with boards; but for the services of this day a canopy, or awning, was extended about one hundred feet from each side of the bower, to accommodate the vast multitude at dinner.

At 7, the large National Flag was unfurled, measuring 69 feet long at the head of our Liberty Pole, which is 104 feet high, and was saluted with 6 guns, the ringing of the Nauvoo Bell, and martial music.

At 8, a salute of 6 guns and martial music, to call the multitude together; the Bishops of the several wards arranging themselves in the sides of the aisle with the banners of their wards unfurled, each bearing some appropriate inscription.

At 8 1/2, the Presidency of the Stake, Twelve, and bands, went to prepare the escort in the following order: at the house of Prest. B. Young, under the direction of Lorenzo Snow, J. M. Grant, and F. D. Richards:

Horace S. Eldridge, Marshal, on Horseback, in Military Uniform.
Brass Band.
Martial Music.

12 Bishops bearing the banners of their wards.

24 young men, dressed in white, with white scarfs on their right shoulders, and coronets on their heads; each carrying in their right hands the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States, and swords sheathed in their left hands; one of them carrying a beautiful banner, inscribed on it, "The Zion of the Lord."

24 young ladies dressed in white, with white scarfs on their right shoulders, and a wreath of white roses on their heads, each carrying the Bible and Book of Mormon; and one bearing a very neat banner, "Hail to our Chieftain."

Newel K. Whitney, Bishop, Thomas Bullock, Clerk;

John Smith, Patriarch, Willard Richards; Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball; Parley P. Pratt, John Taylor; Charles C. Rich, Erastus Snow; David Spencer, D. Fullmer, Willard Snow; 24 Bishops, carrying flags of their wards;

24 Silver Greys, led by Isaac Morley, Patriarch; each having a staff, painted red on the upper part, and a branch of white ribbons fastened on the top; one of them carrying the flag with the stars and stripes and inscribed on it, "Liberty and Truth."

As the procession started from the house at 9 o'clock, the young men and young ladies sang a hymn through the street; the cannons kept up one continual roar, the musketry rolled, and the brass band played a slow march. On arriving at the bower the escort was received with loud shouts of "Hosannah to God and the Lamb," which made the air reverberate; while Prests. Young, Kimball and Richards, John Smith, Newel K. Whitney, and Thomas Bullock were proceeding down the aisle, loud cheers were given. "Hail to the Governor of Deseret." On being seated by the committee on the stand, the escort passed round the assembly singing a hymn of praise; when they also marched down the aisle, and were seated in double rows on each side. The vast multitude were called to order by Mr. J. M. Grant, and when they were seated; Mr. Erastus Snow offered a prayer of thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father.

Richard Ballantyne, one of the 24 young men, then came forward to the stand, his coronet glittering as if with rubies, and in a neat speech presented the Declaration of Independence and Constitution of the United States, in a respectful manner to Prest. Young, which was received with three deafening shouts, of "may it live for ever and ever," led on by Prest. Young.

The Declaration of Independence was then read by Mr. Erastus Snow.

The band then played lively.

Mr. Bullock then rose, and read "the

Mountain Standard," composed by P. P. Pratt.

Lo the gentle chain is broken;
Freedom's banner waves on high,
List ye nations! By this token,
Know that your Redeemer's sigh.

See, amid these rocky mountains,
Zion's standard wide unfurled,
Far above Missouri's fountain,
Lo! it waves for all the world.

Freedom, peace, and full salvation,
Are the blessings guaranteed;
Liberty to every nation,
Every tongue and every creed.

Come ye christian, sect, and pagan,
Pope, and protestant, and priest,
Worshippers of God, or Dagon,
Come ye to fair freedom's feast.

Come ye sons of doubt and wonder,
Indian, Moslem, Greek, or Jew,
All your shackles burst asunder,
Freedom's banner waves for you.

Cease to butcher one another,
Join the covenant of peace,
Be to all a friend, a brother,
This will bring the world release.

Lo! our King! the great Messiah,
Prince of peace, shall come to reign,
Sound again ye heavenly choir,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

Which was sung by the 24 young men and the 24 young ladies.

Mr. Hinchman Richards then came forward in behalf of the 24 aged sires in Israel, and read their address, congratulating Prest. Young on the Anniversary of this day—on finishing which, the multitude rose, and shouted three times, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, to God and the Lamb, for ever and ever, Amen. Prest. Young leading, while the banners were waving by the Bishops.

The band then played a lively air.

Mr. Bullock, then rose, and read the following "Ode to Liberty"

Fairest spirit of the skies,
Fairest child of Paradise,
Now Columbia's lawful prize,
Glorious Liberty.

'Twas for thee our Fathers sought,
For thy sake our Heroes fought,
Thee our bleeding Patriots bought,
Precious Liberty.

Never, never, cease to wave,
O'er the ashes of the brave,
Shield, Oh! shield the Patriots grave,
Flag of Liberty.

While thy banner waves abroad,
All may freely worship God,
Fearless of the Tyrant's rod,
Sacred Liberty.

Should oppression ever dare,
From thy brow, the wreath to tare,
Righteous vengeance shall not spare,
Thy foes, Oh! Liberty.

Sooner than to bondage yield,
Boldly in the battle field,
Let the Sons of Freedom wield,
The sword of Liberty.

Which was afterwards sung by the 24 silver greys, in the tune of "Bruce's" address to his army.

Mr. John Young, being called to the stand, said, he was rejoiced to stand before the congregation to speak a few words on Liberty and Truth. His remarks were pointed, animating and illustrative.

Mr. C. C. Rich, then rose, and reviewed the scenes of the past two years, from the entrance of the Presidency, and the Pioneers into the Valley and clearly showed that we had all enjoyed liberty and freedom, and the pursuit of happiness, as guaranteed by the Declaration of Independence.

Mr. Heber C. Kimball was much edified by the performance of this day, and felt the same as John Young did, when he spoke, and related the account of Father Young going into the State of Missouri, being met by a band of robbers, who would have killed him for being a Mormon; but, on account of the uncertainty of it, they robbed him, and told him to put for Illinois; and related the account of his persecution and death. Mr. Kimball stated that there had been some persons in this Valley, who had been boasting of their shooting Hyrum Smith and would have shot Bro. Brigham, and himself, if they could; but he thanked God that he was a free born Son of Zion.

Prest. Young rose to rejoice with those that rejoiced, and were it beneficial, could weep for those that do not weep for themselves; said he, it is two years ago this day since I arrived in this Valley; but the multitude of principles, circumstances, and ideas, that now crowd my mind, I shall have to take up lightly. Orson Pratt and Dr. Richards, with a great number of others, had been cutting the roads through the Canyons while I was sick on the Weber River; I met with them here between 4 and 5 in the afternoon, and now we commemorate this day. Let us look back to the past, 5 years ago, most of the Twelve were in the Eastern States, and had just heard of the death of the Prophet Joseph; and when we returned to Nauvoo, thousands of men were mourning on their arms, their head, and their hearts; and every sister was veiled in mourning, for what? why, in the boasted Republic the governor, lieutenant governor, sheriffs, officers and subjects, priests and people had succeeded in shedding the blood of Joseph and Hyrum, the Prophet and Patriarch. Did the persecution cease then? by no means! the sayings of the Prophet were verified, when they had succeeded in killing him, they would next attempt to kill me, and my brethren. Two years ago, many of the oldest, whitest headed men now before me, and some of the young men, were bearing the flag of the United States triumphantly through the States of Mexico. We had to leave the United States because we said that Joseph Smith was a Prophet, and the Book of Mormon was true; that is the cause why we are here! it is pure mobocracy that has brought us here. Some of you, now before me, went to market in the United States to buy liberty, and you were told that your blood was the price of liberty, here's Mr. Taylor, went to market to buy liberty, and he was pierced with four balls, they tried hard to get all his blood, but he has a little left this day. There is no gentleman who loves good laws, peace, or society, but loves this people. All good men delight in us as a people, and they delight in truth and righteousness. Mr. Kimball has predicted there would be pestilence, war, distress, and trouble; its true, gentlemen, its even at the door of the nations of the earth, there is the rapping at the door, and there is one foot in at the present moment. It is Mormonism that

has brought us here—I will ask, why was it that Joseph Smith could collect together the highest talents in the nation? Why was it that so much mystery surrounded him? It was because God was with him, and with us, the interests of the Saints temporally, and eternally are blending together like one man, because the Savior said except ye are one, ye are none of mine, you can not destroy the union of the Saints; there is no difficulty in the laws or constitutions; but many of the administrators are corrupt, the reason why the murderers of Joseph and Hyrum were not taken up, and hanged by Governor Ford, was because of the wicked administrators. We worship the God that sets up Kingdoms, and puts them down, he raises up Empires, and removes them at his pleasure, and he has done as much as to make a King feed on grass, without his being questioned as to his authority. Why do we not celebrate the 4th of July? The Declaration of Independence is just as precious to me to-day as it was 20 days ago! has it not the same validity, that it had in 1776? Is it not as good to-day as it was 20 days ago? We choose this day that we might have a little bread to set on our tables; to day we can see the bread, cucumbers, and beets, that we could not have seen 20 days ago. Inasmuch as there are some strangers in our midst I want you to give them their dinner, for they rejoice to see us happy, and I say they are welcome, heartily welcome, &c.

Wm. W. Phelps related a story on Tom Ford and the mobocrats who have driven us out of the States, and using as a figure, a man building an oven on a wagon wheel so as to have the mouth turn all ways.

The band then played a lively tune. The hour of intermission having arrived, Mr. Grant requested the escort to form in procession around the assembly, and the Bishops of each ward to collect the inhabitants of their respective wards together, and march with them to the dinner tables.

Several thousands of the Saints dined sumptuously, on the fruits of the earth, produced by their own hands, who invited several hundreds of the emigrants, even all who were in the Valley, and a company who came in during the dinner were stopped, dismounted, placed at one of the tables, and were astonished by their warm reception, and two or three scores of Indians also partook of the bounty. Such a feast of the body, coupled with a feast of the soul, has not been experienced on this Continent for a length of time.

After dinner at 3 1/2 p. m., the band, bishops with their banners, the young men and young ladies, and the silver greys were formed into the line of escort, and again promenade round the vast assemblage singing the songs of Zion, while the Nauvoo Bell continued pealing, musketry rolling, and the cannon roaring.

Prest. Young declared he never saw such a dinner in his life. Mr. Rich said that it was almost a marvellous thing that every body was ever satisfied, and many grey headed veterans from different countries in the Old World, united in declaring they had often sat down to the festive board in the United States, England, Scotland, France, Germany, Norway and Denmark, but had never enjoyed such a day as this; not an oath was uttered, not a man intoxicated, not a jar or disturbance occurred to mar the union, peace and harmony of the day.

When the escort had passed round the assembly, singing as usual, they came into the aisle, and formed in double rows on each side, as in the forenoon.

The assembly were called to order by Mr. J. M. Grant—when the choir sang a hymn. Mr. Grant then remarked, as the world we live in, is a world of variety, we have a variety of toasts to be read.

W. W. Phelps then read the twenty-four toasts as given by the twenty-four bishops.

Regular Toasts given at the Festival of the 24th July, Commemorating the entrance of the Pioneers into the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, July 24th, 1847.

1.—The Great Salt Lake, and the Saints in the Valley of the Great Basin of North America:—May their savor increase till all Israel is saved.

2.—The Constitution of the United States; the Mercury of American Liberty:—Patriotism, virtue, and honesty, raise it to the summer heat of happiness and prosperity; but corruption, vice, and treachery, sink it below the zero of misery and wretchedness.

3.—The President of the United, and the Governor of the several States:—Wise stewards make virtue exalt a nation, and sin a reproach to the people.

4.—Our God, our Country, and our Rights:—May we fear and love Him, honor and serve that, and merit enjoy these.

5.—President Brigham Young:—may the wise of the whole earth learn, when the Lion roars, that the feast of the Lord is preparing.

6.—Joseph Smith the Seer, and Hyrum Smith the Patriarch:—(Two Martyrs all the people standing uncovered.)

7.—The aged fathers present:—Patriots on the domain of liberty, pioneers in the kingdom of Heaven, and priests of the most high God; may their sons honor their grey hairs, and walk in their paths blameless.

8.—They that drove the Saints into the wilderness:—Like them that cast Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, into Nebuchadnezzar's furnace, have to try the same fire again.

9.—The twenty-four young men present and the Elders of Israel:—overcome the world and the world will not overcome you.

10.—The mothers in Israel: Queens in exile;

But companions in arms,
Who conquer by charms,
Increase and be true,
While the heavens drop dew.

11.—The twenty-four young ladies present and all others in the kingdom of Heaven:—The fig-trees are leaving, the summer is near, as your mothers did, so do ye.

12.—The Presidency of the Church and the Twelve:—A union of honest men, bound for the greatest gift of God, and the greatest good to man: by truth they conquer.

13.—The State of Deseret:—Like the evening and the morning star, may the end and beginning of day be known by her.

14.—The Dinner:—The products of the

wilderness; the industry of the Saints; the beauty of Zion; the glory of the Lord; the salvation of the world.—(B. Y.)

15.—The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints:—Like Moses' "burning bush," remaining unconsumed amid the worldly fire of continued persecution.

16.—The Law:—Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

17.—The Kingdom of liberty:—Free soil, free elements, free knowledge, free religion, and free men, ad infinitum.

18.—Industry and Intelligence:—The independent fortune of man, richer than gold and more valuable than rubies; happy the people that possess them.

19.—Ensign to the Nations:—A standard to the people, the kingdom of God, and all things equal.

20.—The Wheat of the Valley:—Worth more than the gold dust of California, happy the man that hath his garner full.

21.—The Saints:—A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod; But an honest man, the noblest work of God.

22.—Perfect love:—He that loves the soul more than the body.

23.—The Nauvoo Legion:—Freeman cheer the hickory tree; In storms, its boughs have sheltered thee.

24.—The Surrounding Nations:—Come and see how good the Lord is.

Mr. Thos. Bullock then read the volunteer toasts; many of them were sublime; while others were very witty, and caused much laughter among the audience.

Volunteer Toasts.

By Dan'l H. Wells:—The Goddess of Liberty:—We welcome her safe arrival to the Valleys of the Mountains, may she never have cause to repent her migration hither, or hide her radiant smiles from the children of the Deseret.

By Dr. Willard Richards:—Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball: Brethren, one in all things, their lives undivided; may their latter days be as happy and glorious as their former days have been diligent and prosperous.

By Heber C. Kimball:—The Presidency and the Twelve Apostles:—The pioneers of the latter days; they have led us from error and darkness to light and truth, from the rage and stern oppression of wicked men, to a resting place in the valleys of the Mountains; they have opened a highway for all the nations of the earth. Ho! all ye Saints of the Most High God, walk ye in it.

By Daniel H. Wells:—The Bulwarks of Freedom, Intelligence, Virtue, Patriotism, and Eternal Vigilance:—More potent to save and preserve than the Great Salt Lake; the interminable sage plains and sandy deserts, or the everlasting hills. May the former always increase; and the latter never grow less.

By Joseph L. Haywood:—The Great Salt Lake: Typical of the office work of the Elders of Israel.

By P. P. Pratt:—Deseret, Youngest Sister of the Republic: May she be a solace, strength, and comfort to the Old Lady in her declining years.

By Daniel H. Wells:—The day we celebrate:—Fraught with associations painful in the past, but glorious in the future. May future generations never have cause to substitute another in its stead.

By Heber C. Kimball:—The day we celebrate: May its perpetuity be as eternal, as its birth has been glorious.

By Daniel H. Wells:—The Gold Mines and the Gold diggers:—As the one glitters in the earth, so may the others shine with virtuous principles, and goodness of heart.

By the Same:—The Emigration to the Gold Mines:—When snakes and beasts, storms and winds, and cattle grow perverse. When these annoy and these destroy, just charge it to your curse.

By John S. Fullmer:—The Constitution of the United States, and the several States:—Productions emanating from the wisdom of the Almighty; granting Universal Liberty, Religion, as well as civil, to all men. Would that those sacred principles had never been tarnished by their professed advocates; but having set with them, it remains for us to snatch them from oblivion, and plant their standard in every clime in all the world, and proclaim universal Freedom.

By John Taylor:—The Ladies of the Lake; the Lillies of the Valley:—Our mothers, wives, and children; may their posterity from generation to generation, be found to emulate their noble examples of virtue, patience, industry and patriotism.

After a few moments the following impromptu to the toast was forwarded to the stand, by Miss Eliza R. Snow.

We feel ourselves honored by the sentiment, and will endeavor to prove worthy of your high anticipations, and as you have hitherto proven yourselves patriots, and the protectors of innocence and virtue; we cheerfully commit ourselves, families, and lives, to your protection, believing that the unflinching integrity, zeal, and patriotism, that has hitherto actuated you, will be to us a safe bulwark and defence.

By N. K. Whitney:—The Translator of the Book of Mormon:—His posterity innumerable, his name and true character be perpetuated, when time shall cease to be measured unto man.

By Thomas Bullock:—The King's Jester:—A pair of shears so very keen. They never cut themselves, but cut what's between.

Jester's Toast:—The World, the Flesh and the Devil:—The soap, the razor, and the barber. That shaves the wicked of all generations; hands off, there boys. Touch not a single hair.

The band struck up one of their most lively pieces.

John Kay sung one of his humorous Irish songs, which was much cheered by the assembly.

The band played.

Elder Parley P. Pratt then rose and addressed the audience, saying that if variety is the spice of life, we have had a spicy meeting; he doubted if the oldest States could set a larger table, or a greater variety; and spoke his feelings in a most eloquent manner. Amongst other things, he said if he had the power to act from the impulse of the moment, the shackles should be burst

from every nation, kindred, tongue and people; they should all be free as the great parent has made all mankind; they should have liberty to worship as they please, but for that, every man should answer to God for his own conscience; says he, I rejoice at the Constitution of the United States, while I mourn over a corrupt administration; the principles of our fathers will stand for ever, though all the nations may fall to pieces. I am a friend of my country, and an enemy to its enemies—while his soul stretched out in language to embrace the whole world.

Prest. Young again remarked, that we have had a great variety, and enquired where is the man or woman that has assembled here this day that has sinned against God, heavenly beings, or his fellow man? and answered for himself, and thousands of others, not one! We have had a day of gladness and joy long to be remembered by our children, by the youth, the middle aged, and it will go down to the grave with the aged. I say unto this congregation, be ye blest in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Go your way, and never sin more, the anger of the Lord is only kindled against the wicked.

The Marshal read a short address to Prest. Young, in behalf of the middle aged. The band then struck up "Home, sweet home."

The entire congregation rose and were dismissed with the benediction of Elder John Taylor.

When the assembly dispersed to their several homes and the emigrants to their wagons, every one rejoicing for the blessings which the Lord has poured out upon every soul this day.

THOMAS BULLOCK, Clerk.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Camp of Israel, near Fort Childs, 208 miles from Winter Quarters, Sunday, Aug. 5, '49.

Br. O. HYDE: While the bright and glorious luminary of day is mounting up from his Eastern temple, and the camps of Israel are carried on the open prairie, with the canopy of Heaven for their coverings, (except their canvasses,) and the herdsman is guarding the cattle with their rifle in hand, and the camps are busy in doing the duty devolving upon them by our request, our clerk has seated himself to write a hasty sketch to you, for the Guardian, and to all others whom it may concern. We received with joy the letters you sent us by Capt. Cane on the morning of the 21 inst., and we wish you to embrace every opportunity, in doing the like, and we will cheerfully return the compliment, we have had no serious accidents in our camps—all have enjoyed tolerable good health with one or two exceptions—we have met with no losses of cattle, indeed in every thing, we have been blessed for which we feel to raise our prayers and hearts of thanksgiving and gratitude to our Father in Heaven, surely the angel of mercy has gone before us, and round about the camp of Israel. We have had two or three stampedes, before we adopted the plan of chaining and tying up our cattle, since then, none in our camp has occurred, but our cattle rest in peace and quietness. We carried our loose cattle, horses, and sheep, inside, and our oxen outside, which we think the safest plan, in case of flight, or a stampede, and we find it answers well, and we recommend to every company coming to adopt the same plan, tie up, and to the Merchants in Kansville to keep on hand a good supply of ropes, of good quality and strength for the purpose, and let none come without a supply sufficient for their cattle. In Capt. Richards company a stampede took place last Sabbath evening, but not serious, and without loss, they carried. His company we expect is at Elm Creek thirteen miles ahead of us, on our journey thus far we have passed seven graves, some of gold diggers, others of the Saints, all but one (an infant) died of cholera, as the head-bones inform us. Among others we see the name of A. Kollogg at Prairie Creek, one hundred and fifty-seven miles from Winter Quarters, died of cholera 23d of June last. Also Samuel Gully, Capt. of 100, in Br. O. Spencer's Company of Saints, lies one hundred & eighty-five miles from Winter Quarters, in the open prairie, his grave neatly turfed over, died of cholera July 5th, 1849, aged thirty-nine years. Along side of his lies another, Henry Vanderhoof, of the same Company, bound for California gold regions, died of cholera July 4th, so you perceive the destroyer is on these vast Plains as well as in the cities and towns.

We found a note from Capt. Allen Taylor, left on the grave of a gold digger, a few days ago, informing us, that his company had found a few miles below the Fort, fifty-one head of oxen and steers and four cows, and from some men that has been from the camp to the Fort we further learn this morning, that between the Fort, and where they found the first cattle, they found some fifty head more. The company stopped opposite the Fort, sent over for the officers, to come and see if the cattle belonged to them, i. e. the Government, the officers said they did not, and they proceeded on with them. In the note Capt. Taylor wishes "we had a few yoke of them to help us" we have accordingly sent on Capt. Patten with three or four others to get a few yoke, as our wagons are heavily laden, with Church property, &c., and the roads have been very heavy, muddy, and miry, rendered so by the incessant rains we have had on the Plains. Yesterday morning we experienced a very heavy shower of thunder, lightning, wind and rain, mingled with hail, some was supposed to be one and a half inches in diameter.

Capt. Richards Company discerned a new ford across the Loup Fork, about 6 1/2 miles below the upper ford, opposite to an old Pawnee Village. The ford is a good one, we think, far superior to either of the others, we crossed upwards of one hundred wagons in a little over half a day, together with our cattle, sheep, &c., laboring under the disadvantage of a high wind, all safe—a good place for camping on the opposite side.

Since we wrote you concerning our organization at the Elk Horn, we have had a reorganization at the Platte Liberty Pole, which we deemed advisable. The rules of the Camps are the same as those adopted by

Prest. Young's Company last year. The camps are denominated O. A. Smith's, including the Welch Company, and E. T. Benson's, including the Norwegian Company. It was thought proper to divide thus, on account of numbers, and so separate the camps, but keep close to each other. The officers are as follows:

Isaac Clarke, President of both Camps, in G. A. Smith's Company.

W. I. Appleby, Counsellors.
Wm. Draper, Captain of 100.
Elisha Everetts, Captain of 50.
Asael Thorn, Captain of the guard.
Capt. Dan. Jones, Marshal.

Thomas Jeremy, Daniel Daniels, Lysander Gre, Captains of ten.
Gashum C. Case, Miriam Tanner, Cable Tary, Clerk.

In E. T. Benson's Company.
Charles Hopkins, Captain of 50.
Samuel Malin, Captain of the guard.
James Cragin, Marshal.

Azazel T. Talcott, Elisha Wilcox, Sherman Gilbert, Captain of ten.
Christian Hyer, Henry Boley, W. I. Appleby, General Clerk of both Camps and Journalist.

The reason why we are anxious for all companies coming this way to tie up their cattle, is because of loss and danger. Indeed, there are but few that can comprehend the terrors of a stampede, picture to yourselves, there or four hundred head of frightened oxen, steers, cows, &c., running, bellowing, roaring, foaming, mad and furious, the ground shaking beneath their feet like an earthquake, chains rattling, yokes cracking, horns flying, and the cry of the guard, "every man in camp turn out." Horses mounted, and the darkness of the night, through high grass, sloughs, mud and mire, pursue the bellowing and furious herd, leaving the women and children frightened with a few guards with rifles, to guard the camp. After an hour or two perhaps, the cattle will begin to get weary and quieted, and if luck and good fortune attends, the horsemen will lead them and drive them back to camp, except those that sometimes swim the rivers, &c. The terrors of a stampede are not soon forgotten, with good chains and ropes to tie up will prevent all this.

We close by saying, may peace and the blessings of Heaven attend you all, and let your prayers ascend to Heavens' throne for our welfare, and not only us but all the camps. Send us on some newspapers whenever you can, and other intelligence. May we meet again in the Valley of the Mountains of Joseph, is the prayers of,

Your Brethren in Christ,
GEO. A. SMITH,
EZRA T. BENSON.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 18.

The Frontier Guardian.

Published Semi-Weekly, by
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Elder Isaac Bellock, our authorized traveling agent throughout the United States.
Dr. John M. Burdick, Traveling Agent.
Mr. Henry Sanford, Linden, Mo.
Mr. G. H. Carter, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. J. W. Townsend, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder Nathaniel H. Felt, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. Jacob Gibson, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder Thomas Cartwright, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder William Woodruff, Traveling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. M. Weather, Vine street, Cincinnati Ohio.
Mr. John Bowen, Monroe, Iowa.
Mr. W. McKim, Quincy, Ill.
Mr. W. H. Miller, Richmond, Mo.
Dr. J. C. McKim, Taylor county Illinois.
Post Office, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

PRIESTCAST IN DANGER.

A DRAMA.

BY WILLIAM M'GHEE.

ACT II.

(Continued.)

SAUN.—I have nothing but myself to offer, but I am willing to spend and be spent in a glorious cause. Oh! that God would now accept me for his services while life remains.

H. C. K.—The Lord stands in need of thy services. Into thy hands I commit the presidency of Tythington, and the regions around, to be as to be by Brother Aimwell's labors and means as wisdom may direct.

L. A.—Never was man's hope better regulated, and never was I as proud as at this moment. Under such a leader we shall mount the breach and scale the citadel of Satan with astonishing rapidity.

SAUN.—What am I, or what was my father's house, that such honor is put upon me at once. But the same God who raised David from a shepherd's crook to a throne, and supported him there, can support me in the high position to which I am raised.

H. C. K.—Now, brethren, we are almost at the cottage to compose yourselves, there, rest, and prepare your minds for greater joy.

(Exit.)

Scene IV.—Saunders' Snodden's Cottage, in which are seated Lady Emily Aimwell, Lucy Lappet, and Sister Snodden in conversation.

EMILY.—It was at that very time, ye're saying, for life's sake, had our Sauners delivered his message to your ladyship, then he wheeled about and met them coming in the walk, and they turned down to the water, and his lordship and Sauners were bidden together. But dear sister, I have been thinking that I was telling you about it.

L. A.—Come out in its own time, and truth will be the truth. I'm a wee proud, to be sure, but for I kept it was please ye're ladyship.

EMILY.—You could not have taken a more faithful method. I must say, this is the happiest moment of my happy life.

L. A.—And O! what a wonderful fulfillment of prophecy. Does your ladyship recollect your meeting Mr. Kimball in the Glen?

EMILY.—Indeed I do, and I thank you for putting me in mind of it. Yes, he told me, here, the time was at hand when both my father and I would rejoice together in the gospel. At that time there was not the least probability of such an event. But two short days are not passed, and behold it is accomplished.

JANET.—I declare its past a comprehension, what Sauners says. And it pits me in mind what Sauners was telling me yesterday, about Mr. Kimball being sent forth that day in body, Dr. Claber, or Glamour, or Clammy, or whatever they call him. He told me, if he didn't judge righteously he would be caught in his own trap. And how truly happened we a ken; and the base scoundrel himself bent better than any o' us.

EMILY.—Indeed, it is very remarkable, but more so than the spirit of inspiration. It is to expect. You expect brother Kimball here this evening.

JANET.—That's true. And his lordship says to be here, and he has sent for a fine brown sample o' catables, just look here what he has gotten down from the Castle. Every body's visitors had come at their own cost, as mine does, there would be a fine grumbling while.

EMILY.—At what hour do you expect him?

JANET.—They may be in at any minute. They're out rambling among the fields, and Sauners is with them. I'm a wee doubtful if he'll ramble in fashion o' the gentry till do with Sauners, who has his bread to earn by the sweat o' his brow.

EMILY.—I am half disposed to abide their coming, 'till force, mutual disclosures of secret doings, and bring all to light. What think you Lucy?

L. A.—An't please your ladyship, you may never get a better opportunity, I am certain it what you ought to do.

JANET.—And what else would ye do, my lady? na, na, ye've no lea the house afore ye come with your gold, if ye can't descend till, we've had a happy night a together—(Looking out at the window.)

EMILY.—You'll need no coaxing now, lass, there he is, at the door! na, but only

look at that, there's our guidman atween the twa, as if he was their equal and mair. Guide guide us! I dinna ken what's taw come o't, but he's started gay and fairish, I'm thinking.

Enter H. C. Kimball, Saunders Snodden and Lord Aimwell.

H. C. Kimball (steps forward, and shakes hands with Emily and Lucy, while Lord Aimwell steps back in astonishment.) My dear sisters, I am so delighted to see you, we shall have the pleasure of your company this evening. I hope, (turning to Lord Aimwell)—allow me to introduce you to two sisters, with whom you appear to be unacquainted.—(Lord Aimwell still stands riveted to the spot in silence.) Why, my dear brother, you appear awkward a little. Perhaps I have not been explicit enough, this is sister Emily Aimwell, and this is sister Lucy Lappet.

L. A.—Pardon me, dear brother, but I surely I must be dreaming. Can it be that I hear and see realities?

H. C. K.—Quite possible. I assure you; you are not soaring aloft amidst the mysteries of unseen worlds, but witnessing a substantial, earthly reality. These are also my adopted children, and as such I am endeavoring to make you recognize them.

L. A.—Oh! joy upon joys! and is my dearest sister also a member in the Kingdom of God.—(Rushes forward and catches her in his arms.)—Now the highest wish of my heart is accomplished. But how comes it, my dear sister, you kept all this so private from me?

EMILY.—(Patting him on the cheek.)—How comes it my dear brother, you kept all this private from me. But woman's not to be outdone, you see, I have had my revenge!

L. A.—You have, and richly too. You have brought it upon me all at once in a flood of joy.—(Salutes Lucy.)—And you, too, have embraced this delusion, which is causing us all to run mad.

LUCY.—If all delusions are so joyful in their nature, I don't want to be soon done with them; particularly, if I am still blessed with an angel to lead me on.

SAUN.—Aye, and a fairer ne'er was veiled in mortal form. I'm sure. Come, guidwife, ye have forgot the company ye have to entertain, let us get sittin down and gie us something to eat.

JANET.—(Aside)—I declare he's fairly beside himself, he's actually turned I the head of the company he's keeping. I canna for the life o' me tell what to do first.—(To Saunders.)—Dear me, Sauners, have you lost a' the gumption o' ye're head, can ye no gie me a bit hint to pit things to rights.

L. A.—Put yourself under no concern sister Snodden. Why, our entertainment is of the very rarest description, for my own part, I must say, I never got the like all my life.

EMILY.—Unto us women shall belong the task of making the company comfortable. We only stipulate for our just share of the conversation, as we get along.

L. A.—(Playfully)—And that will be two words for our one, I suppose, ah!

H. C. K.—And while our sisters are preparing something for our bodily appetite, I have something here yet for our spiritual appetite. I have this day received letters from almost all parts of England, where the gospel has yet penetrated, giving the most cheering accounts of the spread of truth divine.

The exclamations of astonishment uttered by the Seventies of our Lord, "even unclean spirits are subject unto us," are nothing to the exclamations of astonishment contained in these dispatches.

Elder G. D. Watt, in particular, writes in such a strain I hardly know whether he is on the earth, in heaven, or somewhere between the two, I pray God that excellent man may remain humble under the great power with which he is endowed. O brethren and sisters! practice humility, 'tis a precious virtue.

The devil, says my correspondents, is filled with rage, and his emissaries the hiring clergy, have everywhere raised the cry of "Priestcast in Danger," the craft from which we obtain all our wealth, is like to be overthrown, &c. But just as their rage increases, so in like proportion, increases the work of God; forcibly verifying that saying of our prophet "if they let us alone we'll regenerate the world, and if they persecute us we'll do it the sooner," for "truth is mighty, and must prevail."

Brethren, I feel as if I could sing. What think you to join in a song of Zion.

L. A.—I heard your chaunt a stanza or two expressive of the forth-coming of the latter-day work. If you would favor us with the whole, I think we could join in the chorus.

H. C. K.—I presume you mean the "True born sons of Zion." Well, you shall have it, only all who can must assist me.

They sing this hymn, after which.

EXCURT.

A FEW HINTS TO FARMERS.—If your land appears worn out and over-worked, you may be sure you have harrowed his feelings too much.

To get the most work out of your hands, keep them out of your pockets.

The hardest pair of boots to get over are Ohio river sand-bags.

About the middle of Summer, ask your grass every morning, if it is ready to be cut. As it has no ears, like corn, it will answer, "Hay!"

How to raise geese.—Send your daughters to a fashionable boarding school. If kept at home they will be ducks or little swids.

To raise corn.—Wear tight boots.

Father Mathew had administered at Boston up to Thursday evening, upwards of 10,000 pledges, and was still going on with the good work.

From the Nauvoo Neighbor.
One Hundred Years Hence—1945.

God, through his servants, the prophets, has given all men a clue to the future. In view of this, we were cogitating upon our bed, the other night, what would be the state of the world a hundred years hence. In quick succession the events and periods which have filled up nearly six thousand years, passed before our mind's eyes, together with the accompanying "thus saith the Lord," I will destroy the earth with a flood, after one hundred and twenty years. There shall be seven years of plenty, and seven years of famine in Egypt. Israel shall be held captive in Babylon, till the land enjoy her Sabbath's seventy years, and then came Daniel's numbers, and the exact time when the Savior should be born; his crucifixion, and second coming.

While thus looking over the "has becas," we fell into a deep sleep, and the angel of our presence came to the bedside and gently said, "arise!" Now it mattereth not whether we were in the body or out of it; asleep or awake; on earth or in heaven; or upon the water, or in the air; the sum of the matter is like this: Our guide, for such we shall call the angel or being that conveyed us, soon brought us in sight of a beautiful city.

As we were nearing the place, a "pillar of fire," seemingly over the most splendid building, lit the city and country for a great distance around, and as we came by, the TEMPLE OF THE LORD IN ZION, in letters of a pure language, and sparkling like diamond, disclosed where we were.

The guide went round the city in order to give us a chance to "count the towers;" and, as it was nearly sunrise, he conducted us into one, that we might have a fair chance to view the glory of Zion by "daylight." We seemed swallowed up in sublimity! The "pillar of fire" as the sun rose majestically melting into a "white cloud," as a shade for the city from heat. The dwellings so brilliant by night, had the appearance of "precious stones," and the streets glittered like gold, and we marvelled. Marvel not, says our guide, this is the fulfillment of the words of Isaiah:

"For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thine officers peace and thine exactors righteousness."

Now the eyes of our understanding began to be quickened, and we learned, that we were one hundred years ahead of "common life," and we gloried. The "veil" that hides our view from the glory of the upper deep, had been taken away, and all things appeared to us as to the Lord.

The great earthquake mentioned by John, and other prophets before him, had levelled the mountains over the whole earth;—the "sea" had rolled back as it was in the beginning; the crooked was made straight, and the rough places plain. The earth yielded her "increased" and the knowledge of God exalted man to the society of resurrected beings.

The melody and prayers of the morning in Zion, showed that the "Lord was there;" and truly so! for, after breakfast, the "chariot" of Jesus Christ was made ready for a pleasure ride; and the "chariots" of his "hundred and forty-four thousand," glittered into the radiance of "earth's greatest and best" so gloriously, that the "show" exhibited the splendor of *God's*, whose Father's name they bore on the front of their crowns.

Our curiosity excited us to inquire what day they celebrated? To which the guide replied: "This is the *Feast day* of the Lord to Joseph and Hyrum Smith, for being martyred for the truth, held yearly on the 7th day of the fourth month, throughout all the tribes of Israel."

Flesh and blood cannot comprehend the greatness of the scene; the worthy of the earth, with Adam at their head; the martyrs of the different dispensations, with Abel at their head; and honorable men from other worlds composed an assemblage of majesty, dignity, and "divinity," so much above the "little pagantry" of man in his self-made greatness, that we almost forgot that mortals ever enjoyed any thing more than misery, in all the pomp and circumstance, of *man's power over man*. This was a feast day for truth! This was the reward of integrity!—This was the triumph of "kings and priests," unto God, and was a holiday of eternity! Who could be happier than he that was among the holy throng? No one, and away we rode out of Zion among her stakes.

At the first city city out, we found the same spirit:—ALL WERE ONE. "While there the following news, by post, came from the east. It was read from one of the papers just published that morning:

"In digging for the foundation of our new Temple in the 124th city of Joseph, near where it is supposed the City of New York once stood, a large square stone was taken from the ruins of some building which, by a seam in it indicated more than the mere stone. The seam being opened, disclosed a *lead bar* about six by eight inches square. This box was soon found to contain several daily papers of its time, together with some coin of the old Government of the United States. It will be recollected that all the inhabitants of this city which were spared from calamity, were 'slung out' when the earth was turned upside down, some forty or fifty years ago, for their wickedness."

The account of "fires" in one of these papers was truly lamentable; destroying, as the paper said, more than *twenty five millions of property*, in about three months. Each contained a large number of murders, suicides, plots, robberies, and hints of war expected, with columns of divisions among the sectarian churches about slavery, Underdunking, and the "right way." The "Archer of Paradise" remarked as these horrors of "old times" were being read, that "all that was

transacted in the last days of Babylon, before Satan was bound."

Joseph Smith said, "Lord, we will put those papers and coin in the repository of relics and curiosities of Satan's kingdom of the old world;"—which was agreed to, by all, after exhibiting the coin. The silver coin contained the words "United States of America" and "half dol." round the image of an eagle on one side, and a woman setting upon the word "Liberty" and holding up a night cap, between thirteen stars, over 1845, on the other.

The only idea that could be gathered from all this was, that the government had fallen from the *splendor* of an eagle to the pleasure of women, and was holding up the night cap, as a token that the only liberty enjoyed then, was "star-light" liberty, because their deeds were evil.

Another coin had the "appearance" of gold, with "five dolls." upon it, but upon close examination it was found to be nothing but "fine brass."

While this was going on, the Lord said, beware of the leaven of old!—Let us enjoy our day."

In a moment, this "band of brethren" were off, and what could equal the view? No veil, no vice; the heavens were in their glory, and the angels were ascending and descending. The earth was in its beauty; the wolves and sheep; the calves and lions; the behemoth and the buffalo; the child and the serpent, enjoyed life without fear, and all men were one.

As we were passing to another city amid all this perfection of the reign of Jesus before his "ancients gloriously," we discovered the fragment of a hewn stone, of a lustrous blue color, with an abbreviated word "Mo," and the figures "1838" upon it. To which the "Lion of the Lord" exclaimed:—"The wicked are turned into hell and forgotten, but the righteous reign with God in glory," and it seemed as if the echo came from a redeemed world, "glory."

At about two, after five hours ride among the cities and stakes of Zion, we returned to the capitol to partake of this "feast of the martyrs."

The preparation was perfect. A table through the grove of Zion for more than three hundred thousand saints, where Jesus Christ, sat at the head of fathers and mothers, sons and daughters in Israel, was a sight, which the world, even Babylon, in its best days, never witnessed. Says Jesus, as every eye turned upon him.

"Our Father, and thine, Bless me and mine! Amen."

After the "feast" (the sentiments, words of Wisdom and other touching matters were to be published in "Zion-mirch," or "Pure News," and are omitted) we stepped into the news room, and the first article in the "Pure News," which attracted our attention, was, the minutes of the General Conference held in Zion on the 14th day of the first month, A. D. 1845, when it was motioned by Joseph Smith and seconded by John the Revelator. That forty-eight new cities be laid out and builded this year, in accordance with the prophets which have said, "who can number Israel? who can count the dust of Jacob? Let him fill the earth with cities." Carried unanimously.

Twelve of these cities to be laid out beyond eighteen degrees north, for the tribes Reuben, Judah and Levi. Twelve, on the east, at the same distance, for the tribes of Simeon, Issachar and Zebulun;—and twelve on the west, at the same distance, for the tribes of Gad, Asher and Naphtali."

The paper contained a notice for the half yearly Conference, as follows:

"The general half yearly Conference will be held at Jerusalem on the 14th day of the seventh month alternately with the yearly Conference in Zion."

It is proposed that the "high way east up" between the two cities of our God, be decorated with fruit and shade trees between the cities and villages, (which are only eighty furlongs apart,) for the accommodation of "wayfaring men of Israel." Gabriel has brought from Paradise, some seeds of fruit and grain, which were originally in the Garden of Eden, and will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of man."

While we were engaged in reading, a strain of music from some of the "sweet singers of Israel," came so mellowly over our sensations for a moment, that we hardly knew whether the angels or saints of the millenium, were chanting a vesper to their Savior. We were so delighted with the performance, as we saw the "musical chariot" pass, filled with young men and maidens, all in *white robes*, that we only remember the following verses:

"Death and Satan being banished;
And the 'veil' forever vanished;
All the earth's again replenished;
And in beauty appears;
'Go ye and evangelize!'
While we worship our Savior,
And fill the world with cities,
Through the 'great thousand years.'"

Our eye next caught a map showing the earth as it was, and is. We were delighted with the earth as it is. Four rivers headed a little south of Zion, for Zion is situated in "the sides of the north." The first river is called "Passion," and runs west. The second is called "Glen," and runs south. The third is called "Haudnah," and runs north, and the fourth is called "The Fraters," and runs east. These four rivers divide the earth into "four quarters" as it was in the days of Adam, and with their tributaries give an uninterrupted water communication over the face of the world, for in the beginning the earth was not called "finished" till it was "very good" for every thing.

By the paper we were reading, we learned that rain was expected in the beginning of the seventh month, according to the Law of the Lord; for the promise is, "it shall rain moderately in the first and seventh month,

that the ploughman may overtake the reaper."

Contemplating the greatness of the earth in its glory, with Jesus Christ for her king, president and lawgiver, with such wise councillors as Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, Elijah, Peter, and Joseph, we were imperceptibly led to exclaim: "Great is the wisdom, great is the glory, and great is the power of man with his maker!"—when of a sudden our guide came in and said, "you must drink wine with the Lord in his kingdom and then return." This we did, and many things which we saw are not lawful to utter, and can only be known as we learned them, by the assistance of a guardian angel.

When we were ready to return, our guide observed, "may be you would like to look through the Urim and Thummim of God, upon the abominations of the world in the day of its sin." "Yes," was our reply, and he handed us the "holy instrument." One look, and the soul sickened. Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, what folly, corruptions, and abominations, are wrought among men to gratify the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the cunning of the devil. But they shall come. We returned, and awoke, perfectly enamored with the beauty and glory of Zion to be—as well as the splendor and harmony of the "feast of the martyrs;" determining in our own minds, at some future day to give a sketch of the Temple wherein Jesus sat and reigned with the righteous, when their was "not a Canaanite in the land," nor anything to hurt or destroy in all the Holy Mountain—when the earth should be full of the knowledge of God as the waters cover the sea. In short, the heavenly reality of *one hundred years hence*.

For the Frontier Guardian.
The Seventies.

BY JOSEPH TOWN.

Hark ye Seventies hear the whispering,
Of the spirit from on high,
Gently hovering on your vision,
Showing you the hour is nigh.

When the gospel trump of gladness,
You will push far and near;
And the meek who sit in sadness,
Wait to hail the Jubilee year.

To the islands and the nations,
Let your wayward step you'll bend,
Pouring forth your proclamations,
Sweeping earth from end to end.

Let no trifles ever prevent you,
Pride nor lust be dim your light,
Go by faith in Him who sent you,
He will always guide you right.

Golden dreams and trifling trashes,
All the glittering toys of earth,
Tread beneath your feet as ashes,
Grasping things of greater worth.

Planning heralds of salvation,
All who are faithful shall return;
Glean the wheat from every nation,
While the tares are left to burn.

Is Genius miserable? Is Genius a fatal gift? Oh, miserable philosophy that can so construe it! Genius is the faculty of creation, of admiration, of love. It creates from the merest dross, spirits of beauty which haunt the soul through life. It peoples the world with lovely forms, exalted hopes, skyward aspirations, and everlasting joy; and because the sensibility, which is its condition, subject is to petty annoyance, annoyance unfelt, or not so keenly felt by others—because its enthusiasm carries it oftentimes from the path of prudence—and because the punishment which follows all error is not for it suspended, but falls as upon an ordinary nature—because, with the precious faculty of given an utterance to all its pains and pleasures, it sometimes breaks forth into a low plaint, or bitter irony, or wild despair, and, in those moments, curses the very source of all its greatness; because, we say, these things are found accompanying genius, like shadows of its glories—is genius, therefore, to be called a fatal gift? Is it not genius, great majestic genius, in spite of all? The sun "kisses carnion," but is not less the sun. Genius is the happiest, as it is the greatest of human faculties. It has no immunities from the common sorrows of humanity; but it has one glorious privilege, which it alone possesses—the privilege of turning its sorrows into beauty, and brooding delighted over them! The greatest that ever breathed has said—

"Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head."

But it is only genius that can extract the jewel, and walk the path of life illumined by its light.

Genius Tires.—An exhibition of the machine for making types out of copper, before mentioned in this paper, has recently been made in London with much success. The inventor is a Mr. Pettit. Instead of the old and complicated processes, by which types are usually cast, a strip of copper wire, upon a revolving wheel, passes through a series of wheels, levers, pulleys and cranks, of the simplest description in reality; the type is struck or punched out at the same moment that it is to be mechanically determined; and after passing two other machines is ready for use. By means of a small steam engine, applied to the type-making machine, sixty per minute can be struck, or thirty-six thousand per annum. The clearness and beauty of the impression of the types thus produced delight all connoisseurs. In the new process, instead of fusing the metal, and pouring into moulds to give the necessary form, the inventor of the apparatus machine effects this by a mechanical operation at ordinary temperatures, chiefly by means of a powerful pressure and the use of steel dies and matrices. The type thus produced possesses the utmost sharpness of outline and hardness, in consequence of the superiority of the metal employed, and the pressure to which it has been subjected.—(N. Y. Sun.)

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go in the way in which he would train up the child.

Let your recreation be manly, moderate, reasonable and lawful; the use of recreation is to strengthen your labor and sweeten your rest.

Conscience.

An ancient writer, Brochmand, presents us with the following description of conscience: "It is a kind of silent reasoning of the mind, whose definite sentence is received by some affection of the heart, by which those things which are decided to be good and right are approved of with delight, but those things which are evil and naughty, are disapproved with grief and sorrow." In short, we may consider conscience as the judgment which mankind are constrained to pass on their own character, state, and actions, as subjected unto the judgment of a Superior Being. No one is bold enough to deny that the depravity of human nature is universal and total, extending to all mankind, and to every power of each individual; yet there is a principle incorporated with the powers of the mind—the principle of conscience—which testifies that the creator has not left himself without witness in any situation, or among any class of society. The prerogative of conscience is also great. When permitted to exercise its authority, it investigates and weighs whatever takes place in which the individual, to whom it belongs is an agent, and it passes its judgment accordingly, whether in reference to the actions of the life, the words of mouth, or the secret thoughts of the heart. Impartiality is the invariable rule by which it exercises its authority. It approves and censures without respect of persons or any extrinsic circumstances. It is as ready to do its office in the bosom of the prince as in that of the peasant. In reference to the tyrant who sits on his throne, as well as the slave who bends beneath his yoke, its judgment may be rejected. Its sentence may be laughed to derision. A variety of self-deceiving excuses may be made, and many apologies may be advanced, to justify the conduct which it condemns. But these by no means destroy the impartial rigor with which it has delivered its sentence. This prerogative of judgment possessed by conscience is no less remarkable for its comprehensions than for any other quality by which it is distinguished. Its discriminating power is not confined to the passing moment. It tenaciously retains the history of the past; it solemnly anticipates the prospect of the future. The transactions of the present, indeed, are those which most succeed in defying the authority of conscience, in baffling its power, and in overwhelming its remonstrances; amid the tumultuous noise of violent and discordant passions; but though apparently overpowered—though its awful voice is drowned in this confusion—yet when the anarchy of the passions shall subside, it will resume its legitimate authority, and exercise its high prerogative, by connecting the history of past with the events of future life.

The benefice of the poor man cannot be so extensively a blessing to others as the benefice of the rich man, but it may be quite as intense a blessing to himself.

Moral Reform.

Every species of moral reform ought to begin with ourselves. We must first have done something before we can justly find fault with others for doing nothing. There is no man so low or so high but he may do something in this department. He may make some sacrifice or other, having a moral tendency. He may give up some dirty and expensive habit; he may abandon a rude and indecent manner of speech or behavior; he may adopt cleanliness of tongue if he cannot afford a cleanliness of outward clothing, and by doing so, he can begin a process of reformation which entitles him to help from the benevolent and the public-spirited. This at least shows the will to be improved, and it also shows that the man is not so conceited as to think others alone in want of reform, and himself not. The rich have as much need of reform as the poor, but it is after a different fashion. They are often as dirty in their minds as the poor in their clothing, and dirty-minded rich will never be of much service as moral reformers. They are also as selfish as the poor. They spend all they can get upon themselves and their pleasures. They think their money given them by Providence merely to decorate their persons and pamper their appetites; and whilst they spend £50 or £60 in giving a dinner to their rich friends, they declare they will be positively ruined and brought to beggary by a yearly rate of £50 for supporting the poor. Much moral good of this description is contracted unobscuredly by the rich, who all the while abuse the poor for their filthy and immoral habits—which habits, as they aver, render all attempts to ameliorate their condition perfectly futile. The truth is, little effort has yet been made to ameliorate the general condition of society; no great self-sacrifice on the part of rich or poor has yet been made—but each looks to the other to do, without doing much himself. Self-sacrifice is always well pleasing; and has always, if judiciously conducted, a good moral effect on the party for whom it is made. The rich can do much for the poor, as they are the governors of society and the possessors of property.

Caution.—We would warn the young again of the use of every word that is not perfectly proper, for no vain expressions, although to no estimate that sell out to wash the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of habitually using bad and profane language. It may never be obliterated from your hearts. When you grow up, you will find at your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for any money. It was once you learned when you were quite young. By being ear full, you will save yourself a deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick, and have come delirious. In these moments they have used the most vile and indecent language imaginable. When informed of it after a restoration to health, they had no idea of the pain they had given their friends, and stated that they had learned and repeated the expressions in childhood, and though years had passed since they had spoken a bad word, the early impressions had been faithfully stamped upon the brain. Think of this, ye who are tempted to use improper language, and never disgrace yourselves.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOUGH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do so at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian, and in addition to which, they have written testimonials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE GUARDIAN.

10,000 good hard wood rails, ten feet long, at \$1 25 per hundred.

10,000 18 inch shingles at \$3 per thousand if good.

10,000 pounds best fall wheat flour at \$2 50 per hundred, or the market price.

0,000 feet good lumber at \$2 00 per hundred.

100 cords good fire wood, four feet long, well split and corded at or near this office, (hard wood), at one dollar a cord.

Besides cheese, eggs, chickens, fresh beef, mutton, veal, and even gold and silver or good current paper in quantities to suit the subscriber.

The lack of Editorial matter in this number must be attributed to the continued absence of the Editor, and we hope that our readers will bear with us, and pardon any neglect that may occur while he is absent. We shall endeavor to keep our readers informed of passing events until he returns, which it is expected will be shortly, when the paper will resume its former ability and talent.

What Next?

We shall now have to depend entirely upon our own resources for news; by an order from the Post-office Department, we are not likely to get any more by Uncle Sam's mail line. We learn that the Southern mail that generally comes here has been suspended, and the Fort Des Moines mail does not seem to come at all. It has not been here for more than a month. We shall be under the necessity of sending all our paper mail nearly 150 miles at our own expense, as we have heretofore done, to get our paper to subscribers. Although the Government has established a weekly mail route from this place to Fort Des Moines, it has not been here but three times since it was established—which is now over three months. The contractors, who do not care whether we get the mail or not, neglect to bring it, and that too without any reasonable excuse. We have at the present in all probability 200 exchanges lying at Fort Des Moines, and any quantity of letters, and what shall we do? Where shall, and how shall we communicate with our friends in the United States? Have the inhabitants to go to Fort Des Moines at their own expense, (150 miles), and get the letters and papers directed to them? We should think so by the masterly inactivity of the government in regard to the Des Moines route. We suppose that they think we are Mormons and that we have not an equal right with other people—or that we are numskulls and therefore should not receive those rights which is guaranteed unto all American citizens. What next? Probably they will let us send a mail to the Valley at our own expense—the honor of carrying it—also of carrying "free, official" letters to the officers in the employ of the Government at Fort Laramie, Bridger, Oregon and Salt Lake. Yes, they will probably permit us to carry these at four or five hundred dollars expense each trip, out of our own pockets, to fit out men to go, who will expect to receive no reward, but the good will of the people, and the satisfaction that they will have been the means of making many and happy returns. Oh! What a privilege this will be for an American citizen, whose forefathers fought for the Declaration of Independence, which guaranteed unto every citizen equal rights.

We can hardly tell what to advise our friends to do under present circumstances, but perhaps you had better direct your letters and papers by the way of Fort Des Moines; and if the government does not see fit to adopt some measure for us to get them, we can adopt some plan of our own without any thanks to the government.

Persons coming from below would confer a favor upon us by bringing us late papers, until there is a regular mail.

UNRULY BOYS.—There is about half a dozen boys in this town who make it a practice of acting in a riotous manner at every public assembly, backed by three or four unprincipled men, who had better be at home attending to their own business than be seen urging on a parcel of boys to make a noise to the great annoyance of the citizens. We would suggest to the constable to arrest these boys and men and take them before the magistrate and have them fined for breaking the peace. There is law enough to do it. We should have published the names of these boys who disturbed the meeting on last Friday evening, but for the respect that we had for their parents. If there is any more disturbance of the kind we will both publish the boys' names and those men who had nothing better to do than urge them on.

Conference.

Saturday next is the day that the Annual Conference commences at the Log Tabernacle, in this town, and it is expected that the people will come from far and near, this being probably the last general meeting that will be held before Spring. We understand that there are several visitors at the Mission, at Bellevue, who do not like attending our Conference without an invitation—we would say to them that we should be happy to see them at our Conference, which is public for all persons who desire to attend, whether they are members of our church or not—all are welcome.

EXTRA COPIES OF No. 17.—We have on hand a large number of the 17th number of the Guardian containing all the important news from the Valley of Salt Lake. It is a good number to preserve or to send to your friends. We will mail them from this office, as they will be most likely to go direct.

LARGEST BEETS YET.—Mr. Johnson, of this place has raised the largest beets yet, he has raised one twenty-four inches in circumference, and weighing fifteen pounds.

J. H. Marshall, Esq., of Indiana, has been appointed Governor of Oregon, in place of Col. Lane, removed.

CENTREVILLE, Sept. 15, 1849.

DEAR BRO. BARNEY: I now take the liberty to address a few lines to you, hoping at the same time that you will pardon me for intruding so much upon your time. The subject that I am about to write upon is of great importance; especially to us who have named the name of Christ, and should be one, for he hath said that unless you are one you are not mine. My ears have often been saluted with these words—"Brighamite and Hydelite," now I know what it took to make a Rigdonite or a Strangite; Rigdon once belonged to the true Church of Christ, and was in high standing; but he sought for great power and authority to build himself up; and departed from the principles of truth and righteousness, and all those that followed after him were justly called Rigdonites—the same with the Strangites. We see then that the material that it took to make a Rigdonite or a Strangite was apostasy and disobedience.

Is not President Brigham Young striving with all his might, mind and strength to carry out the measures of our beloved Prophet and Sec. Joseph Smith, who was murdered in Carthage jail, for the testimony of the truth which he had borne? And is he not doing all in his power, together with the Council to build up the Kingdom of God on the earth—that his will may be done here as it is done in heaven; and is not Br. Hyde following in the wake and doing all that is in his power to roll on the work of the last days? Yes, verily yes. "Thou art all those who truly follow after these men whom God our Heavenly Father hath placed at the head of his Church, let them be called saints of the Most High; let the name of Brighamite and Hydelite cease forever, and every one, both male and female, strive to do all that is required of them. Let us hold the arms of Moses and Israel will prevail; the Kingdom of our God will be built up, and his knowledge and glory cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, and all will know him from the least to the greatest. Yours, respectfully,
DAVID CLUFF, SEN.

To Elder Barney.
P. S. I hope to prosecute the remainder of my journey in the coming spring to the Valley of the Mountains—if the Lord will; where I hope to enjoy the sweet society of my brethren.

Mr. Barney handed us the above private letter which we give a place in our columns, and as we can say to confirm the above is that Elder Hyde, (who is now absent), and Brigham Young, are one, and their sentiments are one, and their policy is the same in all things, and if there is any who claim to be a Brighamite or Hydelite we do say that the spirit of the Lord is not with that man, woman, or child; and we will quote an old saying of St. Paul, when there were contentions among the Corinthians, which is recorded in the (1st Cor. 3d Chap., 1st to the 10th verses): "And I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ. I have fed you with milk, and not with meat; for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able. For ye are yet carnal: for whereas there is among you envying, and strife, and divisions, are ye not carnal, and walk as men? For while one saith, I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not carnal? Who then is Paul, and who is Apollos, but ministers by whom ye believed, even as the Lord gave to every man? I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase. So then neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase. Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one; and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor. For we are laborers together with God; ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building."

This is applicable to those who claim that they are Brighamites or Hydelites, and we can say with the Apostle that it mattereth not unto these, whether one planteth and the other watereth, the spirit of the Lord is in the whole matter, and he will give the increase, and bestow upon those who keep an eye single for the upbuilding of his kingdom, and his commandments a reward with the righteous.

And furthermore we will quote the saying of President Hyde, upon this same subject: "Who is Hyde or who is Brigham but your humble servants and brethren in Christ Jesus, our Lord? Those who are saved, are the disciples and followers of Jesus Christ. He is the Great Head of the Church, and after his name are the sanctified called. Brigham is the man to receive the word of the Lord for the Saints—the legitimate channel through which it comes; and Hyde is the man to carry out that word according to his best ability. How many disciples has Christ in Pottawatomie County that will receive this word through this channel? Every one will do it."

The above is conclusive proof that there is no such thing as a discordant note in their whole course. And we can further say that the same policy and counsel that has been given the Saints here, counsel to the same effect has come from the Presidency at the Valley, and this should be evidence sufficient that the Presidency of the Church in Pottawatomie County is moved upon by the spirit of God in all their actions. And all would do well to cease their contentions about the matter, for surely the spirit of Lord cannot dwell where there are contentions.

Rifles and Pistols.

Mr. Jonathan Browning is manufacturing some of the most splendid revolving rifles that we ever saw. We were inspecting one of his excellent six-shooting rifles the other day, and observed the following advantages over other revolving rifles that we have seen before: 1st, the are so constructed as to prevent the other charges from exploding while firing; Secondly, the lock is so simplified that there is no danger of its getting out of order; Thirdly, the moving of the revolver is upon an entire new principle which prevents it from getting rusty and thereby preventing it from revolving, and fourthly, they are afforded at one-half the price of eastern rifles. His six shooters are made upon the same principle as his rifles, and we think far superior to any of Colts or Ames' pistols. Our friends and emigrants are referred to the advertisement of Mr. Browning in another column of our paper, and any persons in want of the above articles would do well to give him a call.

Foreign News.

The Foreign news that is received by the papers is very vague in regard to the Hungarian cause. It reports that the Hungarians had laid down their arms and giving up their cause as hopeless; but we can hardly think it probable that she would in about two weeks time after conquering the forces of Austria and Russia on every hand do it. And we can only believe that if it has been done, that it was on no other ground than the interference of England as one of the allied powers of Europe. We had hoped that the Hungarians would have been more successful in their righteous cause of liberty. Russia is a most tyrannical power, and the red should be put in the hands of the oppressed and haughty despotic Russia made to feel it.

The other news is of no great importance. The Pope has been re-elected at Rome. For further particulars we refer our readers to the Foreign news in another column.

A party of Salt Lake Indians passed through our town last week, and Fort Vermilion, to make a treaty of peace with the Omaha Indians at Bellevue, the party consisted of their head chief, Ig, (or Old Elk as he is commonly called), and a young chief by the name of Dish, Mr. Arkins the interpreter, five braves, three squaws and one papoose; whilst entering the town they sang some songs in their ancient Indian style; they were all dressed very neat and rich in their Indian costume.

Old Ig the head chief said that he asked the privilege to pass through our land; that the land once belonged to them, but now belonged to their great Father in Washington; and said that they had not good sense like the white man had—but had been left by the Great Spirit to grow up on the Prairie like a wolf, without the knowledge of anything, and regretted that they had not the sense that the white man had; and he said that he was told that they would have to starve if he went through the Mormon land, he said that it was not so, they had furnished him and his young men in food, and that the Mormon people had been kind to him, and that he was pleased for their kindness. He said that he had thousands upon thousands of brave men, but he would not bring them with him, he said that he did not want to be any more trouble to us, than he could possibly help; that he had come in an honorable way, bringing only a few of his young men, to try to make peace with the Omahas, but if he could not, he was going to send for all his braves and young men and slay the whole nation, &c.

From the feathers in their heads, it indicated they had taken a great many scalps, (each feather denotes a scalp taken), in fact the young chief said that he had killed thirty-five Punks before breakfast one morning. The Omahas had killed a relative of his, and for retaliation he had killed three Omahas and stole their horses.

While in town the citizens furnished them and their horses with food; and after singing several songs and dancing, they departed for Bellevue on their mission to the Omahas. An invitation was extended to them to tarry with us a day or two on their return.

On Tuesday week they passed through our town on their return, bearing two white flags, which denoted that they had concluded a treaty of peace, which we understand was satisfactory to both parties. They were cordially welcomed in behalf of the citizens, by S. M. Blair, Esq., in part as follows: "The chiefs and braves of the Sioux nation, you are welcomed to our land, and we are glad to see you, and greet you as brethren. We are Mormons and serve the Great Spirit according to the dictates of our conscience, even the Great Spirit that you revere; but our white brethren did not believe that we worshipped the Great Spirit right, and then did not like us, and they told us that we must go and leave the graves of our fathers, as you have had to do. Then we came to this land where the great Sioux nation once lived, and we were glad to find them, and to meet them on the half way ground and be friends with them as long as the sun sets, and when they come among us we will be their friends, and when our people cross the Plains through your land to Salt Lake and California we want you to be our friends."

In reply to the above, the Chief said: Father, we are a great deal lower in character than you having been raised up among the wolves on the prairies, and therefore, I cannot call you brethren, but call you father. The Great Spirit has not bestowed so much sense upon me as he has upon the white man, and we have not been taught bad from good. If I am here to-day, I came here on account of my great father, in order to make peace with the red men on the other side of the river. The white man has given me the gun, and I am always ready to defend him as long as I can put one foot before the other. He said that the white man say that the red skins are alike, he believed that all were different; and said if it had not been for the lying and treachery of the red men, he should not have killed them, and there was no tribe but what he could whip. I have a large piece of land on the other side of the river, and wish it was larger, that I might have all the whites to come and settle upon it and I should be contented. He said that he had worked for the Great Father a great many years, and he had sent me a great many presents, but I never received as much as a butcher knife. He told of the treachery and lying of the Omahas, and of the bad treatment he had received from them while over there at this time. He said that he would protect the whites this side of the Big Sioux, but beyond that he could not vouch for, on account of so many other tribes. He said he liked the whites very much for their kind treatment and should always consider them first. He said that he had not come to beg, but if we had any powder to give, he would be very glad of it, to kill his animals, (the Buffalo).

After which some conversation in regard to their making peace with other tribes, took place between Mr. Williams and the Old Chief. Some refreshments, powder and lead were furnished the chiefs and braves, and they immediately started for their own lands.

We learned by the interpreter that they had very good luck in hunting this season, having killed large quantities of buffalo and other meat.

The disposition of the Indians while among us appeared of the most friendly nature, and went away with the best of feelings, and with the desire to be taught in the arts and sciences. Ere long the Lamanites will blossom as a rose, and Jacob flourish in the wilderness, and all rejoice together.

ELOCUTION.—We were much pleased with the recitations given a few evenings since by some of our literary gentlemen. Some of the pieces were most eloquent and well read, and for new beginners they did well. If they would practice a little more and make a different cast of characters, we should have one of the finest Elocutionary Clubs in the country. A few of the pieces were not in strict accordance with our taste—but were well read. A few sound and effective pieces in the place of these would tend much more to the edification of their hearers; but from the short time that they had to prepare, our expectations were more than realized. We understand that the Club intends giving another public exhibition of their talents in a few weeks.

FLOOD.—The great rain that we had week before last, destroyed a large amount of property; accounts come from all quarters of the loss of crops, fences, bridges, wheat stacks, mills, hogs, sheep, &c. The creeks all through the country have been to an unusual height. And before the streams had a chance to run down, we have had two more heavy rains which has again filled them full. This season has been one of the wettest seasons that we ever before witnessed. Some of the time we thought that we were about to have a second flood, but soon remembered the words of the Lord, that he would never destroy the world again by flood.

Resources of the Country.
We publish below a report of a Committee which was appointed by the citizens of this town, to lay before the emigrants of all classes, a true statement of the resources of the country. And we further add, that our merchants have made large additions to their stores to make room for the heavy stocks of goods which they are now purchasing for the Salt Lake and California emigrants. Our farmers taking into consideration of the large numbers that are expected here this fall and winter, have raised an abundance of corn, and cut large quantities of hay in fact, the emigrants will find every thing that is desirable to facilitate them on their journey. We would state that there has been a large amount of wheat raised, and persons coming this way with teams had better come empty, for every thing necessary to outfit for the plains can be obtained at this point. Persons coming by water will find every thing that they want to fit themselves with for the plains—whether it be in the shape of ox, mule or horse teams. And for further particulars we refer our readers to the following circular published by the committee:

CIRCULAR.

At a meeting of the citizens of Kanab, (Council Bluffs), on the 15th day of September, 1849, for the purpose of putting forth to the world a statement of the resources of this place to facilitate emigrants to California, or other points west. The following persons were chosen a Committee to put forth such statements: J. B. Stutsman, T. D. Brown, C. Voorhis, H. Bishop, and John Needham. The Committee report:

That emigrants have been grossly deceived by statements, from interested or ignorant persons, as to the country, its resources, roads, &c., we would say, that the country around Council Bluffs is very fertile, and climate most healthy. At Kanab there are now some six stores with large and unlimited stocks of goods and other stores around, two Public Houses, a Bakery and Confectionary Establishment, Drug Store, four Wagon Shops, two Blacksmith's Shops, an Establishment for making Riding and Pack Saddles, Larriets, Packing Bags, Lashings, &c., as well as other necessities, such as Gun Smiths, Watch Smiths, Harness Makers, &c. There are two Ferries across the Missouri River near, and probably will be more in the spring, that the range on the prairie for cattle is unlimited. The Missouri River is navigated to this point with as much facility as to any point below, and the roads leading here from the different places on the Mississippi River are generally good, being three main routes; one from Fort Des Moines, another from Wisconsin, Northern Illinois, Maitross, Nauvoo, Quincy, &c., the Committee advise them to take the Mormon Trail, being the best and most direct. The streams are bridged excepting the Niobrara, where there is a Ferry. The road generally keeps a dividing ridge. There were many emigrants here this summer that went to St. Joseph from Burlington; they report the road through the State of Missouri very much broken, with many hills, and sloughs. If you should wish to go to St. Joseph, this is the best place to come, and from this place to St. Joseph is a good road and thickly settled, and teams constantly passing to and from. And we would also say, that the longest distance on the Mormon Trail without inhabitants is now forty miles, that before next spring, we think there will be many more settlers on the road as the Surveyors and Commissioners are now laying out the road from Pisgah, also from Fort Des Moines, and a weekly mail established from the Fort to this place. The distance from Council Bluffs to Fort Laramie is 445 miles. Distance from Independence, Missouri, to Fort Laramie, according to Mr. Bryant 672 miles; over two hundred miles farther than from this point. Thus you see that emigrants who cross the Missouri at this point shorten the distance over 230 miles.

We have eight or ten grist and flouring mills in the country, and many numbers of horses, mules, oxen, cows, &c., in the market for sale. Yet it is always safe for persons to bring their own teams. We advise all to have very light strong wagons, for either oxen or horses as all with heavy wagons this year have, if possible changed them at Salt Lake, or taken them to pack, but if you pack, have very light wagons, many persons offering as guides. Here we have will generally sell well at this place. Here we have many persons offering as guides. Here we have will generally sell well at this place. Here we have many persons offering as guides. Here we have will generally sell well at this place.

All of which is respectfully submitted,
J. B. STUTSMAN,
T. D. BROWN,
C. VOORHIS,
H. BISHOP,
J. NEEDHAM,
Committee.

Council Bluffs, Pottawatomie Co., Sept. 15, 1849.

DOMESTIC DRY GOODS IN NEW YORK.—The N. York Evening Post of the 29th says: "There has been a considerable advance in various articles of our domestic manufactures. Fancy cassimeres have recently advanced about an eighth, and satinettes 5¢ since last spring. Some manufacturers of satinettes have exhausted their stocks. In flannels, also, a considerable advance has been obtained, and orders have recently been given, in one instance we know of, for 30 bales, for future delivery at 15¢, of a quality which only brought 11¢ last year."

The following extract from the Book of Doctrine and Covenants we refer to at this time, that none may be led astray in regard to the coming of our Savior. The extract clearly shows what will take place before his coming. "Watch and pray lest you be caught in a snare."

"And again, verily I say unto you, that the Son of man cometh not in the form of a woman, neither of a man traveling on the earth; wherefore be not deceived, but continue in steadfastness, looking forth for the heavens to be shaken; and for the earth to tremble, and to reel to and fro as a drunken man; and for the valleys to be exalted; and for the mountains to be made low; and for the rough places to become smooth; and all this when the angel shall sound his trumpet. But before the great day of the Lord shall come, Jacob shall flourish in the wilderness; and the Lamanites shall blossom as the rose; Zion shall flourish upon the hills, and rejoice upon the mountains, and shall be assembled together unto the place which I have appointed. Behold I say unto you, go forth as I have commanded you; repent of all your sins; ask and ye shall receive; knock and it shall be opened unto you; behold I will go before you, and be your rearward; and I will be in your midst, and you shall not be confounded; behold I am Jesus Christ, and I come quickly; even so: Amen."

SAMUEL S. SNOW.—We learn that this personage who published a proclamation against General Taylor's proclamation for a fast, was never a member of our church, but claims to be Elijah the Prophet, who has cursed the whole world and says none have a right to preach but himself. Several Elijahs have made their appearance lately, but they are not endowed with a very large portion of the spirit of the true and living God, if we may judge by the manifestos which they have published.

Wood and Flour wanted at this office immediately, on subscription for the Guardian.

Oh! Haste to the Valley.

BY ROBERT CAMPBELL.

Far away in the west in the Mountains high vale,
New wave the bright banners aloft in the air,
Lo! land where the truth and the virtues prevail,
And earth's greatest sons in concord meet there.

Where, where is the place, where freedom should dwell,
Where no tyrants oppress, and God's image shall mar;
Or Heaven's frowning face with anger shall swell,
Or Earth groaning with judgments and the loud din of war.

To flourish and triumph; the wilderness—the place;
Where clear as the sun the celestial order shines,
And altho' the moon beams the gospel's bright rays;
Where the olive of peace round each bosom entwines.

How beautiful the land, how rich are her climes;
Her everlasting hills in grandeur appear;
And her sequestered Valley with fragrance combines
All the glories of nature to attract and to cheer.

And her saline waters now earth's greatest wonder;
Producing their salt for millions to eat,
And among Utah's streams, where noble hearts ponder
The millions of Zion's sons in friendship to meet.

The stretching eye seeks in vision sublime,
To paint the vast scenes of events to transpire;
The vanishing greatness of each nation and clime;
And the refuge and rest in the Western Empire.

There shall her stately walls magnificently rise,
And proud pillars of virtue her temples shall grace;
Where science shall scale from the hills to the skies;
And the school of the Prophets in Zion have place.

And there a Repository too, in splendor shall shine,
The vast store of nations their presents shall bring;
The Philosopher search, and all nature divine;
The Painter portray, and the Poet shall sing.

The Temple of God still more grand its display;
With the pattern of Heavenly things what can compare;
The Order of Melchisedec with Heavenly array,
And the blessings of God shall the Saints receive there.

Come too ye sons of Joseph there find release,
The toulawick bury and learn war no more;
There oppressions shall cease and you dwell in peace,
And flourish brighter than in days of yore.

Hie to the Valley, brighter scenes there await us,
While Babylon's evils warn us quickly to flee;
No false friends shall betray, no numbers shall hate us,
But the virtuous, the just, our companions shall be.

Death comes equally to us all, and makes us all equal when it comes. The ashes of an oak in the chimney are no epitaph of that oak, to tell us how high, or how large that was; it tells us no flocks it sheltered while it stood, nor what men it hurt when it fell. The dust of great person's graves is speechless too: it says nothing, it distinguishes nothing.

THE POPE PROCLAIMED AT ROME.—A dispatch from Paris, received by the N. York Courier, announces that the French Government has received the following telegraphic dispatch: "General Oudinot to be the Minister of War."

ROME, July 16th, Mid-day.—The re-establishment of the authority of the Pope was proclaimed yesterday in the midst of the most enthusiastic acclamation of the assembled multitude. A Te Deum was chanted, and prayers of thanksgiving were offered up at St. Peter's. Public tranquillity is every day being confirmed—the best feeling exists between the troops and the population."

If this announcement is true, the letter writers from Rome must have entered into a league to misrepresent the state of public feeling in the Eternal City.

HUNGARY.—Address of M. Kossuth.—The following eloquent address to the nations of Europe form part of a proclamation recently issued by M. Kossuth:

"The armies of the Hungarian nation have already fought out their quarrel with Austria. The liberated country need only to be made to flourish. But the house of Hapsburg Lorraine had once more petitioned the Russian despot for aid, and he broke into Hungary at the head of 12,000 Russian troops; through Cronstadt, Lemberg and Vienna; he broke into our country—the country of martyrs of liberty."

"We do not throw down our arms. We will fight the armies of the allied tyrants of Europe. God is just; his power is almighty, he hallows the battle field for the weak, and the strength of the mighty and wicked is broken."

"Ye Governments! ye are the official guardians of the liberty and the legitimate interests not only of your own countries, but of all Europe. A tremendous responsibility rests upon you. The punishment of every crime which you allow to be committed against liberty and the rights of man will come home to you and the lands ye govern! Wake up, oh ye people! at the approach of this enormous danger. The tyrant's armies are bonded together to tread under foot, and to silence every free word. They have begun in Germany, in Italy, and in this our land of Hungary."

"Thou haughty English nation! Hast thou forgotten that thou hast decreed this principle of non-intervention, that thou now sufferest an intervention directed against constitutional liberty, but thou lendest aid to the banner of tyranny by suffering this coalition of tyrants. The proud pennon of the British mast is threatened with disgrace. God will withdraw the blessing he has lent it, if it prove untrue to the cause to which it owes its fame."

"Awake, oh people of Europe! On Hungarian ground the battle of freedom of Europe is fighting. With this country the free world will lose a powerful member. In this nation a true and heroic champion will perish. For ye shall fight until we spill the last drop of our blood, that our country may either become a chosen sanctuary of freedom, or separated with our blood, or shall form a damning monument to all eternity in token of the manner in which tyrants can league to destroy free people and free nations, and of the shameful manner in which free countries abandon one another!"

Signed, M. KOSSUTH, Governor.

B. SZEMERE, Pres. of Council.

Young cattle are in good demand in this country and yearlings generally bring a good price. Bees are also in good demand.

The Jews of Buda have resolved to emigrate to the United States. They are tired of forced contributions to support war, and declare themselves bankrupt.

KANSASVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3, 1849.

The market has been active for nearly all kinds of produce since our last report. Groceries have been steady at former prices, and the market generally supplied.

WHEAT.—We quote fall wheat at 60 cts. and spring wheat 50 cts. per bushel—with a few sales. Flour.—Has been very active with a scarcity in market, and commands readily 2.50 at 2.75 cts. per hundred.

Corn.—The corn crop has been only partially gathered and none has come to market—but suppose 15 to 20 cts. per bushel will be the average price.

POTATOES.—We are unable to say what the price of potatoes will be, whether the rot will extend farther the potatoes are put up is uncertain, but if it does not the prices will remain as at present 20 to 25 cts. per bushel.

BUTTER.—We can hear of no butter coming to market, and it readily commands 10 cts. per pound—we hope that our farmers will not let the people go without those things that they can supply as well as not. For further particulars we refer to our quotations.

| | | |
|----------------------------|--------|--------|
| Flour, per hundred, | \$2 25 | \$2 50 |
| Super, " " | " " | " " |
| Sugar, " " | " " | " " |
| Coffee, " " | " " | " " |
| Rice, " " | " " | " " |
| Salt, " " | " " | " " |
| Pork, " " | " " | " " |
| Bacon, " " | " " | " " |
| Green Hides, " " | " " | " " |
| Dry do, " " | " " | " " |
| Iron, (fire), " " | " " | " " |
| Potatoes, " bushel, (new), | 20 25 | 25 |
| Corn, " " | " " | " " |
| Wheat, " " | " " | " " |
| Flaxseed, " " | " " | " " |
| Tallow, " " | " " | " " |
| Butter, " " | " " | " " |
| Cheese, " " | " " | " " |
| Honey, " gallon, | 1 00 | " " |
| Eggs, " dozen, | " " | " " |

ST. LOUIS MARKET.

St. Louis, Sept. 8, 1849.

Wheat.—Sales on Thursday, at 93¢ for Fall, &c. included; Spring 65 cts. included.
Flour.—Sales of Country brands 4 37½ at 4 50.
Hemp.—Sales of choice at \$1 25 at 126 per ton.
Sundries.—Bacon, 5½¢ for clear sides. Lard, 6½¢ at 63¢, 7¢ pound. Butter, 7¢ at 8¢, 10¢ lb. Flaxseed, 5½¢ bush. Hides 7¢, from store, 7½¢.
Salt.—G. A. \$1 40 at \$1 45 per sk. Turk's Island \$1 10 at \$1 15.
Groceries.—Lard advanced. Fat to Prime Sugar will bring 6½¢ to 6½¢. Coffee has also advanced. We quote Rio at \$1 40 at \$1 45; Havana, at \$1 45 at \$1 50; Plantation Molasses, 25 at 27¢. S. H. Molasses, 30 at 35¢.

MARRIED.

At Macleod's, Sept. 30, by Lyman Stoddard, Mr. SPICER GRANDALL, to Miss IRINDA SPAFFORD. In St. Louis, on Thursday the 31st of May, 1849, by Elder B. Bailey, Mr. Richard Bolder to Anna Saxson.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DISSOLUTION.
THE Partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of SMITH & STUTSMAN, is dissolved by the death of Mr. Smith. All claims against the late firm will be settled by the surviving partner, and the name of the firm used by him in liquidation.
J. B. STUTSMAN,
Surviving partner of Smith & Stutsman.
Kansasville, Oct. 3, 1849—3m

ESTRAY NOTICE.

STATE OF IOWA,
FREMONT COUNTY, ss.
TAKEN up by Daniel McKissick, living in Franklin township in the county and State aforesaid, on his plantation; one dark bay mare, supposed to be seven years old, left eye out, a scar on her right hind hoof at or in the center of the hoof, supposed to be 1 1/2 inches high, and by her side was a suckling mule colt; both appraised to the sum of fifty-five dollars.
Also one dark bay mare supposed to be 8 or 9 years old; her left hind leg has the appearance of having been corded, supposed to be 1 1/2 inches high, has by her side a suckling colt, both appraised to the sum of fifty-five dollars.
A true copy from the Estrey Book.
A. H. ARGYLE, C. C. Co. Com'r.
Fremont co., August 31, 1849—3 3/4

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

St. Louis, N. B. Sept. 5, 1 p. m.

The Niagara, Capt. Ryan, arrived this morning at Halifax at 6 o'clock. The Europa arrived at Liverpool on the 20th.

Austria and Hungary.

The intelligence from Hungary is of the most disastrous kind. The Hungarians have been defeated at all points; the cause which they upheld against fearful odds, has fallen before redemption. The precise details which led to the unfortunate and unexpected result, cannot be ascertained from the accounts within our reach; part of the main facts are that the Hungarians had been forced to lay down their arms and submit unconditionally.

The Vienna correspondence of the London Times, says: "An official report from Colonel Doszlar, of the 8th, from Hermanstadt, gives particulars of what took place in South West Transylvania since the 4th, when Ludens was at Galfulva. After Bem's defeat of 31st ult., at Seidenberg, he proceeded toward Lelesy, which he reached on the 3d with a force of one thousand men and seven-teen guns; at this place by an auxiliary force of 4,000 men and 800 cavalry, with 12 guns he proceeded towards Hermanstadt. Hasford, who had been left with 6 battalions, 8 guns and 350 Cossacks, to protect Hermanstadt, had gone to Reissnake and Luchbach, where he gained the victory mentioned yesterday, over the insurgent, General Stemall. This having been made known to General Luders, he foresaw that Bem would fall on Hasford, probably drive him into Wallachia, and take possession of Hermanstadt."

Nothing remained for him to do but to pursue Bem with all speed; before, however, that Luders could overtake him, he learned that Hasford had actually been attacked and given from his position; and after a murderous battle in Hermanstadt, in which he had many killed and wounded, had been obliged to retreat. On the 6th, at 10 a. m., Luders' army stood before Hermanstadt, six battalions of the enemy, 500 horse and 13 guns, occupying the neighboring heights. A considerable force had been left in the city, and the remainder of the army had gone in pursuit of Hasford. A battle ensued, which ended in the complete rout of the Magyars. The Russian cavalry put such fugitives as attempted to resist to the sword; the enemy lost 1,200 prisoners, 13 guns; had 1,600 killed, and 5,000 wounded. The Russians, including loss, suffered by Hasford on the 5th, had 36 killed. The battles of Seidenberg and Hermanstadt, produced the most depressing effect among the insurgents; many threw away their arms and sought refuge in the woods, while others came over to the victors.

Accounts from Vienna, by way of Warsaw, of 16th August, state, that the Hungarian Diet having surrendered their powers to Georgey, had dissolved itself. A meeting, including Kossuth, Georgey and Bem, took place at Arad, where it was determined to put an end to the war as sanguinary and useless. Georgey, addressed the council of war, protesting that he had no hopes for the cause of the Hungarians—all resistance was vain—nothing but utter ruin would attend the prolongation of the struggle. The war party, headed by Bem, Kossuth, and the leading members of the Hungarian Parliament, had nothing left but to hasten to Osseva. It is stated that Kossuth carried with him the insignia of the Hungarian Empire. Georgey surrendered to Prince Paskiewitch under the condition (if condition it can be called) that the Prince should intercede with the Austrian Emperor for himself, his troops and his country.

A Vienna letter states that the number of troops that surrendered with Georgey was 27,000 men and 60 guns.

From a Vienna letter of the 17th, it appears that Kossuth is determined to hold out to the last.

The Russian papers publish the following letters from Prince Paskiewitch to the Czar. "The Hungarians are at the feet of your Imperial Majesty. The Government of the insurgents has transferred its power to Georgey. The chief of the army of the insurgents surrenders to the Russian army. His example will be followed by the other insurgents. I have the good fortune to inform your Majesty that Georgey's only condition was to be allowed to lay down his arms to your Majesty. I shall keep him at my Imperial Majesty's disposal." It is reported by some ardent friends of the Hungarians, that Georgey has proved himself a traitor and yielded to the golden arguments of the Russians.

Kossuth's wife and family, it is said, had fallen into the hands of the Imperialist troops.

England.

The official record shows a continued increase of mortality, arising from the general prevalence of cholera.

Hungary.

The Paris Friday evening "Presse" states that the capitulation of Georgey is to be attributed to the intervention of the English agent, and that terms of surrender were discussed and arranged at Warsaw, during the last journey with Prince Swartzenburg made to that city. This submission, says the Presse, is consequently neither a coup d'etat, nor act of despair, but the result of negotiations skillfully conducted by great Britain to save Hungary from the consequences of an unequal contest, and at the same time to deprive Russia of occupation, and of prolonging her stay beyond her own frontiers.

VIENNA, Aug. 20th.—The Emperor returned yesterday. It was expected that further details of Georgey's surrender would transpire. Two proclamations were looked forward to with interest at Vienna, viz: Kossuth's resignation in favor of Georgey, and letters addressed to the Hungarians, in which he entreats them to lay down their arms, as it was useless to fight for a lost cause. Communication between Hungary, Moravia, and Galicia, is now open. The

"Germanic Zeitung" states that a large part of Georgey's army at once enlisted into the Austrian service, and it is thought that 60,000 well appointed and efficient troops will be added to the Austrian army.

It is again stated that Kossuth, Messars and Dembrinski are safe in Turkey.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

The St. Louis papers of the 13th inst. contain the following dispatches:

Hungarian Affairs.
The latest intelligence within our reach from Hungary is embraced in advices from Vienna of the 26th ult. The news from that quarter continues unsatisfactory, and full of contradictions as ever. The Wiener Zeitung publishes what it calls an explanation of the manner in which Georgey's surrender was brought about. The document contains so little that is new, that it does not seem advisable to quote it, for, while it carefully informs the public of all those circumstances of which we are already informed, it endeavors to throw light upon those points which are still open to the broadest doubts and suspicion.

The London News says that the general belief through the continent is, that the Hungarian General surrendered with his army to Paskiewitch on a pledge being given by the Russian commander, that his master, the Czar, would guarantee the independence of Hungary.

The latest intelligence contains nothing to raise a doubt that Clapha still holds possession of Comorn. One account affirms that an action was fought between Raab and Comorn, in which the Magyars obtained some advantage. The Ban Jellachich had arrived at Temisvar; he is said to have met with no opposition on his way, and to have found the roads covered with arms and warlike stores, which had been abandoned by the defeat of the Magyars. Bem and Guyon, surrounded by Luders, left their troops and contrived to escape. The decision of the Emperor concerning the surrender of Georgey's corps is, that it be partly enlisted in the Imperial ranks, and partly dismissed to their homes, and that the officers be submitted to trial.

It was rumored that Kossuth was captured on the frontier of Wallachia. Another account from Turkey assures us that Bem and Kossuth had arrived from Adrianople to Constantinople, where they had embarked in a British vessel. The letter from Georgey to Clapha, directing the surrender of Comorn, assigns no reason for his cause, other than that he had become convinced of the hopelessness of their cause, and that he was desirous of giving peace to his country, which was the only expedient to save it from utter perdition.

Austrian authorities state that a letter from Kossuth, before he knew of the surrender of Georgey, had been found, which contains a frank admission that the Magyar cause was irrevocably lost.

The Russian minister in France, in a formal note, has given an assurance to the French Government that the Emperor had not thought of territorial aggrandizement but that he will retire with his army so soon as the Hungarians shall have laid down their arms.

FURTHER INTELLIGENCE BY EUROPE.—Comorn had capitulated. The Austrian minister entered the fortress on the 29th. The country of Waal is entirely evacuated by the Hungarians. Kossuth is positively said to have left Arad, on his way to England, with the Hungarian crown jewels.

MORE GOLD.—The Arkansas and Texas papers keep up the idea of gold in the Wichita Mountains. A good many gold seekers have gone thither, and we shall soon have accounts from them. Until then, we take from the reports which the papers contain some paragraphs which will serve to feed the appetite for the shining metal.

A correspondent of the Fort Smith Herald, writing from the Chickasaw District, Indian country, on the 26th, says:

A man came from the Wichita Mountains, a few days since, with a cactus, the dirt around the roots was washed and proved to be of such value that it fully compensated him for the trouble of his journey—it has set all north-western Texas on the go to those mountains, in search of a few more of them cactus' "same sort."

[This is a more valuable species of cactus than our Horticultural Society can produce.] The same paper of the 22d, contains these revelations, although they look somewhat apocryphal:

"We learn from a gentleman direct from Perryville, in the Chickasaw nation, that gold is found in the Wichita Mountains, and that there are large numbers of persons with whom he was well acquainted in Texas, that have sold out entirely their farms, &c., and have gone to these mountains to dig the precious metal. Our friend came to this place to purchase articles for a company of Chickasaws who are going to the gold placer of the Wichita Mountains."

Maj. Thomas Wall and a few others will leave the Choctaw Agency about the 28th, for the Wichita gold placer. They will be joined at Perryville, Chickasaw nation, by a small company of Chickasaws, headed by Capt. Winchester Colbert."

The Bonham (Texas) Advertiser has at last "something tangible" from the reported gold regions west. Two respectable citizens had just returned to that place, who reported the existence of shining sands in the beds of rivulets issuing from a range of hills composed of sandy gravel, and succeeded in separating a small quantity of the shining particles from the sand. These grains look very much like gold. They brought in some specimens of rock, too, in all of which are veins and specks of metallic substance. They are all to be submitted to proper tests, and if it be golden sands, then they know where the placer is.

Other parties, it is said, have brought in samples of crude and of surpassing richness.

A French wag says that when the fogs hinder the working of the telegraph, the French provincials do not know whether they are governed by a King or a President.

Never stop to wish a thing done, but go and do it.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

LATE FROM CALIFORNIA.—The steamer Empire City arrived this morning with late news from California, bringing upwards of \$600,000 in gold. The steamer California from San Francisco, had arrived at Panama with \$100,000 in gold.

A serious riot took place at San Francisco between a party of armed Americans and some Chileans, whose property was destroyed. Theodore Saunders and Samuel Roberts were convicted of the riot, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

The Mormon Mining Association's shares sell for \$500 each.

Rich deposits of gold have been discovered on American and Feather rivers. It is reported and credited that one man alone, unassisted, gathered \$6,000 worth of gold in one week; average amount gathered daily, each person one ounce.

The Sacramento valley was unusually healthy, although the weather was very hot; the thermometer at mid-day reached 105 deg. in the shade.

Provisions were plenty. Property which sold three months ago for \$100, was now bringing \$10,000 and 15,000.

Upwards of 300 passengers arrived at San Francisco during the month of July.

YUCATAN.—The whites of Yucatan are now reduced to the direst extremities, and unless assistance comes from abroad, they must abandon the peninsula to their ferocious and implacable foes, the Indians. So says the latest accounts.

The Merida Boletín, of August 1st, contains the memorial which Gov. Barbachano addressed to the Mexican secretary of foreign relations, with respect to the charge made against him of having sold Indian prisoners into slavery in Cuba. His explanation is, that it was imperative on the Yucatanians to shoot all their prisoners, as they could not keep them, or transport them beyond the country. The Indians preferred the latter alternative, and Barbachano arranged for their passage to Cuba, and contracted on their behalf, that they should be remunerated for any labor done by them in Cuba. The Mexican government was entirely satisfied with Barbachano's explanation.

CALIFORNIA EXTRAVAGANCE.—The correspondent of the Baptist Recorder, at San Francisco says:—On the day of our arrival, a man paid \$100 for ten bottles of Champagne, (the usual price), and \$30 for a large arm chair, in which he seated himself at the front of a house, drank and swore, and sung and drank, till five bottles were emptied, and then broke the remaining five upon the ground, his chair against the house, and walked off in all the glory of his liberty.

Two men by the names of Field and Thompson, were digging a well on Avery Creek, about twelve miles from Ottumwa, Iowa, and were killed by the "damp" in the well, on the 10th ult. One of the men, on descending into the well, was taken with what appeared to be a fainting fit, and fell out of the bucket; the other went down to his assistance and met the same fate. Before they could be relieved, both were dead.—[Republican.]

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TRENDENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansasville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST,

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broad cloths, Cassimeres, Pilot Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Tweeds, Velveteens, Vests, Full Cloths, Molesters, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Cheesies, Hickory, Plaids, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linseys, Ginghams, Linens, Flannels and Valerites.

Also, The best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewelry, Toys, Trunkets, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaids, Delaines Alpacas, the Lawns, Muslin and Cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and quality of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Writing do., Mottoes, and an amusing variety of Cards, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Sand, &c. Boots, Shoes, Slips, Hats and Caps—manufactured on purpose for this market. GROCERIES—all kinds, mugs, glass, Putty, Hardware, Carpet Bags, Spanish Saddles, Saddle Trees, and riding Brides and Halters, Girths, Belts, Sheaths, Trunks, &c.

Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Dye Stuffs, fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Brushes, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Snuff, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Botanical do.; Ague and Fever Medicines (warranted to cure,) and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles to numerous too mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE,

Where can be obtained all varieties of Bread and Crackers for family or emigrant uses. Wedding, Fancy and Plain Cakes, Tarts, Jumbles, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Fruits, Nuts, Raisins, Syrup, Sweet meats, Candies in every variety; Cigars, Tobacco, choice Wines and Liquors. (By bottle or Case), Cider, Ale, Mead, Cheese, Herring and Refreshments generally.

Kansasville, Connell Bluffs, Iowa, September 19, 1849.

GUARDIAN

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type, from the Eastern foundry's, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as:

Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Books, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis.

Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and taste.

Kansasville, Sept. 5, 1849.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,

North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets

St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds.

Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs of the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.

St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849.

One of the most effective and deadly weapons in the hands of the Hungarians, is that peculiar to the horseherds or Chykosz, who are now an important portion of the army. This weapon is a whip, with a handle two feet in length, a thong 20 feet long; at the end of this thong is a leaden ball, and at intervals, smaller ones, like shot on a fishing line. It is thrown with great precision and fatal effect. The Austrians could not at first make out what sort of wound those were which destroyed so many men. These horseherds muster several thousand, and act with the light hussars.

WIFE BAILED.—John S. Wise who was committed to Jail in Palmyra, for the murder of Thomas B. Hart, to await his trial has been taken out, on a writ of habeas corpus, issued by Judge Reese, of the circuit court, and admitted to bail in the sum of \$10,000. J. M. Wimer, of St. Louis, and a Mr. White, of Canton are sureties upon the bond. He has returned to St. Louis. It is understood that a special term of the circuit court will be ordered some time in November for his trial.—[St. Joseph Gazette.]

ALL DEAD.—A vessel was lately found in the Bristol channel, and when boarded, it was discovered that the crew, composed of four persons, were all dead. There was not the slightest clue to the cause of this extraordinary mortality.

IMPORTANT VERDICT.—Our readers doubtless remember that while the Rev. Alexander Campbell, President of Bethany, Va., College, was on a tour through Scotland in 1847, he was arrested and imprisoned in Edinburgh, through the agency of the Rev. James Robinson, for having, while discoursing on the subject of slavery, uttered sentiments obnoxious to that gentleman. The affair produced considerable agitation in this country and in some parts of Europe at the time of its occurrence.

After Mr. Campbell's release and return to this country, some of his friends in Scotland instituted a suit against Mr. Robinson, upon the charge of malignant persecution and false imprisonment of Mr. Campbell. This suit has recently terminated, and we learn from the Wheeling (Va.) Gazette, that the result is a decree of the Lords of Council and Session in favor of Mr. Campbell for two thousand pounds sterling, (equal to \$10,000 nearly), and costs.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN SEVEN WEEKS.—A California letter, of June 30th, in the New York Tribune, says:

I had a conversation with a friend of mine from Carson's creek and Stanislaus river, who told me that he and his friend struck on a place or dry gulch, seven miles from Carson's creek, and took out 7½ pounds of the prettiest gold you ever saw, in two days. They had been up there seven weeks, and had made about \$15,000 between them, and were going up again in September.

The police in Rome are now directed by French officers, priests and spies. No songs containing any patriotic phrases are allowed to be sung in the coffee houses, or places of resort public.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity to an order of the Atchison County Court, made on the 31st day of August, 1849, I will on the 25th day of September, inst., at the East Bank of the Nechotomaha river, where the South line of section No. 2, T. 66, R. 42 intersects the same proceed to let the building of a bridge across said Nechotomaha river to the lowest bidder. Terms to be made known at the letting of said bridge, at which time and place a plan of said bridge with specification can be seen.

JOHN WOERLEN, Com'r.

Atchison co., Mo. Sept. 5, 1849.—2t

N. B. Any person wishing to see the Bill of Commission can find him at Woerlen's Ferry.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch.

DUSTIN AMY.

Kansasville, Iowa, Sept. 5, 1849.—4t

JESSE HOLLADAY.

St. Joseph, Mo.

Corner of Main and Francis Streets.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Glass Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Chewig Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.

Physicians and merchants are invited to call and examine prices before purchasing, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles are warranted pure and free from adulteration.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m

A LARGE IMPORTATION OF

ENGLISH & FRENCH

Dry Goods, Hardware and Cutlery.

Brought direct, and this day opened for sale to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Kansasville and other inhabitants of Pottawatomie county by BROWN & BARHAM.

GROCERIES, sugar, tea, coffee, salt, soap, &c. PRINTS—English and American, and domestic. BLANKETS—quilts, carpets, rugs, woollens. CALICO—shirting and shirts of all colors. CLOTHS—satin, serges, galleons, binding. CLOTHES—velvetines, cords, moleskin and cloth. SHEETING—tick, diaper, towelling. HOSE—woolen and cotton, gloves, socks and stockings.

LADIES Alpacas, Merino, Coburg and French dresses.

LACES—French and English, silk and cotton thread, net, quilting and flowers.

SEWED MUSLIN—collars, braids, thread, needles, pins and thimbles.

SILK AND SATIN—bows, ties, neckcloths, h's and eyes.

SMALL WARES—buttons, glass, steel, gilt, silk and satin.

THREADS—silk, linen, and cotton of all colors.

SHOES—retts, edging, binding, caps and bonnets.

IRISH LINEN—Union check.

TOOLS—double and cut plain irons, chisels, gouges and augers of all sizes, drawing knives.

SAWS—taper, pit and mill, ripping, compass and hand saws, also turning webs, pit and hand saw sets and tilors.

FILES—standard, horse rasps and flat wood files.

GIMBLETS—steel and spike, turnersaws.

KNIVES AND GLASS.

STEEL—knives, forks, pocket and pen knives, screws, door hinges, scissors and spoons of gold, and common quality, door locks.

SALERATIS—spices, oils, paints, varnish, salt-petre, olive oil, camphor.

LIQUORS—rectified whisky, gin and cognac brandy, by the gallon.

HAMS—cured, rice, dried apples and peaches.

RAISINS—currants, almonds, allspice and pickles.

TOBACCO AND SNUFF—Ginger, tartar, wax and candles.

POWDER—lead, vinegar, tiansams solder.

TARTANS AND PLAIDS—a good selection from Scotland, for ladies and gentlemen's dresses—all offered cheap for cash, by

BROWN & BARHAM.

Kansasville, Aug. 22, 1849.

Another chance for the Gold Hunter.

Great Cash and Produce Depot.

MIDDLETON & RILEY,

St. Joseph, Mo.

ARE just receiving direct from the Eastern cities the largest and most complete assortment of California Spring and Summer goods ever brought to the upper country, to which we invite the attention of our old friends and public generally such as

Ladies dress goods and fancy finery of every variety and latest style.

Cloths and cassimeres, black and fancy—latest styles Brown and bleached cotton goods—all sorts. Cottonades, striped, plaid and plain.

Hats and caps, of every description—stylish. Boots and shoes, fancy and other descriptions. School books and paper—general assortment. Queensware—extra assortment.

Hardware—Iron, nails, castings and cook stoves. Salt, Kanawha, G. A. and table.

Ready made clothing—best of stock—latest style. Sugar, coffee, brandies, wines and whiskey.

Together with every other article usually kept in the country. So, come to the place straight and tell all your friends to come, as we are anxious you should get the gold in big chunks.

Having a large Warehouse on the river, we will attend to receiving and forwarding on the most favorable terms.

St. Joseph, March 7, 1849.

WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY—For sale

by J. S. VOORHIS.

QUIDDI!

S. M. BLAIR

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HAS located in this place and offers his professional services to the citizens of this country. Particular attention will be given to the Bounty Claims, Back Pay, Lost Horses, &c., due the Mormon Battalion.

Kansasville, July 25, 1849.

W. A. ANDREWS, M. D.

Practicing Physician, Surgeon and Ac-

coucher. Office at the Union Hotel.

References: C. H. Bassett, W. A. Beebe.

Kansasville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—1t

GOLD AND SILVER SMITH.

G. W. HARRIS, Silver Smith & Watch

Repairer, is prepared to execute any business in his line with neatness and dispatch. Shop

at the North of the Printing Office.

Kansasville, March 7, 1849.

Straw Bonnets and Gentlemen's

Hats Cleaned and Pressed.

Mrs. CROMBIE, (formerly of Boston,) most

POETRY.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Mormon Battalion.

The Mormon Battalion came out of the West,
Through all that wild region their troops were the best,
And save their own valor they succor had none;
They traversed the desert unaided and lone;
Unharnessed their glory, unequalled their fame,
And long be remembered the Mormon Campaign.

The demon of prejudice shrank with dismay,
When the Mormon Battalion in martial array,
Trod to the wild war drum, with banners displayed,
Their friends to protect and our country to aid;
The blood of our ancestors fired their veins,
And the soldier remembered his father's campaigns.

We've proved to the world that we loyal remain
And the spirit of freedom still runs in our veins;
True to our God and our country we ever remain,
And the counsel of Heaven forever sustain;
Though in exile we wander, our rights to maintain,
We remember Missouri in her early campaign.

The land once unequalled for virtue and fame,
A blot on your pages must ever remain;
Such deeds of barbarity never has stained,
Savage or Turk, or Spanish dominions,
Though for murder and blood-shed they've ever
been famed,

Though never to equal Missouri's campaign.
You never attempted to wipe out the stain,
The blood of the Prophet and Patriarch slain;
You've murdered and mobbed, and taken our rights,
And called on our soldiers your battles to fight;
Though not so many of our Mormon boys there were slain,

As the mobocrats lost in the Nauvoo campaign.
We've fought for a country from which we've been driven,
The home of our childhood, our own native haven,
But memory still clings to that hallowed spot,
Where the wild flowers springing around the lone
grove,

By the tombs of our fathers whose ashes are laid,
To rest from their labors and early campaign.

Come all of you Mormons both soldiers and saints,
Remember your calling and cease your complaints,
To build up God's Kingdom to you it belongs;
Forget all your sufferings your sorrow and wrongs,
And when that we martial our armies again,
May our enemies remember the Mormon campaign.

On the Death of a Child.

BY ELIZA TERRILL.

I have been to the land of the sunny South,
And breathed of its balmy breath,
And reclined me amid its orange groves,
And found therein was death.

I have plucked the sweet, and the scented rose,
In Northern winter's hour,
And gazed in loveliness upon
The fresh and the blooming flower.

For dearer to me is my northern land,
With its dark pines clothed in snow,
And I longed to hear the wintry winds,
And to mark the whirling snow.

My spirit is wild, and strong and sad,
It soars both far and high,
It cannot be lured nor idly glad,
Nor droop, nor idly sigh.

It asks for work, for work to do,
For earnest in this worldly strife,
And if it finds no food to feed upon,
It wears away its life.

MISCELLANY.

Losing One's Temper.

BY MRS. MARY GRAHAM.

I was sitting in my room one morning,
feeling all "out of sorts" about something or
other, when an orphan child whom I had
taken to nurse, came in with a broken
tumbler in her hand, and said, while her young
face was pale, and her little lip quivered—
"See, ma'am! I went to take this tumbler
from the dresser to get Anna a drink of wa-
ter, and let it fall!"

I was in a fretful humor before the child
came in, and her appearance, with the broken
tumbler in her hand, didn't tend to help
me to a better state of mind. She was suf-
fering a good deal of pain in consequence
of the accident, and needed a kind word to
disturb the beatings of her heart. "But she
had come to me in an unfortunate moment."

"You are a careless little girl!" said I
severely, taking the fragments of glass from
her trembling hands. "A very careless lit-
tle girl, and I am displeased with you."

I said no more, but my countenance ex-
pressed even stronger rebuke than my words.
The child lingered near me for a few mo-
ments and then shrunk away from the room.

I was sorry in a moment that I had per-
mitted myself to speak unkindly to the lit-
tle girl, for there was no need of my doing so,
and moreover, she had taken my word, as I
could see, deeply to heart. I had made her
unhappy without a cause. The break-
ing of the tumbler was an accident likely to
happen to any one, and the child evidently
felt bad enough about what had occurred,
without having my displeasure added thereto.

If I was unhappy before Jane entered my
room, I was still more unhappy after she
retired. I blamed myself and pitied the
child; but this did not in the least mend the
matter. In about half an hour Jane came up
very quietly, with Willy, my dear little curly
haired, angel faced boy in her arms. He
had fallen asleep, and she had, with her ut-
most strength, carried him up stairs. She
did not lift her eyes to mine as she entered,
but went with her burden to the low bed that
was in the room, where she laid him tenderly,
and then sat down with her face turned
partly away from me, and with a fan kept
off the flies, and cooled his moist skin.

Enough of Jane's countenance was visible
to enable me to perceive that its expression
was sad. And it was an unkind word from
my lips that had brought this cloud over her
young face!

"So much for permitting myself to fall in-
to a fretful mood," said I mentally. "In fu-
ture I must be more watchful over my
words to mine." I have no right to make
others suffer from my own unkind temper.

Jane continued to sit with Willy and fan
him, and every now and then I could hear a
hum. "High come up," as if involuntarily, from
her bosom. Faint as the sound was, it im-
pressed upon my ear, and added to my un-
comfortable frame of mind.

A friend called, and I went down into the
parlor, and sat conversing there for an hour.
But all the while there was a weight upon
my feelings. I tried, but in vain to be
cheerful. I was distinctly aware of the fact
that an individual—and that a mother's
little girl—was unhappy through my un-

kindness; and the consciousness was like a
heavy hand upon my bosom.

"This is all a weakness," I said to my-
self after my friend had left, making an ef-
fort to throw off the uncomfortable feeling.
But it was of no avail. Even if the new
train of thought awakened by conversation
with my friend, had lifted me above the
state of mind in which I was when she came,
the sight of Jane's sober face, as she pas-
sed me on the stairs, would have depressed
my feelings again.

In order to both relieve my own and the
child's feelings, I thought I would refer to
the broken tumbler, and tell her not to grieve
herself about it, as its loss was of no conse-
quence whatever. But this would have been to
have made an acknowledgment to her that I
had been in the wrong, and an instinctive
feeling of pride remonstrated against that.

"Ah me!" I sighed. "Why did I per-
mit myself to speak so unguardedly? How
small are the causes that sometimes destroy
our peace. How much of good or evil, is
there in a single word!"

Some who read, this may think that it was
very weak to let a hastily uttered sentence
against a careless child trouble me. What
are a child's feelings?

I have been a child; and, as a child, have
been blamed severely by those whom I desired
to please, and felt that unkind words fell
heavier and more painfully, sometimes than
blows. I could, therefore, understand the
nature of Jane's feelings, and sympathize
with her to a certain extent.

All through the day Jane moved about
more quietly than usual. When I spoke to
her about any thing—which I did in a kinder
voice than I used—she would look into my
face with an earnestness that rebuked me.

Towards evening I sent her down stairs
for a pitcher of cool water. She went quick-
ly, and soon returned with a pitcher of water
and a tumbler, on a waiter. She was com-
ing towards me, evidently using more than
ordinary caution, when her foot tripped
against something, and she stumbled forward.

It was in vain she tried to save the pitcher.
Its balance was lost, and it fell over and was
broken to pieces at my feet, the water dash-
ing upon the skirts of my dress.

The poor child became instantly as pale
as ashes, and the frightened look she gave
me I shall not soon forget. She tried to
speak and say that it was an accident, but
her tongue was paralyzed for the moment,
and she found no utterance.

The lesson I had received in the morning,
served me for the purpose of self-control now,
and I said instantly, in a mild voice—
"Never mind, Jane; I know you could not
help it. I must tack down the loose edge
of the carpet. I came near tripping myself
to-day. Go and get a floor cloth and wipe
up the water as quickly as you can, while I
gather up the broken pieces."

The color came back instantly to Jane's
face. She gave me one grateful look, and
then ran quickly away, to do as I directed
her. When she came back she blamed her-
self for not being more careful, expressed
sorrow for the accident, and promised over
and over again that she would be more
guarded in future.

The contrast between both of our feel-
ings now and what they were in the morn-
ing was very great. I felt happier for hav-
ing acted justly and with due self-control;
and my little girl, though troubled on ac-
count of the accident, had not the extra bur-
den of my displeasure to bear.

"Better, far better," I said to myself, as
I sat and reflected upon the incidents just
related—"better, far better is it in all our
relations in life, to maintain a calm exterior,
and on no account to speak harshly to those
who are below us. Angry words make double
wounds. They hurt those to whom they are
addressed, while they leave a sting be-
hind them. Above all, should we guard
against a moody temper. Whenever we
permit anything to fret our minds, we are
not in a state to exercise due self-control,
and if temptation comes then, we are sure
to fall."

"Woman is the last and most perfect work of
God." Ladies are the productions of silk-worms,
milliners, and dress makers.

Charles Ellett, a distinguished civil engineer
says that the navigation of the Ohio river may be
made permanent throughout the year, for boats
drawing five feet of water, by the construction of
reservoirs that would not cost over \$500,000.

CENTOSILES.—Babies to sit on the laps(e)
of the year.

The woman who kneaded the dough for the
crust of the earth!

A box of salve to cure the felon on the fin-
ger of a cradle.

A pair of spectacles for the eye of a lime-
kiln.

One of the pups of a saw-mill dog.
Garments for the naked tumbler.

A cure for the heaves in a shaving horse.
A half gallon of the spirit of '76.

The bristle on the end of time.
Handles for the axes of the planets.

The nose on the face of nature.
Drops to cure the tooth-ache in a rake.

A fox caught by the bounds of a wagon.
The skin of the legislative body.

A finger-nail from the hand of a clock.
The knickerbocker cannot for his life let "colored
persons" alone. Here he is at them again:

"A colored clergyman, preaching recently to a
black audience at the south said: 'I spoke, indeed
I spoke, of the reason of Lord man us black men
was, because he use all de white men up fore he got
to de black men, and he had to make him black.
But dat don't make no odds, my brethren; de Lord
look atter black man, too. Don't de scripture say
dat two sparrow-hawks un sold for a farden, and dat
not one ob 'em sell full 'pon de ground without deir
farder? Well, den, my brethren, if your hebbelly
fader care so much for a sparrow-hawk, when you
can buy two ob 'em for a farden, how berry much
more he care for you, dat is worth six or seven hun-
dred dollars a piece?' If dat argument isn't a
colored 'non-sequitur,' we never saw a colored
'non-sequitur.'"

Before Mrs. Farnham's enterprise was
heard of on that coast, a merchant of St.
Jago, in Chili, advertised for two hundred
young, white, poor and virtuous girls, (ni-
nas, jorenes blancas, proppes y de conducta
intachable,) and of average prettiness, to be
taken to California, and honorably married.

The Editor of the Cincinnati Nonpareil
has the following good humored reply to a
communication that he received from the self-
styled President of the church, Wm. Smith:

Apostasy.

We have received a communication from a
gentleman signing himself "Wm. Smith,
President of the Church of Jesus Christ of
Latter Day Saints," in reply to a few facts we
gave in relation to the Mormons of Salt Lake
and Beaver Islands.

We understand that this "Wm. Smith,
President of the Church of Jesus Christ of
Latter Day Saints," does not recognize the
Mormons of the islands and the wilderness
as "Latter Day Saints,"—they are "base
apostates." We would like to put the ques-
tion to President Smith which was put to Rol-
la—How numerous is your army? He might
reply as definitely as Rolla did:—"Count the
leaves of yonder forest," but it is probable that
the followers of President Smith can be num-
bered by those expert in mathematics. If those who remain in the
"true faith" according to him should prove to
be more numerous than we suspect, he should
be a little modest about pronouncing the
main bodies of the Mormons "base apos-
tates." They have probably excommunicated
him and his followers, and the world is left
sadly in the dark as to the real "Church of
Christ of Latter Day Saints."

As to the communication of President
Smith, we decline publishing it because of the
apparent bad temper which dictated it, and
the unfounded denunciation with which it
abounds. Saying nothing of the Presiden-
cy of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter
Day Saints," we think the communication
unbecoming even the humblest layman
among the "saints." Though "base" heret-
ics ourselves, we could not have written so
ill-natured an article. We mention these
things for the improvement of our friend
President Smith, that he may adorn a godly
life and dignity his exalted position with pa-
tience, humility, long-suffering and charity.

We have a high regard for the honor of the
"faith," and respectfully commend to Presi-
dent Smith the Scriptures, "which are given
for doctrine, for reproof, and for instruction
in righteousness."

A word now as to apostasy. There was a
time when apostasy was considered next to
the unpardonable sin. He who should break
from the evangelical fold was branded under
ecclesiastical solemnity and awe, and cast
out among the vilest of the earth. For what?
Because in the exercise of the mind he had—
of the powers he received from the Eternal,
he formed a difference of opinion between
himself and those with whom he was con-
nected, and as an honest man he could no
longer profess his belief in what he thought
to be erroneous. The effect was, as it still is
in any similar case, that the apostate was dis-
graced on account of his honesty; for had he
been cowardly enough to fear the power of
Diets, Synods, Conventions, and Confer-
ences, and hypocritical enough to profess
what he did not believe, he would have glid-
ed on in the "true faith" respected and be-
loved by his brethren.

And who are they that presume to sit in
judgment upon the opinions of their fellows?
They are those who are conscientious, to be
sure, in what they do, but yet are in error—
who know not the rights of mind and there-
fore cannot respect them—who believe them-
selves commissioned by the divine will and
constantly sustained by the Almighty hand
in all they do—they are, in short, individ-
uals who may surrender themselves, soul
and body, to faith and forms that have come
they know not whence. They place the best
impulses of the heart and the highest
thoughts of the head under ban, and thus at-
tempt to annihilate all that is great and glo-
rious in human nature.

The only difference between the past and
the present in this respect is, that apostasy
is becoming honorable and is no longer a dis-
grace except with the narrow-minded few
whose pride is wounded by the exposures of
the apostate. The man of independence
enough to think for himself and owe no thanks
to a priesthood, and to act faithfully to his
convictions of right, is now regarded as a
superior person whom no ecclesiastical cen-
sures can intimidate nor no solemn gravity of
self-constituted prophets and apostles can
awe.

The great truth on this subject is being
known—the truth that every man is his own
prophet, priest, and king, and it is an insult
to high heaven to interfere with the practice
of this truth. No body of men have a right
to restrain the mental operations of any in-
quiring mind, except in the individual exer-
cise of the right that all possess, of free and
candid conversation with each other for mu-
tual enlightenment. Reader, you have as
much authority to excommunicate a whole
conclave of these ecclesiastical conspirators
against the right of free inquiry, as they have
to excommunicate you.

Little is said at the present day among re-
spectable people, of apostasy; and this af-
fair of President Smith and the Mormons is a
rich burlesque on all efforts of the Church
in the restraint of freedom of inquiry, and
on its excommunication for heresy. Presi-
dent Smith is a benefactor of his race in ren-
dering absurdity ridiculous.

No—every man is himself responsible for
the exercise of such faculties as he has, and
none can act for him. He annihilates him-
self in so far as he yields to others his free-
dom of thought and action. No sect or party
can do my thinking, and I regard it as an
insult for any to claim my homage. In do-
ing so they propose to strike me from the
list of freemen and merge me in a confused
mess of incoherent inconsistencies.

NEW RACE IN AFRICA.—A hitherto un-
known race of people have, it is said, been
discovered in the interior of Africa. They
occupy the kingdom of Bari. They are
black in color, and very tall, but destitute
of the usual negro features.

ANNUAL MORTALITY OF CITIES.—London, 1
in 45; St. Petersburg, 1 in 20; Genoa, 1 in
46; Paris, 1 in 32; Berlin, 1 in 34; Vienna,
1 in 25; Rome, 1 in 31; Geneva, 1 in 40;
Philadelphia, 1 in 42; Boston, 1 in 40; New
York, 1 in 35; New Orleans, 1 in 20; St.
Louis, 1 in 25. Total, 13 in 435.

Newspaper Editors.

The N. Y. Mirror remarks, that it "is one
of the anomalies of our political organization,
that those who have the widest influence in
shaping public events, who are the direct
means of elevating certain men to official
posts, who give more of their time to the
public than any other class, and whose aid
and advice are more anxiously sought in
emergencies than those of any other class,
should when patronage of a party is to be
distributed be deemed unworthy of partici-
pating in the fruits of their own labors. Ed-
itors and conductors of newspapers are, as a
class, proscribed, so far as the emoluments
of executive patronage go. There are, ex-
ceptions, of course, but they are very few;
and for obvious reasons, which we need not
repeat, we cannot enlarge upon this subject
as we would willingly do."

And the Mirror might add that it is not
by government alone that they are proscrib-
ed. They are generally overlooked in the
distribution of trust in the people's gift, so
that when we hear of an editor being nomi-
nated to the House of Representatives, or
some other menagerie of hungry politicians,
the cry is, "Editors rising." What an idea!

Rising from the power of the press, the
grandest power in the world—the daily power
of scattering abroad, not only the seeds
of knowledge but co-operating with the ben-
eficent designs of Heaven itself in doing good
—aye, by a single line or sentence promoting
some cause of philanthropy and mercy;
sending forth some purifying and elevating
thought; rallying the benevolent to the re-
lief of some child of misery and woe; scourg-
ing vice with a lash of scorpions; sounding
the trumpet call for the friends of education
and intelligence to combine and put forth
their energies to deliver their fellow men
from the deep darkness of uneducated mind;
leading the van in some mighty measure of
improvement, which will bring forth from
the bowels of the earth untold treasures of wealth,
and raise a decayed State from the grave,
revisiting her cheek with the bloom of youth,
and circling her brow with the diadem of
empires—talk of rising from such a position
as this to a seat in Congress! The Editor
does not appreciate his vocation who thus
speaks. We should as soon talk of an eagle
rising from his mountain "eyrie" to mingle
in the clamoring and squabbles of a com-
munity of puddle-ducks.

As to offices of the government, we see
no reason why the editor who has passed his
life in fighting the battles and bearing the
heaviest burdens of the cause, should not be
entitled to as much consideration as the
politicians, whom he has a thousand times
converted by a dash of his pen from cater-
pillars to butterflies. In this country, editors
are too frequently looked upon as tools to
raise aspirants to high stations, and when
that is done to be cast aside as worthless. In
uneducated and uncivilized France, the
very reverse is the case, and we find the
power of the press acknowledged in deeds
as well as words, and editors placed at the
head of the government.

So it will be here, one of these days. Let
the editorial fraternity wait in patience, and
its time will come. In the mean time, let it
never forget that there can be no station more
truly honorable and beneficial than its own
vocation.—[Richmond Republican.]

TREASURER'S STATEMENT.—The total amount
of public money in the several depositories
on the 23d July, was \$4,908,509 97. But
there are outstanding drafts to the amount
of \$1,466,423 55, which, when deducted
with the suspense account, leaves \$3,422,-
086 42.

The total receipts into the Treasury for
the quarter ending the 30th June, 1849, are
as follows: From customs, \$5,794,256. 50;
lands, \$279,685 26; miscellaneous, \$63,-
500; loan of 1847, (treasury notes funded)
\$2,986,600; loan of 1848, \$2,017,450. Total,
\$11,141,491 76. The expenditures for the
same time amount to \$14,418,239 92, as
follows: Civil list, miscellaneous, and
foreign intercourse, including \$3,500,000 un-
der treaty with Mexico, \$3,909,743 12;
army, \$2,268,203 69; Indian department
\$441,717 41; fortifications, \$129,127 52;
pension, \$162,380 17; navy, \$2,041,912-
23; interest, \$1,765,223 58; reimburse-
ment treasury notes, \$2,998,850; redemp-
tion of public debt, \$641,175; premiums and
commission on purchase of public debt, \$60,-
443 81; redemption of treasury notes pur-
chased, \$54 05.

Douglass Jerrold calls woman's arms "the
serpents that wind about a man's neck, kill-
ing his best resolutions."

"I have met my match," as the Devil
said when he encountered the lawyer.

Mrs. Partington says that a man fell down
the other day in an applejack fit, and that his
life was extirpated.

A TRADING PRINCESS.—The Journal du
Havre, of July 17, says: For some days
every one has been able to perceive, in the
roadstead in front of the bathing establish-
ment of Frascati, a large steamer. This
vessel, named the William, belongs to the
Princess of Orange, who is at present at
Dieppe, for the benefit of bathing. Thence
she is about, it is said, to proceed to Pale-
stine. This Princess is an intrepid tourist,
and proceeds where she pleases in her yacht.
Independently of this steamer, the Princess
possesses, we are informed, eleven steamers
which trade for her with England, Russia
and the Netherlands. Her revenue is es-
timated at three millions of francs.

A verdant youth from the country was re-
cently dismissed by a young dunsel in this
city, on the ground that she had been advi-
sed to avoid any thing green during the pre-
valence of the cholera.—[Pitts Chronicle.]

Equality.

Consider, man—weight well thy frame,
The king, the beggar are the same;
Dust formed us all. Each breathes his day,
Then sinks into his native clay.

"Job Printing," exclaimed Mrs. Parting-
ton, "I'm glad not, I allers thought he
would do a better business than moping over
his losses, and he must be just the sort of
man to print in such hot weather, if he's as
patient as he's called."

The people of each faith in Constantinople
have distinct quarters allotted to them in
death as well as in life. The dark groves
of cypresses, with their turbaned stones of
white marble, belong exclusively to the Mos-
lems, and many are the generations of them
interred there.

It has been the custom among Oriental
nations, from remote antiquity, to plant a
tree at the birth, and another at the death,
of a member of a family; and a cypress is
invariably planted at each Mussulman's
grave. The Turks reserve that funeral-tree
for themselves, and it is prohibited being
planted in other cemeteries. As no grave is
opened a second time, these burial-grounds
have become vast forests, extending for
miles around the city and suburbs. The cy-
presses here, from the nature of the soil or
the uses to which they are applied, have
grown to a size seen nowhere else, and they
form a shade which even an oriental sun can
never penetrate.

The tombstones of the Turks are of white
marble, supplied from the quarry of Mar-
mora, or they are not unfrequently shaped
from the ancient columns and marbles. The
turban surmounting the stone distinguishes
the graves of males; those of females are
simply ornamented with a rose branch. The
form of the turban denotes the rank and con-
dition of the deceased. Thus the grave of
the pasha, the soldier, the dervish, the law-
yer, the merchant are easily recognized. The
number of stones that may be observed,
from which the turban has been recently se-
vered, are tombs of the Janissaries. The
late Sultan, not satisfied with having annihi-
lated the rebellious body, waged war against
them in death, and, in order to obliterate
every trace of their existence, directed the
destruction of their tombstones. No turban
of a Janissary is now standing within sight
of any road. Each stone is placed standing;
it bears a single inscription recording the
name of the deceased, the date of his death,
and sometimes a sentence from the koran.
The letters in relief are richly gilt, and when
they begin to lose their lustre undergo re-
novation at the expense of some pious des-
cendant.

Nothing is more touching or impressive
than to see, beneath the shade of some dark
cypress, solitary men absorbed in prayer, or
groups of women, sitting over the graves of
departed friends, with whom, in deep afflic-
tion, they seem to hold communion, or
supplying with water the flowers planted in
cavities left expressly in each for them.
Multitudes of turtle-doves frequent these
cemeteries. They are at all times seen flut-
tering among the overhanging trees, and
with bats and owls hold divided sway.

Burying within the city is strictly prohib-
ited—a wise regulation among people whose
graves are exceedingly shallow: were it
otherwise, baneful effects might be appre-
hended. The aromatic odor of the cypress
is supposed to neutralize pestilential exhal-
ations, and render the air salubrious. The
Turks have an idea that the soul is in a state
of torment from the moment of death until
that of burial. They therefore hurry the
funeral with as much speed as possible, in
order to obtain repose for their departed
friend; and almost the only occasion on which
a Turk is seen walking at a quick pace, is
when carrying a dead body on a bier towards
the cemetery. This is to them the most sacred
of all obligations, as the koran declares that
he who carries a dead body for forty paces,
procures for himself the expiation of a great
sin. Coffins are not used; the corpse, when
carried, is decently covered, and when de-
posited in the grave, thin boards are so placed
as to prevent the earth pressing upon it.

The cemeteries of Rayahs are shaded by
the platanus, mulberry, and the terebinth or
turpentine tree. Of these burial-grounds,
that of the Armenians is pre-eminently beau-
tiful. The tree they prefer is the terebinth,
which grows to a prodigious size. Numbers
of them overhanging the Bosphorus, contri-
bute considerably to the picturesque appear-
ance of that lovely strait. The Armenian
tombs are inscribed with the name of the
deceased, and devices rudely carved in relief
represent the profession and the manner of
his death: thus, if he has been decapitated,
he is represented with his head in his hand;
if hanged, the body appears suspended on a
gallows; if strangled, the application of the
bow-string is depicted. Ignominious as these
death scenes are, they are considered as no disgrace
among the Armenians. None of their com-
munity, they assert, is ever executed for a
real crime. The true motive is the confiscation
of their properties, and some plausible
excuse is invented to conceal it.

Beyond Pera there are extensive cemeteries
belonging to every race—English, Germans,
Swiss, and French, lie promiscuously in the
Protestant cemetery; and contiguous to it,
Spaniards, French, Italians, and their des-
cendants, the Peorites, occupy a portion of
land belonging to the Roman Catholics
Within Pera, a burying-ground called "Les
Petits Champs des Morts," to distinguish it
from another called "Les Grande Champs
des Morts," is a fashionable promenade. In
the evening Frank ladies, gaily attired, at-
tended by their beaux, assemble in great
numbers, talking and laughing among the
cypresses and tombstones.

In one of the counties of Kentucky, some
of the voters have addressed a series of
questions to one of their candidates for the
Legislature, among which are the following:

Are you in favor of the next war?
Do you believe the Irish came over in the
same boat with Noah?
Do you believe that Eve's eating the for-
bidden fruit, caused the knot in a man's
neck called "Adam's apple?"

Are you a "gradual Imaginist?"
Do you liquor?
If elected, do you pledge yourself not to
go to Frankfort?

Not being canvassed on, do you pledge
yourself not to be canvassed off—but run
until the "last day in the evening"—going
through the polls like "a dose of salts?"

NATIVITY OF THE VICTIMS.—Of the 1,530
deaths in New York in one week, 696 were
Americans, and 656 foreigners; of the lat-
ter, 434 were Irish, and 148 Germans.

The Cemeteries of Constantinople.

The people of each faith in Constantinople
have distinct quarters allotted to them in
death as well as in life. The dark groves
of cypresses, with their turbaned stones of
white marble, belong exclusively to the Mos-
lems, and many are the generations of them
interred there.

It has been the custom among Oriental
nations, from remote antiquity

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 19.

BY ORSON HYDE.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

ELDER ISAAC BELLOCK, is our authorized traveling Agent throughout the United States.
Mr. JAMES M. BURNHAM, Travelling Agent.
Mr. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
Mr. JAMES C. COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
ELDER NATHANIEL H. FLETCHER, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JAMES GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
ELDER THOMAS CARSWORTH, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
ELDER WILSON WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. M. WEAVER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
Mr. W. C. KENNEY, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WINTER, Richmond, Mo.
DAVID JOEL, Mackinac, Tazewell county Illinois.
WILLIAM H. HULSE, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

From the Times and Seasons.

THE GATHERING.

The gathering of the saints is a subject which has created not a little speculation among the religious world, although some of its leading features are very familiar to the saints. It is thought a strange thing that the saints should gather; and mankind being generally ignorant of the scriptures, and of the power of God, are ready to ascribe it to an impure motive, political intrigue, a thirst after power, or some other unholy influence. It is true that the gathering of the Jews is a subject which has obtained some credence, and has been advocated by a portion of our modern theologians; the scriptures pertaining to this subject have been thoroughly investigated, and the idea of Jerusalem being inhabited again in her own place, even in Jerusalem, is one that has been entertained by many; and they have reflected with pleasure and delight upon the time when the promises made to God's ancient people should be fulfilled; when the "that has scattered the house of Israel shall also gather them." But upon what principle, for what purpose, or by whom they should be gathered, is a subject about which men are most egregiously ignorant. Nor has it entered into their minds that any other people should be gathered together, under the direction and guidance of heaven, nor that the principle of the gathering was one upon which Jehovah had acted in the different ages of the world, for the building up of his kingdom, and the accomplishment of his purposes. Whereas the scriptures are full of subjects of this kind, unfolding the designs of Jehovah, pertaining to the different nations of the earth. Not only are Israel and Judah mentioned, as objects of God's mercy, but other nations also. The Moabites, the Amorit, and the Elamites will not be among the least of those who shall participate in God's mercies. As the father of the spirits of all flesh, Jehovah does exercise a paternal care over all his creatures, and in order to accomplish this will erect a standard, for, according to the prophet, "Zion shall be established in righteousness, and all nations shall flock to her standard."

The purposes of God, in regard to the human family, are great and comprehensive, and are marked by the most consummate wisdom, and as in the formation of worlds, the organization of the solar system, and the order of nature, his intelligence is displayed, so in regard to the well-being, safety and happiness, both present and future, of the universal world, he, as the great father of the human family, feels highly interested. It is true that he adopts plans and makes use of means, which in the estimation of men in many instances would be foreign from the point, yet when we consider, that with him dwells wisdom, that his thoughts are not as our thoughts, nor his ways as our ways, we shall not be surprised that he makes use of means for the accomplishment of his designs, which in many instances are, to us, incomprehensible.

When the Lord created the heavens and the earth, he had a design in it, and had certain purposes to accomplish, and when he created the beasts of the field, the fish of the sea, and the fowls of the air, he did it to promote his purposes and to advance his glory, and when man was placed as lord of creation, it was for a purpose, and the which, though it may now be mysterious, yet when the curtain of heaven shall be withdrawn, and we shall comprehend eternal things, we shall see and acknowledge "that the judge of all the earth has done right." The council of heaven was had among the Gods' in the eternal world, pertaining to all these subjects, of their creation, before ever they were formed, "for the morning stars sang together for joy," and by him who comprehends the end from the beginning and before whom, and with whom, the present, the past, and the future are one eternal now, their organization, habits, propensities, the object of their creation, the position they would take in the order of that creation, and how, and by what means they would be made happy, and increase his glory, was fully understood by him who has done "all things well."

The world was not made to be annihilated nor the creatures that he has formed: of all were intended to fulfil the measure of his creation. The sun, the moon, the stars, the earth, man, beast, bird and fish, all occupy their several spheres, all were made for

the glory of God, and all were intended to fill up the measure of their creation, and to bring about his purposes, and the beast of the forest, the fish of the sea, or the fowl of the air, all are necessary in the vast works of creation, and the chirping sparrow upon the house top, fulfill the measure of his creation, in his own sphere, as much as an archangel does in his.

"Whichever link you from the order strike,
"Teeth, or teeth-thousand, breaks the chain alike."

It is true that they move in different spheres and occupy a different glory; but although we cannot now see those various connecting links, the time will come, when we shall hear "every creature in heaven, every creature on the earth, and every creature under the earth, say blessing, and glory, and honor, and might, and majesty, and dominion, be ascribed unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the lamb forever." It is true that they will occupy their several spheres, they will not all obtain the same glory, "for there is one glory of the sun and another of the moon, and another glory of the stars; and as one star differeth from another star in glory, so also will it be in the resurrection. There are also celestial bodies, (and celestial bodies,) and bodies terrestrial; and the glory of the celestial is one," (and the glory of the terrestrial is another); and again, "all flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds." All occupy their own place, fulfill their own sphere and glorify God. And as there are different glories that the children of men will inherit, in the eternal world according to their faithfulness, diligence and capacity, in keeping the commandments of God while here; each one will be enabled to find his own element, and participate in that kind of glory which is the most congenial to his nature and suited to his capacity, according to the testimony of the prophet.

"And they who are not sanctified through the law which I have given unto you; even the law of Christ must inherit another kingdom, even that of a terrestrial kingdom, or that of a celestial kingdom. For he who is not able to abide the law of celestial kingdom, cannot abide a celestial glory; and he who cannot abide the law of a terrestrial kingdom, cannot abide a terrestrial glory; he who cannot abide the law of a terrestrial kingdom, cannot abide a terrestrial glory; therefore he is not meet for the kingdom of glory. Therefore, he must abide a kingdom which is not a kingdom of glory."

And again, verily I say unto you, the earth abideth the law of a celestial kingdom, for it fulfilled the measure of its creation, and transgresseth not the law. Wherefore, it shall be sanctified; yea, notwithstanding it shall die, it shall be quickened again, and shall abide the power by which it is quickened, and the righteous shall inherit it; for notwithstanding they die, they also shall rise again a spiritual body; they who are of a celestial spirit, shall receive the same body which was a natural body; even ye shall receive your bodies, and your glory shall be that glory by which your bodies are quickened. Ye who are quickened by a portion of the celestial glory, shall then receive the same, even a fulness; and they who are quickened by a portion of the terrestrial glory, shall then receive the same, even a fulness; and also, they who are quickened by a portion of the terrestrial glory, shall then receive the same even a fulness; and they who remain shall also be quickened; nevertheless, they shall return again to their own place, to enjoy that which they are willing to receive, because they were not willing to enjoy that which they might have received.

For what doth it profit a man if a gift is bestowed upon him, and he receive not the gift? Behold he rejoices not in that which is given unto him, neither rejoices in him who is the giver of the gift.

And again, verily I say unto you, that which is governed by law, is also preserved by law, and perfected and sanctified by the same; that which breaketh a law, and abideth not by law, but seeketh to become a law unto itself, and willeth to abide in sin, and altogether abideth in sin, cannot be sanctified by law, neither by mercy, justice, or judgment. Therefore, they must remain filthy still." Page 101, Doctrine and Covenants.

It is evident from the above, that no man need murmur or complain, at the dealing of God, for he will be enabled to obtain the very thing which he is looking and living for.

The earth, as part of the creation of God, has and will fulfil the measure of its creation. It has been baptized by water, it will be baptized by fire; it will be purified and become celestial, and be a fit place for celestial bodies to inhabit. It will become the residence of those who have abode a celestial law, and of none other; after it has thus become purified, and made celestial. It was to obtain an inheritance of this kind, that all the prophets, apostles and ancient worthies, suffered and endured so patiently, all that they had to pass through. They had found out the way to come to God; the curtain of futurity was withdrawn from before their vision, and having a knowledge of the designs and purposes of God in regard to the earth, they endured as seeing him who is invisible, they were tempted, tried, and sawn asunder. They wandered about in sheep skins, and in goat skins; they dwelt in deserts and in dens, and in the caves of the earth, for they had respect unto the recompense of reward; they looked for a city which had foundation, whose builder and maker is God. Well hath Paul said "they that say such things, declare plainly that they seek a country."

wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for he hath prepared for them a city." What is this city? a heavenly one; but it will come to this earth when the earth is prepared to receive it; hence John says,

Rev. xxi, 1-5. And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth passed away; and there was no more sea. A I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and their shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, behold, I make all things new—and he said unto me write: for these words are true and faithful."

This then was the thing that the ancient saints had in view; it was to obtain this glory that they sought; it was for this they suffered and endured. Eternal life with them, was the only thing desirable; it was for this they lived; for this they died. And what to men with minds unenlightened, would be folly and nonsense; to them was the greatest height of wisdom, even the teachings of Jehovah, pertaining to their eternal welfare. And as man's everlasting tabernacle was designed to be on this earth; by faith they sought, and by faith they obtained promises. Abraham obtained a promise of the land of Canaan for himself and his posterity. The land of the Gentiles was allotted to their several owners. Joseph had a promise of a land at the utmost bounds of the everlasting hills. Jared, at the destruction of the "Tower of Babel" had the promise of an inheritance in this land. The twelve tribes of Israel had their inheritance divided unto them by lot, and unto various heads of families, God gave similar promises. Yet we are told that though Abraham had the land of Canaan promised to him, for an everlasting inheritance, "God gave him none inheritance in it," (in his lifetime) "no not so much as to set his foot." Yet according to the scriptures he will do and inherit it eternally.

Abraham, and many of his coadjutors were willing to abide a celestial law, and therefore obtained promises by faith through the priesthood of a celestial inheritance, when the earth should be renewed; and as celestial glory was a prize worth seeking after, and enduring that they might obtain, men of faith in ancient days made every effort to get in possession of the blessings flowing therefrom—it was for this that the tabernacle and ark was made; it was for this that the temple was built; and if those people who had already the Aaronic priesthood, had received the Savior when he "came to his temple," he might, and would have unfolded to them many great and eternal principles, pertaining to futurity, connected with the priesthood, for which the temple was originally built.

It was the policy of all those ancient men of God, and the order of their Heavenly Father, to collect the people of God into one place, for the purpose of teaching them the things of God, that they might be prepared to reign with him in a celestial glory. Thus when the earth was becoming corrupt, Enoch collected together a people who were virtuous and pure; who professed a willingness to be governed by the law of God, and as the earth was then becoming corrupt, and the children of men departing from God, and his ordinances, Enoch was selected as a faithful man of God, to whom was committed the priesthood, that he might assemble together God's chosen people and save them from the contaminating influence of the world, and through the intercourse that he had with the Almighty, and the teaching of heaven, lead the people in the paths of righteousness, teach them a celestial law, and prepare them for a celestial inheritance. Thus Enoch built up a Zion in his day, and as he "walked with God," he of course received teaching, not only pertaining to himself, but also pertaining to those chosen ones, over which God had given him the oversight: he did receive revelations and some of those revelations have been revealed to us, and after the pure in heart thus assembled, were prepared by upwards of one hundred years of divine teaching, and there was no hopes of reclaiming the rest of the world, Enoch, and his Zion was removed out of the world; they were not for God took them, and the saying went abroad, that "Zion is fled."

Noah, who was left upon the earth for the purpose of preserving a pure seed after the earth should be destroyed, in consequence of having filled up the measure of their iniquity, "and every imagination of their heart being evil, preached but in vain to the then devoted inhabitants of the earth." He was preserved, however and his seed, and thus when the earth was laid desolate, there was a little gathering of Zion left, to fulfill God's purposes, in regard to the earth, and perpetuate a pure seed. Having the priesthood Noah was prepared to teach them correct principles, and the seed of Noah thus assembled together were divinely taught. But it soon became evident that man's heart was deceitful; that it was ready to start aside like a broken bow; and we find the people, as they became wicked, trying to arm themselves against the judgments of God. They knew that a short time before the inhabitants of the world had been destroyed by a flood in consequence of their wickedness. They had no doubt been warned by Jared and others, of their wickedness, and what it would tend to, therefore, partly fearing lest the testimony of the servants of God might be true, and partly braving the Almighty, they commenced building a tower whose "top would reach to the heaven," for the ostensible purpose, as they said, of "getting them a name." God however, took them in hand; confounded their language as a curse, and scattered them abroad upon all the face of the earth.

The brother of Jared, as a man of God, then pleaded with the Almighty, that his speech and that of his family, might not be confounded, and that he and his seed might be preserved from the corruption of the earth, and that other families who feared God might be preserved with them; and that if the Lord would drive them from that land, where they might fear God, and keep his statutes, and observe his ordinances. The Lord heard his prayer, and gave them an inheritance in this land.

"And it came to pass that the brother of Jared did cry unto the Lord according to that which had been spoken by the mouth of Jared. And it came to pass that the Lord did hear the brother of Jared, and had compassion upon him, and said unto him, go to and gather together thy flocks, both male and female, of every kind; and also of the seed of the earth of every kind, and thy families; and also thy brother Jared and his family; and also thy friends and their families, and the friends of Jared and their families. And when thou hast done this, thou shalt go to the head of them down into the valley, which is northward. And there will I meet thee, and I will go before thee into a land which is choice above all the lands of the earth. And there will I bless thee and thy seed, and raise up unto thee of thy seed, and the seed of thy brother, and they which shall go with thee, a great nation. And there shall be none greater than the nation which I will raise up unto me of thy seed, upon all the face of the earth. And thus I will do unto thee because of this long time which ye have cried unto me."

Thus we find that they were taken from another people who had become corrupt, and set apart, or, gathered together, as a righteous branch of God's planting upon this land; for the purpose of raising up a righteous seed unto God, "and there will I bless thee, and thy seed, and raise up unto ME of thy seed, and of the seed of thy brother, and of thy which shall go with thee, a great nation." The promise of God moreover, to them was, that if they continued to fear God, they should be blessed; but if they departed from his ways, they should be cursed, for the decree was, as this was "a choice land, above all others;" that "it should be preserved" (as a place of gathering,) "for a righteous people; and he had sworn in wrath, unto the brother of Jared, that whoso should possess this land of promise, from that time henceforth and forever, should serve him, the true and only God, or they should be swept off upon them."

(To be continued.)

CRY OF THE MARTYRS.

Hark!—the sound of many voices mingling
Their feeble cries like the groans of myriads
Of expiring insects, assuage the skies
In solemn music, while the wide expanse
Of Heavens' courts re-echoes with the sound:
Of strains, how mournful, sad, and solemn are
And grand, and sublime; and fill all heaven,
As the sound of many waters; or as
The voice of a great thunder; rending the
Skies; startling the angels; and penetrating
The hearts of Gods; thrilling every nerve
And kindling the flame of justice in each
Holy bosom. And whose voices are these?
They are the voices of ancient martyrs
Who were slain for the witness of Jesus;
Yes—crucified, beheaded, sawn asunder,
Burned, torn by wild beasts; betrayed, shot,
Hung, boiled, roasted, imprisoned, starved, and
Tortured in ten thousand nameless ways.
And who, so cruel, or so hard in heart
As to afflict these blessed martyrs thus?
Perchance some demon from the courts of Hell
In human form arrayed, alone performed it?
Or if by human aid it must have been
Some long degraded heathen—canibal,
Trained from his youth to feed on human flesh.
Or tell me, where such wretches could be found?
Alas, I blush to own the truth, and yet
Myself am one. There were their FRAYING FRIENDS;
Their fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, sons,
And neighbors. Ah, too oft their fellow Christians,
In name, but not in spirit. Yes, priests
And praying priests, too oft betrayed them.
But how could these in conscience kill such men,
And for their religion and their faith:
Ah, this, (themselves the judges) they never did.
They first accused them, charged with various
Crimes, belied and slandered; then, for justice
Cried; and thus destroyed them, in holy zeal for God;
And vainly thought to do him justice.
But hark!—That piercing voice still tingles in
My ears, and fills my weary heart with grief.
What are their words that burn, with might and
To pain both heaven and earth and all that hear?
"How long, O Lord! holy and true, dost thou
Not judge and avenge our blood on them that
Dwell on the earth?"
Are these the awful words? And what reply
Is given by the avenging heavens?
BE PATIENT—O ye martyred souls and wait
Till your fellow servants who are to be
Killed in like manner shall be fulfilled.
Woe to Missouri! whose plains are soaked in
blood
Of innocence, and the souls of Latter-day Saints
Mingle their cries with yours for vengeance on
The earth. Wait, till the plains of Illinois,
And the walls of Carthage, are soaked with
The blood of martyred prophets, whose cries
Ascend to heaven for vengeance on a mob.
Wait—till the last vestige of civil and
Religious liberty shall expire in
The bosom of a heathen nation, whose
Rulers mock the cries of justice,
And laugh at the prayers of the oppressed.
Wait till then; but wait no longer. You have
The answer.
COCKADE OF A SPARROW.—A nature-loving friend
has communicated to us the following incident, illustrating the courage of one of the sweetest of our birds. He was walking along one of the more quiet streets in the outskirts of the town, when he discovered on the ground an unfledged sparrow, which had probably tumbled out of its nest. Prompted by a kindly feeling, he picked up the helpless creature for the purpose of carrying it home, when he was assailed by a parent of the child-like bird, which flew directly into his face and cuffed him with her wings, and a furious race, uttering in the mean time a shrill cry, which seemed to mean, "You naughty man, if you don't let my child alone I will put out your eyes." The fledgling was of course given up, and the mother was happy.
THE ST. LAWRENCE.—Mr. Bayfield, an English officer, has been for thirty years engaged in surveying the St. Lawrence river, from the Gulf to the head of Lake Superior, and is still at the same work. He says there are 22,000 islands in the river and the eastern waters of Lake Huron.

From the Nauvoo Neighbor.

PICTURE OF A MOBBER.

Every man carries his own head.
[swear]
God damn you.
Cuss
government.
The best recommendation I ever saw for a gentleman, is a brace of pistols, a bowie knife and a bottle of whiskey. A body of such men as Isaac McCoy, Gov. Bogard, with a number of influential priests of denominations, and such men as were engaged in the rioting their way to earth before the sin to kill Abel; roach to withstand the Egyptians, Philis Assyrians; the Sodom Assyrians; the prophets of Babel; the Timore, rioters, the Native mobile party of Philadelphia; the great G. T. M. Davis of Alton; Tom Sharp of Warsaw, with all the men who fell back on their rights the rioting being a u by laws which axed the w mite phans all who quit vir tue, all rea- and live by lying.
BLOOD MURDER.
and blasphemies are just fit to foster in their own infancy, where the worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched: and the punishment still is eternal.
John C. Bennett, and all others, of the same kidney, behind Davis.
From the Springfield Republican.
The Farmer's Wife.
The life of the farmer is so often made the subject of complimentary remarks, so often praised for his gratefulness and independence, that the farmer's wife is very rarely supposed to be the happiest woman in the world. From her relation to the "lords of the soil," she should be the lady of the soil, a peaceful, healthy, independent woman. That the reverse of this is the general fact, will be universally conceded by the wives of farmers.
A young farmer arrives at an age when he thinks it time for him to get married, and "settle down." He has had a respectable education, and wants a woman who is his equal. He looks about him, and makes his choice. She is a girl bred beneath him in the country, has been well educated; reared by careful parents, and is in the truest sense, a lady. She loves books, possesses skill and taste in music, and is in all points fitted to reign as queen of a happy home. She becomes the wife of the farmer, is ambitious to do as much as her neighbors, and her husband is soon sensible enough to allow the woman of his love to beguile his most devoted drudge. From thenceforth her life is one of the most unremitting toil. It is nothing but mend and wash and cook and bake, wash and iron, churn and make cheese, pick up chips and draw water, bear children and nurse them. The family enlarges, the husband grows wealthy, becomes important in community, rides to town every day, takes his ease when he chooses;—but the cares of his faded and broken down wife knows no relaxation. She may outlive her husband, but rarely does, and not unfrequently a second wife comes in to share in the money that should have been enjoyed by her predecessor through a quiet old age of rest.
This is no fancy sketch. It is drawn from life and in every country town and neighborhood, its truthfulness will be recognized. Now we despise the good-for-nothings of fashionable life as much as any one, and have no affection for drones in any hive. We are aware that circumstances sometimes demand extreme labor of the farmer's wife, but in New England those circumstances do not prevail, and while we would leave no woman to eat the bread of idleness, we would see the class of which we are speaking, released from the circle of everlasting drudgery which deprives them of the privilege of relaxation for a day, and the time which they would gladly devote to the maternal education of their children.
From this life the girls of our day are learning to shrink; not because they are lazy, but because they know that they are to be sacrificed. Not because the calling of the farmer is not respectable, but because they do not wish to become his mistress, maid-of-all-work, nurse and boot-jack. Now the foundation of all this wrong is in that avaricious spirit, handed down from father to son, which makes the dollar the standard of respectability, and land the only fountain of happiness. We hope to see the day when the farmer's wife shall share in the peacefulness and independence of the farmer's lot, and we can urge the ladies to engage in the reform themselves, and to teach the lords of the soil that there is something to live for besides potatoes, and that life can be enjoyed more truly by a proper preservation of health, beauty, accomplishments and good spirits of their companions.
TRE.—"The history of the world as well as the biography of those who played a prominent part in its concerns, teach one great lesson. worthy of everlasting remembrance. It assures us that it matters but little what form of danger may assail man, if he be true to himself. Poverty may lay its chilling hand upon him, and freeze up his brightest hope—disappointments may meet him at every step—affliction may strike down those who are dearest to the heart—the breath of slander may attempt to sully his name, and tarnish his reputation—still let him be true to himself—let him maintain a stout heart and a clear breast—and he will eventually outlive the storm. Let those who are struggling with low birth and iron fortune remember this truth—and let them remember, too, that no man can be destroyed by others without fault and weakness in himself."

Shake not the credit of others in endeavoring to establish your own.

Interesting Letters of Kossuth.

In the baggage wagon of Ben, captured at Schassburgh, were found several letters from Kossuth, two of which are annexed:

Pest, June 28, 1849.

I must candidly and honestly express the opinion, that if we can rapidly, very rapidly concentrate our forces, the country is saved—if not, she is lost. I must say, with bleeding heart it is true, but with firm conviction, that I am prepared, if it could be done at once, to give up whole provinces, even three-quarters of the country, in order, to see our forces rapidly concentrated. For thus we can vanquish the enemy, and when he is vanquished, the last provinces will fall back of themselves; but if the supreme power is overthrown, the whole nation politically considered, falls to the ground, and the provinces do us no good. I therefore wish that you would come on with your whole force, combine with our army and take the supreme command. We shall thus overcome all our enemies in turn, and conquer the freedom of the world. If this cannot be done, I fear that a catastrophe must take place within a fortnight. Meantime, I will defend the country to the last man. I now call the whole Hungarian people to arms.

L. KOSSUTH.

Szegedin, July 26, 1849.

A circumstance has happened to the last degree unfortunate for me, and for you; and for the whole country. General Gorgey writes from Comorn on July 20. "The battle of Raab is lost. The enemy will be in Buda in 48 hours." The Government must attend to the securing of the stores, the bank &c. I had no garrison in Pesth, and hence was unwilling to leave the bank-note machinery exposed to being carried off in case of an unfavorable event. I was therefore obliged to take it to pieces and cause it to be transported to Szegedin (a heavy load, of at least 6,000 hundred weight of presses and matrices), just at the time when an account of the approach of the Russians, I was obliged to break up the apparatus at Debreczin. The erection took at least 14 days, and for that time we fabricated no money. You therefore get nothing except the 125,000 florins, which I sent on the 9th inst., to Szolnok. I did what man could do, but I am no God, and cannot create out of nothing. For a whole year nothing has come in: empty purses and war. At this moment, I have the following troops to sustain: in Transylvania 40,000 men; Upper army and Comorn 45,000; South army 36,000; Theiss army 26,000; Peterwardien 8,000; Grosswardien, Arad, Szegedin, Baja, Zaranadar, Granzerdon, and small detachments, 10,000; in the whole, 173,000 men. Beside the reserved squadrons of the 18 Hussars Regiments, 7 battalions in erecting fortifications, 20,000 sick, 60,000 militia to be sustained,—powder mills, foundries, armories, boring of cannon, making of bayonets, 24,000 prisoners, the whole civil administration. This, General, is no trifle, and the bank note apparatus has not worked for a fortnight. I ask for patience. I am not God. I can die for my country, but I cannot make a "creation." In three days the bank will again be in order, and I can then deliver to your treasurer 20,000 florins per week. You write for 800,000 florins, and this sum is scarce a tenth part of our monthly expenses. So much for explaining our difficulties. More I cannot. Now for something very important. Bolesex and Bellach emigrants from Wallachia, have proposed to me to form a Wallachian legion. I have accepted the offer, in general, and referred them, for details, to the commander-in-chief. I recommend them. The matter is of great consequence. If you should return into Wallachia, as I hope, this battalion will form the advance guard. The effect would be incalculable. I consider it very important to announce in the proclamations that we come as friends to the Turks and Wallachians, to free them from the Russian yoke. The Turks pursue a two-sided policy. We must compromise them."

FEMALE CULTURE.—The great entertain-

ments of all ages are reading, conversation and thought. If our existence after middle life is not enriched by these, it becomes meagre and dull indeed. And these will prove sources of pleasure just in proportion to previous intellectual culture. How is mind to have subject matter of pleasurable thought during its solitary hours, which has no knowledge of the treasures of literature and science, which has made no extensive acquaintance with the distant and the past? And what is the conversation between those who know nothing? But on the other hand, what delight is that mind able to receive and impart, which is able to discuss any subject that comes up, with accuracy, copiousness, eloquence and beauty! The woman who possesses this power can never fail to render herself agreeable and useful in any circle into which she may be thrown, and when she is so she cannot fail to be happy. A full mind, a clear heart, and an eloquent tongue, are among the most precious of human things. The young forsake their sports and gather around the old draw nigh to hear, and all involuntarily bow down to the supremacy of mind. These endowments add brilliancy to youth and beauty, and when all other charms are departed, they make old age sacred, venerable and beloved.

THE Bible contains 3,565,489 letters; 840,679 words; 34,173 verses; 1,129 chapters, and 66 books. The word "And" occurs 46,227 times; the word "Lord" 1,854 times; "Reverend" only once, and that in the psalms. The 19th chapter of the second book of Kings and the 34th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The first record of a burial in a coffin was Joseph, in Genesis, 50th chapter, and Timothy is the name of the 1st chapter of 2nd and 25th verse. Nowhere but in this 1st chapter of 2nd Timothy is the name "Grandmother" mentioned. Two particular fine chapters to read, are the 2nd chapter of Joel, and the 25th chapter of Acts. There is no word in the Bible of more than six syllables.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

WANTED ON SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE GUARDIAN.

10,000 good hard wood rails, ten feet long, at \$1 25 per hundred.

10,000 18 inch shingles at \$3 per thousand if good.

10,000 pounds best fall wheat flour at \$2 50 per hundred, or the market price.

10,000 feet good lumber at \$2 60 per hundred.

100 acres good fire wood, four feet long, well split and corded at or near this office, (hard wood,) at one dollar a cord.

Besides cheese, eggs, chickens, fresh beef, mutton, veal; and even gold and silver or good current paper in quantities to suit the subscriber.

Returned.

We have just returned from a tour across the country to Keokuk—down the Mississippi to St. Louis, and up the Missouri to St. Joseph, and thence home to our old stand again. The boys have done very well in our absence. Indeed every thing seems to have gone right, except the suspension of our Southern mail. As all our commercial relations are along the line and route of our southern mail through the various places and towns in Missouri, we shall be subjected to great inconveniences by its discontinuance, and we learn by the Postmaster at Nebraska that the Des Moines mail is likely to prove a failure, or nearly so. Its present contractor or sub-contractor we hear is about to resign or give up the contract. If the Post-office at High Creek were discontinued and a direct weekly route established from St. Joseph to this place, it would be just what is needed along this frontier. The Post-office at Linden would supersede the necessity of one at High Creek, being, at present, only about two miles apart. At High Creek, the mail from this place has laid by one week in consequence of the want of a proper arrangement of the time of starting. By this office being discontinued, or even if it were continued, a regular weekly route from St. Joseph to this place, and so ordered and arranged as to allow of no delay of the mail either going or coming, would meet the wishes of the entire population of this upper country, both in Missouri and Iowa. The mail route should be located on the bluff road from Austin, as the bottom road has been impassable during the greater part of this past season; and to accommodate the citizens at Nebraska Post-office and at the Missionary Station near Bellevue, and the Agency, there should be a weekly side mail running from this place to Trading Point, a distance of eight miles.

What say you, fellow citizens? Shall we call a mass meeting, and express our views, and petition Congress on the subject? Or shall we be silent and have little or no mail. We go in for a mail from the East and from the South with bags large enough to hold over a half bushel. We want to publish the Guardian weekly on the first of January if we can have mails that we can rely on. We want to send out, at least, two bushels of papers from this office weekly; and then the entire mail of the country be made.

Uncle Sam may think that he has not many boys up here; but if he does, he is much mistaken. They are as thick as bees round a hive, and are rising up in numbers, and with a voice that calls loudly for all the mail facilities that a liberal policy will grant.

Weekly.

It is our intention to publish the Guardian weekly after the 1st of January next, if our mails become any thing like regular by that time. Our type and fixtures for that purpose are on the way, and hourly expected here. To those subscribers whose term of subscription does not expire at that time, the Guardian will be continued to them weekly at the same rates till their term of subscription expires. In all cases the subscription money must be paid in advance, either into our hands, or into the hands of some of our authorized agents whose names will always be found in the paper. Do not forget that two dollars a year is the required sum for the Guardian, or one dollar for six months.

Misunderstanding.

It was never our wish or expectation for the Government to provide a coach for mail service between this place and St. Joseph. But as nearly all our commercial relations are on this Southern route, we are resolved to have coaches in operation for the accommodation of passengers at all events. Then, if the transportation of the mail could be coupled with this line of conveyance, it would contribute so far to its support, as to enable it to keep in successful operation. High water, the want of good bridges and the intense cold and snows of winter, will be likely to lay an effective embargo upon the Des Moines mail for some two or three months—especially if this coming winter should be as severe as the past. Fifty miles between houses—snow averaging two feet deep, and sometimes drifted to the depth of ten feet, and facing a keen wind sweeping over the plains and bearing down upon a poor mail carrier with a chill that reduces the mercury to solid frost, as it did last winter, are obstacles rather too formidable to allow the indulgence of very bright hopes of receiving much intelligence through that channel; and the Southern mail being discontinued, we may be blocked in here, and compelled to look to Heaven alone for information. However lightly we regard that source we sometimes want information which that department does not care to be troubled with giving.

School Books and Stationery.

We have a bountiful supply of the above, and are in hourly expectation of their arrival. Plenty of music also. Paper of all kinds, sorts and qualities that is needed, and some to please the fancy. Water, sealing-wax, mottoes, pens, pencils slate and paper, ink and inkstands, olive oil, &c. &c. When they arrive, call and take a look and see if you cannot make a complete outfit for your children, preparing to journey up the "Ark of science."

CONFERENCE.

The Semi-Annual Conference convened at the stand erected for the purpose a little north of the Tabernacle, on Saturday the 6th inst. There were but a few in attendance, owing to the bad condition of the roads, caused by the constant rain that was experienced during the fore part of the week. The day was pleasant, and after some good instruction to the Saints, the Conference adjourned to Sunday the 7th, which was a delightful day, and every face beamed with gladness, and all appeared to feel the approving smile of Heaven on the occasion. About 9 o'clock the carriages and wagons began to pour in from the branches abroad, and continued until noon. During the forepart of the day the fellowship of all those who were in authority in the Church was tried—to see whether the people were willing to sustain them—every one was sustained unanimously—not a dissenting voice was to be heard.

Unity, peace, and good will to man characterized the proceedings of the day, and all seemed to feel the benign spirit of our Heavenly Father resting upon them. It was a day that will be long remembered by the Saints of the most High God. There was a large concourse of persons present, and what a sight it would have been in any other place to see so many persons of one mind and one spirit. Who can wonder at the devil getting wrathful, when he sees that his kingdom must fall, and himself cast into the bottomless pit forever and ever, and no more to torment those who love God and keep His commandments.

The Conference adjourned to the first Sunday in November. The minutes of the Conference are crowded out of this number. We shall publish them in our next.

Elder Thomas McKenzie

Has been sent to New Orleans as our agent to advise and assist the emigration. His family resides there and he can attend to this duty more conveniently than one sent from the Bluffs.

Elder McKenzie, has been on a mission to collect school books by donation for the children of the children in the Valley of the Salt Lake. He has been faithful, industrious, and successful. He has encountered much opposition, some insults and contempt; but his patience and untiring perseverance have overcome these obstacles so far as to enable him to collect six or seven large boxes of valuable books which are now in good order, stored in St. Louis and will be sent to the Valley in the spring. He informs us that the bible society in New York City, gave him a box of entire new bibles and were very kind to him. The bibles are most thankfully received, and we trust, they will be faithfully read and their precepts honored and respected by those to whom they are given. May the givers never be destitute of the blessings of Heaven nor the words of eternal life. He also informs us that the Hon. Mayor of Boston, Mass. Mr. Bigelow, and also his brother, a clergyman, showed him great civility.

In the report which he made, he was very particular to note acts of kindness and liberality, by no means forgetting Col. Kane, of Philadelphia; but passed over, with a slight hand, the insults and contempt that he had been compelled to receive.

We were tender our sincere and hearty thanks to those people who have favorably responded to the call of Elder McKenzie. It shall be our pride and our exertion to reward them by faithfully using those books in the cultivation and improvement of the minds of our children, and in qualifying them to serve with acceptance and honor, their country and their God.

Claims.

The Conference can pass no law respecting claims that tends to destroy, or render null that protection which the Statute Law of the State affords to every legal claimant. To do it, would only tend to destroy the country and the people that inhabit it.

Runaway Negroes.

It is said that a mulatto belonging to a Mr. King, of Savannah, Mo., has run away and come up into this State and County. If this be so, let him be treated as any other stranger is treated. If he is not harbor or secret him, more than to feed him if he is hungry. When this is done, let him go his way. Let no Mormon secret him from his pursuers, neither be officious to procure his arrest. Keep yourselves entirely free and unspotted from so dark a subject. Suffer not yourselves to be partisans, in any form, to this vexatious question.

Auditor's Office, Iowa.

THOMAS BENDER, Esq., Clerk Board

County Com. Pottawattamie.

Sir: Enclosed you will please find a blank abstract, which you will fill up with the several kinds of property in your county under the proper heads, and forward the same to me as early as possible with the names of your Treasurer, Sheriff and Prosecuting Attorney for the present year.

The abstract for the year 1848, came to hand only a few days since, which shows that there is due the State \$225 54 cents. Hoping that the money will be forwarded to our State Treasurer immediately.

I have the honor to be, respectfully yours,

JOS. T. FALES, Auditor of State.

We publish the above letter that all parties may see how our county organization is regarded by the public functionaries at Iowa City. We do not profess much knowledge of law; but it has been our opinion from the beginning that the organization of our county was good and legal so far as it went. Here is an acknowledgment that may be regarded as a precedent in future transactions. We trust that Pottawattamie county is prepared to cash over in compliance with the above order.

Mails.

Since our return home, we have examined some documents from the Post-office department, and we are satisfied that we have labored under and erroneous impression in regard to some acts. We are furthermore satisfied that the Postmaster General is disposed to grant us all the mail facilities that the wants of the country demand, when the position of things is fairly understood. We do not want our citizens to get the idea, without just grounds, that anything is designedly wrong on the part of the Government, or that any penurious feelings forbid them to provide all the mail facilities that the wants of this frontier country can reasonably call for. Our boys felt their poverty a little when the Editor was so long absent, and received no mails for some time. They felt as though their own resources were hardly extensive enough to manufacture a newspaper; hence they spoke as though they were a little vexed or perplexed under the head of "what next?" But their sin is not of an unpardonable nature, and we cannot reprove them with much severity. In fact, they are good boys and worthy to receive all he mails they can get.

We have received from the Secretary of state an abstract of the votes for the Board of Public Works throughout the State. By referring to the abstract in another column, it may be seen that the votes of Pottawattamie were duly admitted.

Dancing.

A civil recreation among young people of the world, and who prudently conducted, is a means of refinement, and a source of mental improvement. We know of no law against it, either human or divine. Among the Saints, it is regarded not only as a civil recreation, but a religious exercise when conducted by the sanction and under the government of the Church. No person who calls him or herself a Latter-Day Saint should presume to go forth in the dance, only when the proper officers of the Church conduct it.

As the season for some of the above exercise is drawing near, it remains for our Council to say whether persons that have been expelled from the Church for improper conduct, shall be entitled to join the dance with the Church. Or whether persons known to indulge in the use of profane language, or to frequent the dram shop, or any immoral person, or any young lad or older ones that are unclean in the streets by day or by night; or any persons that have quarrelled or fought and have not made proper reparation. These are matters that will go before the Council; and it is our opinion that that body will take a decided action upon them, which will be duly enforced.

Reform is what should loudly ring in the ears of every delinquent.

Uncommon Season.

The passing season is, and has been most singular. Constant rains and high water have prevailed in this section since the last of March. Planting was delayed in consequence of wet and mud. At what harvest, the water was ankle deep in some of the wheat fields on low ground. Hardly a week of dry weather at a time during the season. It is now raining, and has been for the last forty-eight hours—it is cold and disagreeable.

Our wheat and corn crops were never so abundant before, notwithstanding the great quantity of rain that has fallen. Turnips look well, and all kinds of garden vegetables abound, except potatoes. This crop is short. The rot is making sad havoc with them. It is thought that eating the potato in its unhealthy state has been one great cause of the diarrhoea that has prevailed here. The constant rains and high waters have caused considerable sickness, fevers, and fever and ague; yet we are happy to say that very few if any deaths have occurred by these diseases.

Mr. William Mower, is our traveling agent for the Guardian between this place and St. Joseph, Mo.

We clip the following advertisement from the Warsaw Signal. We can see no reason for their wanting the papers published in Nauvoo while the Mormons were there, without it is to keep the testimony before them that they have been the means of shedding innocent blood, and of assisting to drive a whole community, men, women and children, the widow and the orphan, from their homes into the wilderness among savages. What pleasing reflections these must be to them? We hope they may obtain the desired copies that they may read as well as feel the merited rebuke of the persecuted Saints of the Most High God:

"TO THE READER.—We are desirous of obtaining copies of the papers published at Nauvoo, during the Mormon Rule. We will give one year's subscription to the Signal to any person who will send us 52 numbers of any of the following papers, viz: "Times and Seasons," "Vanguard," "Neighbor," or "Eagle,"—or in like proportion for a greater or smaller number."

Public Documents.

We return our sincere thanks to Fitz Henry Warren, Esq., for a copy of Hickey's "Constitution of the United States," this is a very valuable book, and just such a one as we have long desired to be in possession of; also a copy of the "Patent Office Reports," and a copy of the Report of a Geological Reconnaissance, of the Chippewa Land District of Wisconsin and the Northern part of Iowa."

Des Moines Mail.

The Des Moines mail has arrived once more, bringing us any quantity of papers, dated from the 1st of August up to the 5th inst. We have reason to believe that we shall receive the mail a little more regularly, as we learn that the contractors have been notified by the Department at Washington that they must carry the mail through in the contract time.

We trust that if any more failures occur upon this route as there have heretofore, that the contractors forfeit their contract, and the Government give it to some one who will transmit it regularly. These long delays subject us to a great deal of inconvenience; we look for more punctuality hereafter. If the mail comes regularly we shall be able to give our readers news from New York and Washington in 15 days, which is a great consideration, considering that it generally took the mail 30 days to reach here from the above places.

Br. ELI B. KELSEY has arrived from England, he brings glorious intelligence of the progress of the cause of truth and informs us that the migration will be large this Fall. The cause of truth is progressing rapidly in all parts where there is preaching.

Prospect of War with France.

Diplomatic relations between the United States and the French Minister, Mr. Poussin, has ceased. Without France backs out or makes sufficient apology for the repeated insults of the French Minister to our Government, we shall probably have a little brush with the French. Besides the trouble between Mr. Poussin and the Government, the United States flag has been insulted at Rome by the French, which our Government will of course feel bound to take cognizance of. Particulars in regard to these difficulties will be found in another column. We learn that France is about sending out another minister of Foreign Relations, and perhaps he may be able to settle the matter.

Potatoes and Diarrhoea.

Our attention has been called to this subject by an article published in the Louisville Journal, which will be found on our first page; and from what we can learn, we are almost forced to believe that the Diarrhoea that has been so prevalent lately has been produced by the free use of potatoes.

It is known that this esculent plant is affected with some kind of disease, which has not been accounted for on any scientific principle, whether the potato contains any unusual properties by which the bowels are opened we are not prepared to say—but we can say that since potatoes have become scarce, the Diarrhoea has in a great degree abated. We do not publish this to deter people from the use of potatoes; but to call forth observations in regard to their operations upon the system. The inhabitants of the country have been generally afflicted with the Diarrhoea, and from diligent enquiry we find where families have not used potatoes they have escaped this complaint.

CHOLERA AT BOSTON.—The whole number of deaths by cholera in Boston, up to Monday week, was 600.

For the Guardian.

KANSASVILLE, Oct. 15, 1849.
Mr. Editor: Not having stood in connection with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for some length of time, I feel it my duty and privilege to give you a small part of my experience for the last two years. Like some others that let go the "rod of iron," I wandered to Texas and saw Lyman Wight, with the hope of finding him enjoying the light of life. But alas! alas! he was the mighty fallen! I have faults enough of my own, and therefore will not dwell particularly upon my disappointment in Lyman.

I found myself in a strange country with but little cash, and every necessary very dear. Things appeared to be tapering off to a point very suddenly with me. Indeed, I hardly knew what to do. While things were thus with me, one night in my sleep, Joseph Smith, the martyr, came to me and very smilingly said, "Bro. Morse, how came you in Texas? You are the last man that I should ever thought of finding here." I then asked who was right and where was the place to gather. His countenance at once became like lightning, and he gave me such a look of rebuke that I shall never, no never, forget. "The body of the Church," said he, sternly, is the place where the Saints gather. It is not where a buzzard flies off with a bit of carrion." This language fell from his lips with more weight and power than sevenfold peals of thunder. When I awoke, I said the body of the Church is at the Bluffs, and more especially in the Valley of the Salt Lake; and I immediately resolved to shape my course accordingly, and am therefore now at this place to inquire what to do, and trust that my inquiry will not be in vain. This is but a dream it is true, yet it has made a lasting impression upon my mind, and I am now constrained to regard Strang, Wight, Wm. Smith, Brewster, McEllin and others of the like character, as so many buzzards, having flown off with their delicate morsel.

Yours most sincerely,
JUSTUS MORSE.

CONSPIRACY OF DESPOTS.—It is far from improbable—many facts authorize the belief that the crowed heads of Europe are now engaged in the formation of a new holy alliance, more effectually to crush all aspirations after those free institutions, which are so inimical to the sceptre and crossier, when wielded by tyrant hands. "Art and part" in this conspiracy are Louis Napoleon and his present advisers. The ruling powers, at this moment, in France, seem to be as warm partisans of despotism as the Czar, himself. They seem to hold all genuine republics in detestation. Hence preserve the animosity which they cherish towards the United States—if it be true that they have put the insult upon our nation, which the last reports would lead us to believe they have.

It is not very difficult to credit what follows:

A Warlike Alliance against England.—The Berlin correspondent of Jerrid's News says: "In the first interview between Lamoriciere, Schwarzenberg and the Russian Czar, a plan was broached for an alliance between France, Russia, Austria, Prussia, Naples, and the Pope. The coalition was to keep in view as an ultimate aim, a war with England."

The immediate object was to be extinction of all the revolutionary elements. Turkey, Italy, the Rhenish Provinces, and Belgium, which is no longer to be tolerated, furnish materials for identification. Austria is to have North Germany to the Maine; Prussia, Bosnia and South Germany, except Bavaria; Bavaria is to have Wirttemberg in exchange for the Rhenish Province, which is to go to France with Cologne, Wirttemberg, Baden, Hesse, and other provinces are to be mediatised. Switzerland is also to be divided.

"Chimerical as this may sound, still it formed the matter of discussion. Without drawing definite conclusions from this statement, it allows one to see with what kind of plans diplomatic heads are busied. The Czar took up Alexander's journal, and read out of it the conversation of that Emperor with Napoleon. Respecting Constantinople, nothing could be agreed upon. It was the Emperor's notion that Byzantium might one day be left as a free city, with some territory. It was assumed that France, Russia and Austria, with the help of Naples, would be able to produce a fleet able to cope with that of England."

MAKE ROOM FOR POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY.—We have heard from only two precincts in Pottawattamie County. These give all the votes but four to the Whig candidates for the Board of Public Works. We do not know how many more precincts there are in the county, but with what they have already done, if the whigs of this and some other counties had voted as they did on our Missouri border, all the whig Board would have been elected. The local have thought that Dubuque with its 390 majority could not be beat, but Pottawattamie has already done 150 better for the whigs than Dubuque did for the locals. Pottawattamie is the Banner County.—[Hawk-Eye.

Pottawattamie county, Iowa, at the late State election, voted 550 whig, and 4 lococofo votes. This county is the residence of the Mormons in Iowa. They had seen enough of lococofoism in Missouri and Illinois, and were voting in Iowa from the teachings of the past.—[Quincy Whig.

LAND WARRANTS.—Ninety thousand land warrants have been issued to soldiers who served in the Mexican war, giving away to them as a bounty, thirteen millions. Eight hundred thousand acres, estimating the value of this land at \$1 25 per acre, we have an aggregate of \$17,250,000.

APPOINTMENT.—Archibald Gamble, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at St. Louis, vice Mr. Wimer, removed.

LITERARY AMERICAN.—We received several numbers of this valuable periodical, by the Des Moines mail, it is full of interesting matter. It is well printed, and published in New York by C. P. Quackenbush, at \$3 00 per annum; clubs of ten subscribers will be furnished for \$20 00, payable in advance.

Short Chapter from Gooch's Proverbs.

We like to see newly married persons send cake to Editors in a dirty cloth; it shows economy, as it saves washing.

We like to see persons censuring an article in a newspaper, because it reflects upon them, and say "it is only one man's opinion," it shows that he is deprived of some portion of his senses.

We like to see butter come to market in dirty vessels, it shows that the people are economists—and believe the old adage, "that every man has to eat a peck of dirt during his natural life."

We like to see farmers neglect to put in seed during planting time—it shows that they are in favor of "labor saving machines," they can whine and beg their produce from his working neighbor.

We like to see a man who owes the printer, avoid him on every possible occasion; it shows that his conscience smites him, and tells him "Pay the Printer," "Pay the Printer."

An abstract of votes given for the Board of Public Works, to wit: for President, Secretary and Treasurer, at the General Election in the State of Iowa, held on the 6th day of August, A. D., 1849.

President. Secretary. Treasurer.

Wm. Patterson. Jos. Williams. Geo. Clapp.

Counties.

Appanoose, 179 97 180 97 178 99

Alamakee, 15 15 15 15 15 15

Benton, 52 59 71 19 68 21

Boone, 19 5 19 5 19 5

Buchanan, 19 22 19 19 19 17

Clayton, 147 222 149 246 147 223

Cedar, 275 234 282 239 283 282

Clinton, 202 121 202 116 201 121

Dallas, 43 345 43 336 43 338

Dallas, 44 51 44 51 44 50

Des Moines, 998 823 994 813 995 821

Delaware, 108 137 110 144 110 136

Dubuque, 691 299 692 299 694 299

Henry, 405 648 416 615 399 642

Iowa, 73 22 71 24 69 22

Jasper, 73 58 80 51 66 62

Jackson, 555 446 555 450 551 449

Johnson, 701 668 698 671 686 672

Johnson, 269 313 294 303 275 315

Jones, 303 158 215 153 215 162

Keokuk, 359 161 361 160 355 165

Lee, 1157 997 1238 1053 1274 930

Linn, 290 426 432 276 403 296

Louisia, 311 373 312 407 299 376

Lucas, 15 9 14 5 15 10

Mahaska, 435 433 469 419 374 449

Marion, 231 241 252 235 276 284

Marion, 289 1215 447 97 226 327

Muscatine, 406 198 411 598 408 402

Madison, 57 15 51 15 40 21

Polk, 306 264 302 279 257 221

Pottawattamie, 4 550 4 550 4 550

Poweshiek, 25 31 30 29 25 31

Scott, 411 314 411 314 411 314

Van Buren, 950 847 971 840 964 827

Washington, 275 390 300 459 298 358

Wapello, 613 659 561 658 563 613

Warren, 28 35 28 35 27 36

Total, 11672 10960 12105 10913 11970 10281

J. H. Dayton received 564 votes for President of the Board of Public Works. F. Street, received 577 votes for Treasurer.

From the Missouri Republican of the 20th.

Exciting News from Washington—Negotiations with France at an End.

The news which we give from Washington, received by telegraph yesterday evening, will take the country by surprise. No one suspected that negotiations of such grave import were going on between the American Secretary of State, and the causes of complaint, lying at the bottom of this difficulty, were altogether unknown outside of the diplomatic circles. Had such negotiations occurred under either of the preceding Administrations, the whole affair would have been known long since. But Gen. Taylor's Cabinet knew too well what is due to their station, and to the gravity of the interests committed to their charge, to expose secrets of this character. Even before the country is advised of any difference between the two countries, the Administration have decided upon the course which the honor of the nation requires to be adopted. Diplomatic relations are at an end, and France may choose the alternative—either of backing out from the position in which she is placed by the acts of her Minister, or of adopting ulterior measures.

PHILADELPHIA, 19th Sept.—P. M.

"Independent," the Washington correspondent of the North American, and who is reliable authority, speaking of the difficulty between this Government and the French minister, says, by telegraph this morning:

"In February, Pousin, the French minister, presented Mr. Buchanan, then Secretary of State, a claim on behalf of Mons. Porte, a Frenchman, residing in Mexico. Porte

POETRY.

The Soldier's Orphan.

Mother! where is my father gone,
And why are you so sad?
Your cheek is pale, your eyes are dim,
You never now are glad.

Not long ago you loved to play
Upon the green with me—
You laugh'd and sang all day;
A smile I seldom see.

And in the morning, when I wake,
And think to meet a smile,
I only see a fearful check,
And turn to weep awhile.

And when, last night, I chanced to wake,
You kiss'd me, and you pray'd—
"Help of the fatherless, protect
My orphan boy," you said.

Even now your tears are falling fast;
And while you closely press
Me to your bosom, still you weep,
And call me fatherless.

I wish they'd bring my father back—
Those soldiers stern and wild—
Then would my mother smile again,
Upon her darling child.

ISABELLE.

The Hope of Heaven.

There is a hope will cheer the heart,
Though all its joys may fly;
Though all its gladness may depart,
This hope will never die.

"I will cheer us in the hour of gloom,
And when the sun is sad;
"I will, like the flower, the brighter bloom,
And make the heart more glad.

When fortune frowns and false friends fly,
This hope will be most dear;
When men's cry clings to joys gone by,
"I will check the starting tear.

It is a hope of purest truth,
To man in kindness given;
The joy of age, the guide of youth—
It is the Hope of Heaven.

MISCELLANY.

Charles Hess and the Indian.

In the winter of eighteen hundred and eight, Charles Hess, an officer in the service of the North American Fur Company, was stationed at the Lake of the Woods. An Indian called Opawgun Mokkeety, or the Black Pipe, took offense at him for having refused to give him as much liquor as he desired. Shortly after Hess had occasion to go on a journey, and employed Black Pipe as a guide. They traveled together half a day without any suspicion on the part of Hess. As they came to a ravine, the Indian proposed to stop and smoke before crossing it, and the white man cheerfully complied. "Brother," said Opawgun Mokkeety, "you have always been very kind to me. The other day you refused to let me make a fool of myself. You were right. I have a fast hold on your heart."

"I am glad," replied Hess, "that you are wise at last, but we have far to go: let us push on."

"Directly," rejoined the other, examining the lock and priming of his gun. "Go on, brother. I will be the my innocent, and then follow."

Hess took up his own piece and crossed the gap; just as he attained the level ground on the other side, he heard the report of the Indian's weapon, and felt his side grazed by a bullet. He turned and saw that Opawgun Mokkeety had taken to his heels as soon as he fired. A ball from the white man's gun overtook him and he fell. The weapon leveled for the destruction of Hess had been charged with two bullets, and this contrivance to make sure of him had saved his life. The balls had diverged; one grazed his right side, and the other cut his belt in twain on the left. He returned in a few days to his house.

Two or three evenings after his return, a cousin of the deceased by the name of Squibee, or the Drunkard, entered his apartment with his gun in his hand, and his face painted black. He seated himself before the fire without saying a word. Hess saw that he was bent on mischief, and thought it better to temporize. He offered the Drunkard a pipe, which was refused. He then set before him a wooden platter of boiled venison, but he would not taste it. He spoke several times to the savage, but received no answer. Squibee sat sullen and immovable, his eyes steadily fixed on the blazing logs before him. At intervals his eyes turned in their sockets, though his head did not move, and he cast furtive and scowling glances around. The engages belonging to the establishment, who were much attached to their principal, looked on, but when they saw the expression of the Indian's features, they shrunk back, and loaded their guns.

After a silence of half an hour, Hess determined to bring matters to an issue.

"Nichee," (i. e. friend) said Hess, "what do you seek my house for?"

"My brother Opawgun Mokkeety is dead," replied the savage. "My eyes are dry, and I want something to make the tears come in them."

Hess went into his store house and drew a glass of spirits which he gave to the Indian. The latter held it up between his eyes and the light, and then threw it into the fire. It blazed above the chimney.

"Why did you not drink it?" said Hess.

"It is not so good, it is no better than water," replied the other.

"It burned as if it was good," said Hess, still desirous to conciliate him. "I thought it was strong enough. I will get you some more." And he went out to do so. Squibee was evidently working himself to the pitch of resolution requisite for some desperate action. He began to examine his gun and look uneasily about him. At one moment he seemed to relent. He wiped the smut from one side of his face with the corner of his blanket; but one of the Canadians happening to look in, he turned away his head. The instant the man withdrew, he scraped some soot from the chimney back with his fingers, spat upon it, and renewed the color of his visage with the mixture. He had scarce finished when Hess re-appeared.

"Here," said the trader, "is liquor that is as strong as fire. Drink."

The Indian doggedly put the glass to his lips, took a mouthful, and spit it out again. He threw the remainder into the fire, saying, "neither is that good. Bring more."

Hess turned to obey, and as he stooped to pass through the door, heard the explosion of Squibee's gun, and saw the splinters fly from the timber over his head. Without testifying any concern he went out, and was asked by Menard, one of his people, "what is the matter? are you hurt, mon Bourgeois?"

"I believe not," he replied, "but I have had a narrow escape. I felt the scoundrel's bullet stir in my cap." He took it off, and saw that he had been near death; the ball had gone through it within an inch of his skull.

Without uttering another word he entered his store, drew a third glass of alcohol, and returned with it to the room where he had left the Indian sitting. He offered him the liquor, saying, "You have been at the fort at the forks of the Assiniboine river, and have seen the scales that are there used to weigh furs go up and down. Just so it is with your life. Shall I live? Shall I die? Dog!" he continued, his choler rising as he saw that the Indian's countenance did not relax its ferocious expression, "your life is light in the balance. Look at that sun. Drink that liquor. It is the last you shall ever drink."

Squibee, as ready to suffer as he had been to inflict suffering, took the glass, coolly emptied its contents, and drew his blanket over his head. Hess levelled his pistol and blew out his brains.

Menard and the other engages rushed into the room at the report, with their guns, and discharged them into the bleeding body of the Chippewa. "If any harm is to come to you, mon bourgeois," cried Menard, "we are resolved to share it. If the Indians revenge themselves on you, they shall kill us also."

CLOSING APPEAL TO A JURY.—Gentlemen of the Jury: I quote from Shakespeare when I say to you, "To be or not to be"—LICKED—that is the question. My client is a national stump machine—he flings his wrath in snags against his interest. Let me be made fonder for a fool and a chowder for a powder mill, if he is guilty, notwithstanding the criminal absurdities alleged against him in this indictment.

Do you believe that my client is so destitute of the common principles of humanity; so full of the fog of human nature; so wrapped up in the moral insensibilities of his being as deliberately to pick up a tater, and throw it at the nasal protuberance of the prosecutor?—No! not while you discern a star in the northern sky; while the waters of the Ohio roll; and the race of buffaloes nestle on the Rocky Mountains, this immutable principle will remain that my client is a gentleman tater or no tater.

A COQUETTE'S ACCOUNT OF HERSELF.—Very well done.—I am, you must know, a young woman whose soul dependence is on my person and accomplishments; and as I would willingly be married to a man of fortune, a description of both may be necessary. In the first place, I have a sweet figure, charming teeth, the finest eye in the world; my face has a good deal of wholesome flesh and blood about it, and I fancy myself possessed of a constitution very little favorable to the physician. Then as for my accomplishments, I can sing all the songs in Norma like a Daborde or Truffi, have a natural taste for extravagance and am passionately fond of running into debt. I am in the strict sense of the word, a bewitching girl, and happily calculated to break a husband's heart. If any gentleman, therefore, has the least intention to be made miserable and a beggar, he can by no means apply to any person more devoted to his service. But then I expect settlements pretty considerable. For making a man unhappy, I could not think of less than two thousand a year, though fifteen hundred might possibly be accepted from a commoner. You may, perhaps, laugh at hearing me talk of making a man miserable who shall honor me with his hand as an argument in my favor; but do you remember that the more universal the custom is, the more fashionable it must be considered; and the making of one another wretched is one of the most polite accomplishments among certain people of distinction. Not but that I can preserve appearances tolerably well; I could say "My life" to a husband, at the same time, I was winking at another man in company, and call him a "dear creature!" at the very time I thought him the greatest brute in the universe.

"Why," said a physician to his intemperate neighbor, "don't you take a regular quantity every day—set a regular stake that you will go so far and no farther?" "I do," replied the other, "but I set it down so far off that I get drunk before I get to it."

"What does your husband deal in, Madam?" "He deals in cards, chiefly, sir."

SOCIETY UPSET IN CALIFORNIA.—There appears to be what the French call a *bouleversement*—a complete overturning—of the usual arrangements of society, at the gold region; for a specimen of which see the following extract from a San Francisco letter in the Boston Courier:

"Since my arrival I have seen a lieutenant of the navy and a New York merchant dragging a hand cart, at an ounce per load; a few days since, I met a professor in one of your first colleges, driving his ox team, hauling emigrant 'traps' to the 'diggings,' at \$2 for one hundred pounds. A Georgia planter cooks my salt pork, and does the flap-jacks brown; and two young gentlemen from jobbing houses in Pearl street take care of my mules, haul lumber and act as porters in the store; each from \$10 to \$16 per day, with board. In California all labor, and all is daily furnished with unnumbered sources of amusement by meeting old friends in some comical employment. Imagine our friend—the artist, with buckskin trousers, red flannel shirt, and California hat, peddling newspapers; 'Sun, Herald, and Tribune, sir; latest dates from New York! only two dollars each!'"

Fitz Greene Halleck gave, a dozen years ago some lines, which will answer for a synopsis of "the latest news from Europe:"

"Kingdoms to-day are upside down,
A castle kneels before the town,
A monarch fears a printer's frown,
A brickbat's range!
Give me, in preference to a crown,
Five shillings change!"

GRABBY GOLD HUNTERS.—So anxious were the passengers on board the schooner G. H. Montague to reach the gold region, that, on their passage to California, during the prevalence of calms, they frequently got out the boats, and towed the vessel toward her port of destination. [N. Y. Com.

Specimen of Welch Preaching.

At a meeting of ministers at Bristol, the Rev. Mr. — invited several of his brethren to sup with him, among them was the minister officiating at the Welch meeting-house in that city. He was an entire stranger to all the company, and silently attentive to the general conversation of his brethren. The subject which they were discussing was the different strains of public speaking. When several had given their opinion, and had mentioned some individuals as good preachers, and such were models as to style of composition, &c., Mr. — turned to the Welch stranger and solicited his opinion. He said he felt it a duty to comply with this request. "But," said he, "if I must give my opinion, I should say that you have no good preachers in England." "No!" said Mr. L. "No," said he, "that is, I mean no such preachers as we have in the Principality." "I know," said L., "you are famous for jumping in Wales, but that is not owing, I suppose, so much to the strain of preaching which the people hear, as to the enthusiasm of their character!" "Indeed," said the Welchman, "you would jump too, if you heard and understood such preaching!" "Why," said Mr. L., "do you not think they would jump if I were to preach to them?" "You make them jump!" exclaimed the Welchman, "you make them jump! A Welchman would set fire to the world while you were lighting your match." The whole company became very much interested in this new turn of the subject, and unanimously requested the good man to give them some specimen of the style and manner of preaching in the Principality. "Specimen," said he, "I cannot give you; if John Elias were here, he would give you a specimen indeed old John Elias is a great preacher." "Well," said the company give us something that you have heard from him." "Oh no!" said he, "I cannot do justice to it besides, do you understand the Welch language?" They said no, "No, not so as to follow a discourse." "Then," said he, "it is impossible for you to understand it, if I were to give you a specimen." But said they "cannot you put it in English without spoiling it." The interest of the company was increased, and nothing would do but something of a specimen; while they promised to make every allowance for the language. "Well," said the Welchman, "if you must have a piece, I must try; but I don't know what to give you. Christmas Evans was a good preacher, and I heard him a little time ago at an association of ministers. He was preaching on the depravity of man by sin—of his recovery by the death of Christ—he said:

"Brethren, if I were to represent you in a figure the condition of man as a sinner, and the means of his recovery by the cross of Jesus Christ, I should represent it somewhat in this way. Suppose a large graveyard surrounded by a high wall, with only one entrance, which is fast bolted. Within these walls are thousands and tens of thousands of human beings, of all classes, by one epidemic disease bending to the grave—the grave yawns to swallow them—no physician there—they must perish. This is the condition of man as a sinner—all have sinned, and the soul that sinneth shall die. While man was in this deplorable state, Mercy, the darling attribute of Deity, came down and stood at the gate, looked at the scene and wept over it, exclaiming, 'O that I might enter, I would relieve their sorrows—I would save their souls.' While Mercy stood weeping at the gate, an embassy of angels, commissioned from the court of heaven to some other world, passing over paused at the sight and heaven forgave the pause; and seeing Mercy standing there they cried, 'Mercy, Mercy, can you not enter? Can you look upon this scene and not pity? Can you pity and not relieve?' Mercy replied, 'I can see, and in her tears she added, 'I can pity, but cannot relieve.' 'Why will you not let mercy in? Justice replied, 'my law is broken and it must be honored. Die they or Justice must!' At this there appears a form, among the angelic band, like unto the Son of God, who addressing himself to Justice, said, 'What are thy demands?' Justice, replied, 'my terms are stern and rigid—I must have sickness for their health—I must have ignominy for honor—I must have death for their sin—I must have death for life. Without shedding of blood there is no remission. 'Justice,' said the Son of God, 'I accept thy terms.' On me be this wrong, and let Mercy enter." "When," said Justice, "will you perform this promise?" Jesus replied, "Four thousand years hence, upon that hill of Calvary, without the gates of Jerusalem, I will perform it in my own person. The deed was prepared and signed in the presence of the angels of God. Justice thereafter presented the deed, saying this is the day when this bond is to be executed." When he received it, did he tear it in pieces and give it to the winds of heaven? No, he nailed it to the cross, exclaiming, 'It is finished.' Justice called on holy fire to come down and consume the sacrifice. Holy fire descended; it swallowed his humanity but when it touched his Deity, it expired! and there was darkness over the whole heavens; but, 'glory to God in the highest: on earth peace and good will to men."

"This," said the Welchman, "this is but a specimen of Christmas Evans." [London Jewish Expositor.]

The Priests of the Greek Church, in order to encourage the recruits raised for the Russian Army, assure them that if they are killed in Hungary, they will rise the third day at Moscow.

CHAPTER ON HATS.—"For God's sake old woman get off my hat!" said old Roger, at the concert, as he saw a two hundred and fifty pounder settle on his new ventilated powder. Old woman! It was an ungallant expression, but the circumstance would seem to justify it. A new hat was a new era in his existence, and this was one of Aborn's latest. Recovering himself, and pressing over his knees as best he might, his crushed tile, the wrinkles but too plainly apparent, he continued:

"I wouldn't object to your trying it on, ma'am, were there the least chance of its fitting: but it is evident that it isn't large enough: I never saw a hat worn in that way before, and I do not want to furnish one to experiment upon either."

Matrimony.

The clergy have reported no new cases for the last three or four days, and yet it is said that many are predisposed to the epidemic. The causes are said to be local and not atmospheric, and it is thought that if those who are predisposed would avoid those places where the local causes exist, that there would be very little danger, and that it might be partially checked, if not arrested altogether. There is, indeed, a difficulty which cannot be easily overcome, these local causes are found in almost every street in the city, and many who are predisposed, think, or pretend to think, that there is no danger, and they are proving about day and night, and exposing themselves, regardless of consequences.

There is yet another difficulty in this matter, for it is thought that the causes cannot be removed without increasing the panic, the excitement, the alarm, and consequently the danger. We are therefore, at a loss what course to recommend. We would, however, say that, notwithstanding the sudden appearance of this epidemic among us, and its rapid spread and fatal termination, there has been but very little panic or alarm! All have been willing, and apparently anxious, to attend to the calls of the afflicted, and to minister to their wants. In fact, there has been little or no suffering for want of nurses, medical or ministerial aid. The premonitory symptoms are a palpitation of the heart, a low muttering conversation, or "small talk," with an inclination to write or repeat scraps of poetry or verse. In some cases there is an inability to speak, with an indelible sensation, resembling a ball rising in the throat, or, as the patient describes it, "the heart getting into the mouth." And from all that we can learn on the subject, we are of the opinion that it is a "heart disease." [Blade.]

The following advertisement is re-printed by request, not so much on account of its applicability to the existing state of things as to exemplify the peculiar genius of the author; for excepting the autographical corrections, it is Lord Dexter's own.—Newburyport Herald.

Whereas, I, Lord TIMOTHY DEXTER, have been truly informed, that several audacious, atrocious, nefarious, pestiferous, infamous, intrepid, night-walking, garden-robbing, immature peach-stealing rascals, all the spawn of —, and cubs of Satan, do frequently, villainously, and burglariously assemble, eating, drinking, sabbath-breaking, —, fighting, with many other shameless and illicit acts, which the modesty of my pen cannot express: This is to give you all notice, Delicarians, Dolareans, Capineureans, all rascals, and whatsoever nation ye be; return me my fruit and property, or by the gods, I swear, I will send my son Samuel, to Babylon, for blood-hounds, fiercer than tigers, and fleetier than the wind; and with them, mounted on my horse Lilly, with my cutting sabre in my hand, I will hunt you through Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, till I can enter you in a cavern under a tree in Newfoundland, where Belzebub himself can never find you. Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! Replies, Tatterdemajons, Thieves, Vagrants, Vagabonds, Lank-jawed, herring-gutted and tun-belled Peblans, that if ye or any of ye dare to set your feet in my house or garden, I will send ye to Charon, who will ferry you over the river Styx, and deliver you to the arch devil Lucifer, at the place of his infernal cauldron, there to be drugged with the sulphur of Caucasus, and roasted forever before the everlasting cinders of AETNA.—Prov. Journal.

Miss Nanny Hard to Please.

I do not like a man that is fat—
A man that is lean is worse than that;
Nor do I like a man that is tall—
A man that is little is worse than all;
Nor do I like a man that is fair—
A man that is dark I cannot bear;
A young man is a constant pest—
An old man would my hours invest;
A man of sense I could not rule,
And yet I could not love a fool;
A sober man I will not take—
A drunken man my heart would break.
All these I most sincerely hate,
And yet I love the married state.

Another disgraceful affair has occurred in the English church. The Rev. Mr. Brooks, residing at Exeter, and was sued by Mrs. Brooks, for the seduction of her daughter. The jury found a verdict of £100. On the trial, a series of the most disgusting transactions, on the part of the clerical scoundrel, was proved. He procured, by the aid of drugs, several abortions for his mistress, used to read the prayers with her daily, and church his illegitimate child in his own parlor. When he became tired of Mary Brooks he discharged her from his service, and procured another victim.

ONE OF THE PRINTERS.—There is a good practical printer by the name of James Evans, who lives at Batavia, Ohio, who educated himself at a distinguished institution in New Hampshire, is a practical farmer, has taught schools of various grades in New England, travelled through most of the States of the Union, taught a "high school" in Ohio, a "seminary" in Kentucky, an "academy" in Illinois, and one in Missouri, been superintendent of public schools and school examiner, a president of a college of teachers, and of a literary association; who offered a prize of \$50 for the best method of teaching the branches usually taught in a high school, and \$25 for those taught in a common school; who has acted in the capacity of editor of three different newspapers, and more or less in the capacity of constable, sheriff, county treasurer, recorder, auctioneer and merchant, wholesale pedlar, and postmaster at three different places; who is a practical surveyor, engineer, map-maker, also a regular member of the bar, and notary public, &c., and who works at the printing business more or less nearly every day.

He is about 30 years of age, and in easy circumstances. His father died very poor, when he was young, and his mother supported the family several years by hard labor. He made himself what he is.—[Cincinnati Commercial.]

We would like to know James. He must be a smart boy, to have done all that the Commercial reports him to have done, before he was 30 years of age.

Lost wealth may be regained by a course of industry, the wreck of health repaired by temperance, forgotten knowledge restored by study, alienated friendship smoothed into forgiveness, even forfeited reputation won back by penitence and virtue. But who ever again looked upon his vanished hours—recalled his slighted years and stamped them with the wisdom—of a wasted life?

The thread of existence is very brittle and may be snapped by the cord.

From the Louisville Journal.

Potatoes and the Cholera.

The cholera has been very fatal in certain portions of Pickaway county, Ohio. Mr. J. G. Renick, who owns a large farm there, on which a large number of hands are employed, has suffered greatly. Dr. P. K. Hull, of Circleville, has furnished the Columbus Journal with a statement of the facts in the case. His account is substantially as follows:

Mr. Renick is engaged in raising broom corn, and had in his employ about seventy persons, who were harvesting the corn. They were all fed and lodged on the premises. They took their meals at three separate houses, but nearly all of them lodged in the same place, in good clean straw beds. Their diet consisted of bacon, beef and mutton potatoes, bread and butter, tea and coffee. No green corn, cucumbers, or any other green vegetables, were permitted to be used. One of the hands admits that some of the men did use vegetables not allowed by Mr. Renick. At two of the houses, potatoes were used daily, and at the third house they were not used at any time. The meats used in each of the three houses, were precisely alike, as they were parts of the same animals; the water used was the same, and the exposure was similar.

Mr. Renick observed, for several days preceding Saturday, that the hands boarding at the houses where potatoes were used, were laboring under diarrhoea; and, believing that it depended upon the use of that vegetable, he prohibited its further use from that day. Early that night it was ascertained that three of the hands were laboring under cholera. Medical assistance was called, and the most unremitting attention given by the medical attendant. Some ten or twelve cases occurred before morning, and several deaths.

Up to Monday evening, twenty-one died, as is certainly ascertained, and a rumor swells it to thirty-three. Inasmuch as a stampede took place as soon as they knew the cholera was amongst them, some of them laboring under the disease at the time, it is not to be wondered at that the actual number of deaths is not yet known. Some died on the roadside and in corn-fields. There was not a single recovery, with the exception of Mr. Renick himself.

What is particularly worthy of attention in this visitation, is the fact that not a single case of cholera occurred among the hands boarding at the house where potatoes were not used, and as far as is known, but two cases took place among the field-hands, or those who were exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather. Part of the hands from each house worked at each place, and part from each boarding house lodged together.

From these facts, it would seem that to the use of potatoes is to be ascribed the mortality. Whether the potatoes were matured and apparently healthy or no, is not stated.

A LOCAL ROMANCE.—Tradition has preserved a singular anecdote of John Thacher, a son of one of the earliest settlers of this town. He was married in 1661, to Miss Rebecca Winslow, of Duxbury, in Plymouth county, if we mistake not. On his house with his new bride, he stopped for the night at the house of a friend, a Colonel Gorham of Barnstable, one of the most prominent citizens of the town. Merriment and gaiety prevailed, and during the evening a female infant about three weeks old was introduced, and the night of her birth being mentioned, Mr. Thacher observed, "That is the very night on which we were married," and taking the child in his arms, he presented it to his bride, and jokingly said, "Here, my dear, is a little lady that was born on the same night that we were married. I wish you would kiss her, for I intend to have her for my second wife." "I will my dear, with great pleasure," replied she, "but I hope it will be very long before your intention is fulfilled in that respect."

Mr. Thacher and his wife lived happily together for about twenty years, and faithfully fulfilled the scriptural injunction to "multiply and replenish the earth." Mrs. T. left a large family of children, among whom was a son named Peter.

After Mr. Thacher had mourned a reasonable length of time, he began to think of getting another partner. None of the maidens, young or old, seemed to please him like Lydia Gorham, the little lady of the preceding part of the story, now grown up, if we may believe tradition, to a fair, comely girl, "full of blushing life," as the poets say. But there was one impediment in the way. His eldest son, Peter had shown a predilection for the girl, and the old man was at a loss to decide whether she favored the suit of the sire or the son. The one role a black horse in his visits, and the other a white. There was a kind of tacit agreement between the two that one should not interfere with the wishes of the other; so when the father found a white horse tied in front of Colonel Gorham's, unlike the good Samaritan, he crossed over on the other side; and the son, when the black horse was there returned the favor. Thus things went on till the patience of the old gentleman was well nigh exhausted, and he resolved upon a desperate step to decide the matter. Taking his son one side, he said to him—"Peter are you or are you not going to marry Lydia Gorham?" Peter replied that he had not yet made up his mind. "Well," said the old gentleman, "I will make you an offer: if you will give her up and court her no more, I will give you thirteen pounds in money and the pair of black steers. What do you say to that?" The young man hesitated but a moment. "Tis a bargain," said he; and it is due the parties to say that it was closed by them all with perfect good faith. Whether Lydia knew the bargain that her chaperon had made, tradition says not; but she subsequently became Mrs. Thacher's wife, and bore him thirteen children, from whom many members of the numerous and highly respectable family of Thacher have sprung. Our venerable townsman, Mr. Peter Thacher, is the grandson of Peter noticed above.—[Yarmouth Register.]

THE WOMEN OF HUNGARY—Countess Casky.—Patriotism and love of country are the great characteristics of the matrons of Hungary. Ladies of the highest rank, as well as those of the humblest origin, all mingled together in a maternal bond of alliance, stand forth as the encouragers of the martyrs of the Republic. The young Countess Casky has been foremost in the bloody struggle; she raised a regiment of volunteers at her own expense, and is actually in command of it. The adjutant is also a lady of rank, and is her sister. They dress in the uniform of officers—Hungarian jacket, blue pantaloons, and a large sword at their side. Watch fires surround their tent, and sentinels keep guard throughout the night. Before the Countess retires to rest, she writes dispatches to all her officers, giving them orders, and if any spy brings a report of an advance of the enemy, she is at once at the head of her divisions. With the most wonderful talent she lays the plans for the surprise of her enemy. To the discomfiture of the foe, her commands are carried out confidently and strictly. The animated patriotism of this noble woman inspires such enthusiasm amongst the soldiers, that each one becomes a hero in his courageous desire to out-do, in deeds of daring, his compeer. The skill in manly games displayed by these admirable women is wonderful, and in many instances the enemy have surrendered to them without a blow. Not the less efficient are many other ladies who are not quite so famous in arms; every where the angelic presence of the women is visible in saving the soldiers from the jaws of death.—[European American.]

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUARDIAN BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are prepared with new and beautiful type from the Eastern foundry's, to execute all the varieties of Printing, such as
Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Blank Books, Blanks of all kinds, Handbills, Notices, Labels, &c. &c.

We have been to great expense in purchasing a dry press, and we flatter ourselves that we can execute all kinds of Printing better and at lower rates, than at any other office this side of St. Louis. Persons wishing Printing done will do well to call and examine specimens and prices.
Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to and done with neatness and taste.
Kanesville, Sept. 5, 1849.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

STATE OF IOWA,
FREMONT COUNTY, ss.
TAKEN up by Daniel McKisick, living in Franklin township in the county and State aforesaid, on his plantation; one dark bay mare, supposed to be seven years old, left eye out, a scar on her right hind hoof at or in the edge of the hair, supposed to be 14 hands 3 inches high, and by her side has a suckling milk colt; both appraised to the sum of sixty-five dollars.
Also one dark bay mare supposed to be 8 or 9 years old; her left hind leg has the appearance of having been corded, supposed to be 14 hands 3 inches high, has by her side a suckling colt, both appraised to the sum of fifty-five dollars.
A true copy from the Estrey Court.
A. H. ARGYLE, C. R. Co. Com's.,
Fremont co., August 31, 1849—334

TAILORING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Linden and Ateshoun County, Mo., that he has opened a shop in Linden, where he will carry on the dress business in all its various branches. Such as Gentlemen's Cloths, Ladies' Hats, and all kinds of Military work which will be done at the shortest possible notice.
Cutting done on application and warranted to fit if properly made up.
ERASTUS H. DERBY.
Linden, Mo., Oct. 3, 1849.

EMIGRANTS' LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform to Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch.
DUSTIN AMY.
Kanesville, Iowa, Sept. 5, 1849—41

JESSE HOLLADAY.

St. Joseph, Mo.,
Corner of Main and Francis Streets.
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Balm, Oils, Vinegars, Glass, Wares, Brushes, School Books, Stationery, Fine Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cologne, and Fancy articles.
Physicians and merchants are invited to call and examine prices before purchasing, as he is determined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to punctual men on time. All articles are warranted pure and free from adulteration.
St. Joseph, Mo., July 15th, 1849.—6m

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,
North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets
St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: Such as sugars, tea, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds. Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.
St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

QUIDO!!

S. M. BLAIR
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HAS located in this place and offers his professional services to the citizens of this county. Particular attention will be given to the claims, Back Pay, Lost Horses, &c., due the Mormon Battalion.
Kanesville, July 25, 1849.

W. A. ANDREWS, M. D.

PRACTISING Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucher. Office at the Union Hotel.
REFERENCES: C. H. Bassett, W. A. Beebe.
Kanesville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—4t

CHARLES F. HOLLY.

Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Residence—Savannah, Mo.
CLAIMS on Government for "Land Warrants," "Pensions" or "Arrears of Pay" promptly collected; or at the claimants' option, purchased at the highest cash price.
Office—at the Post-office, Savannah, Mo.
Savannah, Mo., July 11, 1849.—1y

BLUFF HOUSE.

Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
ABEL LAMB, respectfully informs the traveling community and the citizens generally, that he has fitted up his house on Main Street, in the best manner for a public House, and is now prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. Charges reasonable.
Also constantly for sale GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of all kinds.
Kanesville, July 11, 1849.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake

Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG

WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries, hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinettes; blankets; calicoes; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; pickles; shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 20.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Advertisements in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Wm. Mower, is our traveling agent, between this place and St. Joseph, Mo.
PASTOR THOMAS, traveling agent, throughout the Southern States.
Elder James McGraw, Grimes county, Texas.
Dr. JOHN M. BURNETT, Travelling Agent.
Mr. HENRY SUTTON, Linden, Mo.
Mr. GRAHAM COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.
Mr. JOHN TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
Elder NATHANIEL H. FULT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. JAMES GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
Elder THOMAS CANTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
Dr. F. M. WEAVER, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MRS. MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITKRA, Richmond, Mo.
BENJ. R. HULSE, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

From the Times and Seasons.

THE GATHERING.

(Continued.)

Jared and his brother, together with the families that were with them, and their several offspring, were greatly blessed of God, for a length of time upon this continent; they prospered exceedingly. They were blessed with communion with the Lord, with revelations, visions, faith, wisdom, and in all temporal blessings they became a great people. But when they transgressed the laws of God, the curse of Jehovah fell upon them, and they were swept from the face of the earth, according to the word of the Lord.

Abraham was made use of, he was selected and chosen as a peculiar personage, to whom God would commit his laws and ordinances, and to his seed after him, and in order that he might accomplish his purposes, he gave unto him, the land of Canaan as his inheritance, that he might be selected and set apart from all other nations; and this was the only principle upon which God could teach him his law, and establish the priesthood. It is true, that Abraham obtained it by faith, but then if he had not possessed faith, he would not have been a fit personage for the Lord to select, through whom he could communicate his will, and preserve a chosen seed upon the earth. Abraham, through a long train of afflictions, and in many trials, had proven his unflinching integrity and faithfulness to God, for many years, and when the Lord saw that he was a proper person to exalt, he said unto him, "Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will shew thee, and I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and curse them that curse thee, and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed." And when Abraham had journeyed to the place appointed, "the Lord appeared unto him and said, unto thy seed will I give this land," and he afterwards entered into a covenant with Abraham, saying, "unto thy seed have I given this land, from the river of Egypt unto the great river, the river Euphrates. The Kenites, and the Kenizzites, and the Kadmonites, and the Hittites, and the Perizzites, and the Rephaim, and the Amorites, and the Canaanites, and the Girgashites, and the Jebusites."

That land was given unto Abraham, and unto his seed, for an everlasting inheritance, and Isaac, and Jacob were heirs with him, of the same promise. The land was allotted unto the Twelve Tribes of Israel, but in consequence of their iniquities, they were afterwards driven from it, and scattered upon the face of all the earth. Previous to their scattering, the Lord made provisions for the preservation of a remnant, upon this continent, that he might preserve a pure seed unto himself; and Leth and his family, together with Ishmael, were directed by the Lord to come here and possess this land. There was no doubt provision made also for many others; the Ten Tribes of Israel were carried away to a distant land, "where never man-kind dwelt;" where they should remain "until the latter day;" then should they return according to the word of the Lord, and become one nation with Judah, "in the land upon the mountains of Israel, and one king shall be king over them, and they shall no longer be two nations any more at all." That there were then remnants of the house of Israel, is evident from the words of the apostle Paul, in writing to the Romans, who were Gentiles, and reasoning with them upon their standing and relationship to God, he tells them that "the Jews were broken off because of their unbelief, and that they, (the Romans) stand by faith; he tells them not to "boast against the branches;" for the obvious reason, that "thou bearest not the root, but the root thee;" and that although the house of Judah was at that time about to be destroyed, yet all the house of Israel had not become extinct, nor were the promises made to the fathers, forever gotten; for God said that he would graft them in again, not only so; but the house of Judah was only one branch of the house of Israel, whereas, there were many branches, who were not broken off. For, says Paul, if some of the branches be broken off, and thou being a wild olive tree, wert grafted in among them, and with them partakest of the root and fatness, of the olive tree; boast not against the branches;" (that yet remain.) "but if

thou boast, thou bearest not the root, but the root thee." From the above, it is evident that there were other branches of the house of Israel, that were not broken off at the time to which the apostle refers; and that instead of the Gentiles possessing the above kingdom and dominion, as some suppose, and having the exclusive charge of the ordinances of God's house, they were "grafted in" as a wild olive, "among the natural branches, and with them partook of the root and fatness of the olive tree."

The Lord provided for all these things; and before he destroyed, or broke off one portion of the house of Israel, he made ample provision for the perpetuation of their seed, the continuation of his mercy, and the ordinances of his house among the other branches. This is beautifully exemplified in the parable of the olive tree in the Book of Mormon.

"And it came to pass that the master of the vineyard went forth, and he saw that his olive tree began to decay; and he said, I will prune it, and dig about it, and nourish it, and it shall flourish again. And it came to pass that he pruned it, and digged about it, and nourished it, according to his word. And it came to pass that after many days, it began to put forth somewhat a little, young and tender branches; but behold, the main top thereof began to perish. And it came to pass that the master of the vineyard saw it, and he said unto his servant, I grieve me that I should lose this tree; wherefore, go and pluck the branches from a wild olive tree, and bring them hither unto me; and we will pluck off those main branches which are beginning to wither away, and we will cast them into the fire, that they may be burned. And behold, said the lord of the vineyard, I take away many of these young and tender branches, and I will graft them whithersoever I will; and it mattereth not that it be so, that the root of this tree will perish, I may preserve the fruit thereof unto myself; wherefore, I will take these young and tender branches, and I will graft them whithersoever I will. Take thou the branches of the wild olive tree, and graft them in, in the stead thereof; and these which I have plucked off, I will cast into the fire, and burn them, that they may not cumber the ground of my vineyard."

And it came to pass that the servant of the Lord of the vineyard, did according to the word of the Lord of the vineyard, and grafted in the branches of the wild olive tree. And the Lord of the vineyard caused that it should be digged about, and pruned, and nourished, saying unto his servant, it grieveth me that I should lose this tree; wherefore, that perhaps I might preserve the roots thereof that they perish not, that I might preserve them unto myself, I have done this thing. Wherefore, go thy way; watch the tree, and nourish it, according to my words. And these will I place in the nethermost part of my vineyard, whithersoever I will, it mattereth not unto thee; and I do it, that I may preserve unto myself the natural branches of the tree; and also, that I may lay up fruit thereof, against the season, unto myself; for it grieveth me that I should lose this tree, and the fruit thereof.

And it came to pass that the Lord of the vineyard went his way, and hid the natural branches of the tame olive tree in the nethermost parts of the vineyard; some in one, and some in another, according to his will and pleasure. And it came to pass that a long time passed away, and the Lord of the vineyard said unto his servant, come let us go down into the vineyard that we may labor in the vineyard.

And it came to pass that the Lord of the vineyard, and also the servant, went down into the vineyard to labor. And it came to pass that the servant said unto his master, behold, look here; behold the tree. And it came to pass that the Lord of the vineyard looked and beheld the tree, in which the wild olive branches had been grafted; and it had sprang forth and began to bear fruit. And he beheld that it was good; and the fruit thereof was like unto the natural fruit. And he said unto the servant, behold, the branches of the wild tree hath taken hold of the moisture of the root thereof, that the root thereof hath brought forth much strength; and because of the much strength of the root thereof, the wild branches have brought forth tame fruit; now, if we had not grafted in these branches, the tree thereof would have perished. And now, behold, I shall lay up much fruit, which the tree thereof hath brought forth; and the fruit thereof I shall lay up, against the season, unto mine own self."

And it came to pass that the Lord of the vineyard said unto his servant, come, let us go to the nethermost part of the vineyard, and behold if the natural branches of the tree hath not brought forth much fruit also, that I may lay up of the fruit thereof, against the season, unto mine own self. And it came to pass that they went forth whither the master had hid the natural branches of the tree, and he said unto the servant, behold these; and he beheld the first, that it had brought forth much fruit; and he beheld also, that it was good. And he said unto the servant, take off the fruit thereof, and lay it up, against the season, that I may preserve it unto mine own self; for behold, said he, this long time have I nourished it, and it hath brought forth much fruit."

And it came to pass that the servant said unto his master, how comest thou hither to plant this tree, or this branch of the tree? for behold, it was the poorest spot in all the land of the vineyard. And the Lord of the vineyard said unto him, counsel me not; I knew that it was a poor spot of the ground; wherefore, I said unto thee, I have nourished it this long time; and thou beholdest that it hath brought forth much fruit."

And it came to pass that the Lord of the

vineyard said unto his servant, look hither; behold, I have planted another branch of the tree also; and thou knowest that this spot of ground was poorer than the first. But, behold the tree: I have nourished it this long time, and it hath brought forth much fruit; therefore, gather it, and lay it up against the season, that I may preserve it unto mine own self."

And it came to pass that the Lord of the vineyard said again unto his servant, look hither, and behold another branch also, which I have planted; behold that I have nourished it also, and it hath brought forth fruit. And he said unto the servant look hither, and behold the last; behold this I have planted in a good spot of ground; and I have nourished it this long time, and only a part of the tree hath brought forth tame fruit; and the other part of the tree hath brought forth wild fruit; behold, I have nourished this tree like unto the others."

From the above, it is very evident, that there did exist other branches of the house of Israel, that were not broken off at the time of the Lord, and to whom he paid peculiar attention, and that in order that he might preserve a pure seed unto himself; he took those "young and tender branches" from the main tree, before it had become corrupt, and planted them in different parts of the vineyard, and dressed and nourished them, that they might bring forth good fruit unto himself. There is one peculiar trait in this dispensation of providence, which is, that these branches were hid, in the vineyard, and consequently not generally known by the generality of mankind.

This may account for the generally received opinion, that the house of Judah were the only representatives of the kingdom of God upon the earth, and that consequently, when the kingdom of God was taken from them and given to the Gentiles, that the Gentiles were the sole possessors of it, and that the house of Israel had lost the blessings of God forever, and would only obtain mercy through the Gentiles. This opinion was obtained among the Romans, in Paul's day, hence his reasoning with them on this subject, shewing that they had received all their blessings through the Jews, and that if the Jews were broken off and the Gentiles grafted in, they bore not the root, but the root them; and that instead of either being the root, or the main branches, they were merely a scion taken from the wild olive tree and grafted into the old stock, dependant upon it; that they were neither the root nor the main branches, but "grafted in among the branches, and with them partaking of the root and fatness of the olive tree."

Those branches taken from the main stock were hid in different parts of the vineyard, some in one part and some in another. The Ten Tribes were taken to a "land where never man-kind dwelt, from whence they will return in the latter day."

Leth and his family, together with others, came to this continent, where they worshipped the true God, and there were other branches, besides those, according to the parable, and also according to the account given by our Savior when he conversed with his disciples on this continent. "And verily, I say unto you, that I have other sheep; neither of the land of Jerusalem; neither in any parts of that land round about; where I have been sent to minister. For they of whom I speak, are they who have not as yet heard my voice; neither have I at any time manifested myself unto them. But as I have received a commandment of the Father, that I shall go unto them, and that they shall hear my voice, and shall be numbered among the sheep, that there may be one fold, and one shepherd; therefore, I go to shew myself unto them;"—7th chap. book of Nephi.

There was a number of the house of Israel discovered in little Tibet in the interior of China, in a highly civilized state, a few years ago. Whether these were the branches referred to or not, is not for us at present to say;—certain it is, however, that they do exist some where; according to the accounts given both in the Bible and the Book of Mormon,—there are some of the house of Israel, living on the islands of the sea. In the second book of Nephi, page 121 we have the following: "For I command all men, both in the east, and in the west, and in the north, and in the south, and in the Islands of the sea, that they shall write the words which I speak unto them."

"For behold I shall speak unto the Jews, and they shall write it, and they shall also speak unto the Nephites, and they shall write it; and I shall also speak unto the other tribes which I have hid away, and they shall write it." Here then we find some of God's people on the islands of the sea. Agreeable to this is the account given by Isaiah, xi; ii: "And it shall come to pass in that day, that the Lord shall set his hand again the second time to recover the remnant of his people which shall be left, from Assyria, and from Egypt, and from Pathros, and from Cush, and from Elam, and from Shinar, and from Hamath, and from the islands of the sea." No doubt then, according to these testimonies, but that there exists a remnant of the house of Israel, somewhere on the islands of the sea; for the obvious reason, that if they do not exist there, they cannot come from there.

We have now found out several of the hiding places of the branches of the house of Israel. The Ten Tribes are undoubtedly hid; the history of the Nephites on this continent, was unknown to the world till lately. The watchful jealousy of the Chinese, has been a bulwark to those in Little Tibet, Bucharra, and those on the islands of the sea are not known; and all of them has unquestionably been hid from the world, and this was the design of God to fulfil his purpose, according to the account given in the Book of Mormon, page 522.

"And now it came to pass that when Jesus had spoken these words, he said unto those twelve whom he had chosen, ye are my disciples; and ye are a light unto this people, who are a remnant of the house of Joseph. And behold, this is the land of your inheritance; and the Father hath given it unto you. And not at any time hath the Father given me commandment that I should tell it unto your brethren at Jerusalem; neither at any time hath the Father given me commandment, that I should tell unto them concerning the other tribes of the house of Israel, whom the Father had led away out of the land. This much did the Father command me, that I should tell unto them, that other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; they also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd. And now because of the stiffneckedness and unbelief, they understood not my word; therefore I was commanded to say no more of the Father concerning this thing unto them. But, verily, I tell it unto you, that ye are separated from among them because of their iniquity; therefore it is because of their iniquity, that they know not of you. And verily I say unto you again, that the other tribes hath the Father separated from them; and it is because of their iniquity, that they know not them. And verily, I say unto you, that ye are of them of whom I said, other sheep I have which are not of this fold; they also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd. And they understood me not, for they supposed it had been the Gentiles; for they understood not that Gentiles should be converted through their preaching; and they understood me not that I said they shall hear my voice; and they understood me not that the Gentiles should not at any time hear my voice; that I should not manifest myself unto them, save it were by the Holy Ghost. But behold, ye have both heard my voice, and seen me; and ye are my sheep, and ye are numbered among those whom the Father hath given me. And verily, verily, I say unto you, that I have other sheep, which are not of this; neither of the land of Jerusalem; neither in any parts of the land round about, whither I have been to minister. For they of whom I speak, are they who have not as yet heard my voice; neither have I at any time manifested myself unto them. But I have received a commandment of the Father, that I shall go unto them, and that they shall hear my voice, and shall be numbered among my sheep, and there may be one fold, and one shepherd; therefore I go to show myself unto them. And I command you that ye shall write these sayings, after I am gone, that if so be that my people at Jerusalem, they who have seen me, and been with me in my ministry, do not ask the Father in my name, that they receive a knowledge of you by the Holy Ghost, and also of the other tribes whom they know not of, that these sayings which ye shall write, shall be kept, and shall be manifested unto the Gentiles, that through thefulness of the Gentiles, the remnant of their seed who shall be scattered forth upon the face of the earth, because of their unbelief, may be brought in, or may be brought to a knowledge of me their Redeemer."

(To be continued.)

For the Guardian.

A Parody in Reply to President Joseph Young's call "The Seventies."

BY JOHN M. STEWART.

Yes! We Seventies hear the whistling
Of the Spirit from on high;
Gently hovering on our vision,
Showing us the hour is nigh.

When the gospel trump of gladness,
We will push for and achieve;
And the meek who sit in sadness,
Then we'll hail the jubilee year.

To the islands and the nations
Let our onward step we'll bend;
Pointing forth our proclamations,
Sweeping earth from end to end.

Trifling things shall not prevent us;
Pride nor lust bedim our light;
We'll go by faith, in Him who sent us;
He will always guide us right.

Golden dreams and trifling trushes;
All the glittering toys of earth,
We'll tread beneath our feet as ashes;
Grasping things of greater worth.

We, the heralds of salvation,
Who are faithful will return;
Bringing the wheat from ev'ry nation,
While the tares are left to burn.

A Voice of Wisdom and Age.

In my apprehension, the best way to be useful and happy in this life, is to cultivate domestic affections—to love home, and at the same time, to be temperate and just—to pursue lawful business, whatever it may be, with diligence, firmness and integrity of purpose, and in the perfect belief that honesty is equally binding in the discharge of public as of private trusts; for when public morals are destroyed public liberty cannot survive. If we are aspiring, we ought not to lose our diffidence; and if ardent for reforms, ought not to lose our discretion. We ought to listen to the maxims of experience, and respect the advice and institutions of our ancestors; and above all, we ought to have a constant and abiding sense of the superintending goodness of the Almighty Being, whose wisdom shines equally in His works and His word, and whose presence is every where sustaining and governing the universe.—[Chancellor Kent.]

THE FIVE POINTS.—The five cardinal points for a drunkard are a face of brass, nerves of steel, lungs of leather, heart of stone, and incombustible liver.

Every married man should let his wife have the management of the Home Department, and give her, as Secretary, the control of the different bureaus. Don't let her have anything to do with the War Department.

The following letter was written by the Editor of this paper and by Hyrum Smith, the martyr, to the Church in Jackson county, Missouri. It was written from Kirtland, Geauga county, Ohio, on the 14th day of January, 1833. Late in the fall of the same year the Church was driven from the former place.

In looking over some old documents, we discovered it, and as it is a relic, reminding us of olden time, and bring fresh to our remembrance many bygone scenes, we publish it now as one of the productions of our youthful days, assisted by our then worthy colleagues, who now wear a martyr's crown.

KIRTLAND MILLS, Geauga County, Ohio, Jan. 14, 1833.

"From a Conference of twelve High Priests, to the bishop, his council, and the inhabitants of Zion."

Orson Hyde and Hyrum Smith being appointed by the said conference to write this epistle in obedience to the commandment, given the 22d and 23d of September last, which says, "But verily I say unto all those to whom the kingdom has been given, from you it must be preached unto them, that they shall account of their former evil works; for they are to be upbraided for their evil hearts of unbelief; and your brethren in Zion, for their rebellion against you at the time I sent you."

Brother Joseph, and certain others, have written to you on this all-important subject, but you have never been apprized of these things, by the united voice of a conference of those high priests that were present at the time this commandment was given.

We therefore, Orson and Hyrum, the committee appointed by said conference to write this epistle, having received the prayers of said conference that we might be enabled to write the mind and will of God upon this subject; now take up our pen to address you in the name of the conference, relying upon the arm of the great head of the church.

In the commandment above alluded to, the children of Zion were all, yea, even every one, under condemnation, and were to remain in that state until they repented and remembered the new covenant, even the Book of Mormon, and the former commandments, which the Lord had given them, not only to say but to do them, and bring forth fruit meet for the Father's kingdom; otherwise there remaineth a scourge and a judgment to be poured out upon the children of Zion; for shall the children of the kingdom pollute the holy land? I say unto you nay!

The answers received from those letters, which have been sent to you upon this subject, have failed to bring to you that satisfactory confession and acknowledgement, which the spirit of our Master requires; we, therefore, feeling a deep interest for Zion, and knowing the judgments of God that will come upon her except she repent, resort to these last, and most effectual means in our power, to bring her to a sense of her standing before the Most High.

At the time Joseph, Sidney and Newell left Zion, all matters of hardness and misunderstanding were settled and buried, (as they supposed) and you gave them the hand of fellowship; but afterwards, you brought up all these things again, in a censorious spirit, accusing Brother Joseph in rather an indirect way of seeking after monarchical power and authority. This came to us in Brother Carroll's letter of June 2d. We are sensible this is not the thing Brother Joseph is seeking after, but to magnify the high office and calling whereunto he has been appointed by the command of God, and the united voice of this church. It might not be amiss for you to call to mind the circumstances of the Nephites, and the children of Israel rising up against their prophets, and accusing them of seeking after kingly power, &c., and see what befel them and take warning before it is too late.

Brother Gilbert's letter of December 10th, has been received and read attentively, and the low, dark, and blind insinuations, which were in it, were not received by us from the fountain of light, though his claims and pretensions to holiness were great. We are not unwilling to be chastened or rebuked for our faults, but we want to receive it in language that we can understand, as Nathan said to David, "Thou art the man." We are aware that Brother G. is doing much, and a multitude of business on hand; but let him purge out all the old leaven, and do his business in the spirit of the Lord, and then the Lord will bless him, otherwise the frown of the Lord will remain upon him. There is manifestly an uneasiness in Brother Gilbert, and a fearfulness that God will not provide for his wants in these last days, and these fears lead him on to covetousness. This ought not to be; but let him do just as the Lord has commanded him, and the Lord will open his coffers, and his wants will be liberally supplied. But if this uneasy, covetous disposition be cherished by him, the Lord will bring him to poverty, shame, and disgrace.

Brother Phelps's letter is also received of December 15th, and carefully read, and it betrays a lightness of spirit that it becomes a man placed in the important and responsible station that he is placed in. If you have fat beef and potatoes eat them in a singleness of heart, and boast not yourselves in these things. Think not, brethren, that we make a man an offender for a word; this is not the case; but we want to see a spirit in Zion, by which the Lord will build it up; that is the plain, solemn, and pure spirit in Christ. Brother Phelps requested in his last letter that Brother Joseph should come to Zion; but we say that Brother Joseph will not settle in Zion until she repent and purify herself, and abide the new covenant, and remember the commandments that have been given her, to do them as well as say them.

You may think it strange that we manifest no cheerfulness of heart upon the reception of your letter; you may think that our minds are prejudiced so much that we can see no good that comes from you; but rest assured, brethren, that this is not the case.

We have the best of feelings, and feelings of the greatest anxiety for the welfare of Zion: we feel more like weeping over Zion than we do like rejoicing over her, for we know the judgments of God hang over her, and will fall upon her lest she repent, and purify herself before the Lord, and put away from her every foul spirit. We now say to Zion, this once, in the name of the Lord, repent! awake, awake, put on thy beautiful garments before you are made to feel the chastening rod of him, whose anger is kindled against you. Let not Satan tempt you to think we want to make bow you to us to dominate over you, for God knows this is not the case; our eyes are watered with tears, and our hearts are poured out to God in prayer for you, that he will spare you, and turn away his anger from you.

There are many things in the last letters from Brothers G. and P. that are good, and we esteem them much. The idea of having "certain ones appointed to regulate Zion, and traveling elders has nothing to do with this part of the matter," it is something we highly appreciate, and you will doubtless know before this reaches you, why William E. McLellan opposed you in this move. We fear there was something in Brother Gilbert, when he returned to this place from New York, last fall, in relation to his Brother William, that was not right; for Brother Gilbert was asked two or three times about his Brother William, but gave evasive answers, and at the same time, he knew that William was in Cleveland; but the Lord has taken him. We merely mention this, that all may take warning to work in the light, for God will bring every secret thing to light.

We now close our epistle by saying to you, the Lord has commanded us to purify ourselves, to wash our hands and our feet, that he may testify to his Father, and our Father; to his God and our God, that we are clean from the blood of this generation, and before we could wash our hands and our feet, we were constrained to write this letter. Therefore, with the feelings of inexpressible anxiety for your welfare, we say again, repent, repent, or Zion must suffer for the scourge and judgment must come upon her.

Let the bishop read this to the elders, that they may warn the members of the scourge that is coming, except they repent. Tell them to read the Book of Mormon and obey it; read the commandments that are printed, and obey them; yea, humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, that peradventure they may turn away his anger from you. Tell them that they have not come up to Zion to sit down in idleness, neglecting the things of God, but they are to be diligent and faithful in obeying the new covenant.

There is one clause in Brother Joseph's letter, which you may not understand; that is this, "if the people of Zion did not repent, the Lord would seek another place, and another people. Zion is the place where the temple will be built, and the people gathered, but all people upon that holy land being under condemnation, the Lord will cut off, if they repent not, and bring another race upon it, that will serve him. The Lord will seek another place to bring forth and prepare his word to go forth to the nations, and as we said before so say we again, Brother Joseph will not settle in Zion, except she repent, and serve God, and obey the new covenant. With this explanation, the conference sanctions Brother Joseph's letter.

Brethren, the conference meets again this evening, to hear this letter read, and if it meets their minds, we have all agreed to kneel down before the Lord, and cry unto him with all our hearts that this epistle, and Brother Joseph's and the revelations also, may have their desired effect, and accomplish the thing, whereunto they are sent, and that they may stimulate you to cleanse Zion, that she mourn not. Therefore, when you get this, know ye, that a conference of twelve High Priests have cried unto the Lord for you, and are still crying, saying, spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thy heritage to reproach. We now feel that our garments are clean from you, and all men, when we have washed our feet and hands according to the commandments.

We have written plain at this time, but we believe not harsh. Plainness is what the Lord requires, and we should not feel ourselves clear, unless we had done so; and if the things we have told you be not attended to, you will not long have occasion to say, or to think rather, that we may be wrong in what we have stated. Your unworthy brethren are determined to pray to the Lord for Zion as long as we can see the sympathetic tear, or feel any spirit to supplicate the throne of grace in her behalf.

The school of the prophets will commence if the Lord will, in two or three days. It is a general time of health with us. The cause of God seems to be rapidly advancing in the eastern country; the gifts are beginning to break forth so as to astonish the world, and even believers marvel at the power and goodness of God. Thanks be rendered to his holy name for what he is doing. We are your unworthy brethren in the Lord, and may the Lord help us to all do his will, that we may at last, be saved in his kingdom.

ORSON HYDE.

HYRUM SMITH.

LANGUAGES.—There are three thousand six hundred and sixty-four known languages now used in the world. Of these, nine hundred and thirty-seven are Asiatic; five hundred and eighty-seven European; two hundred and seventy-six African; and one thousand six hundred and twenty-four American languages and dialects.

Virtue hallows the cottage, and sheds a glory around the palace. It is celebrated by the angels—it is written on the pillars of heaven and handed down to earth.

The Frontier Guardian

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do so at their own risk. It will generally be safe, however, and there is not so much risk as is often supposed. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

STATE OF DESERT.

This little interior world is situated in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, embracing what is called the "Great Basin" of North America. This country seems to have been designed by nature's forming hand, as the area of a separate and distinct government. The lofty mountains mantled with perpetual snows—the sandy deserts—and the sage plains by which it is surrounded, present barriers too formidable, during the greater part of the year, to be successfully encountered by the hardy sons of the mountains.

Intercourse between this and the Bay country being impracticable for the greater part of the season, the distance being nearly eight hundred miles, and about twelve hundred back to the States, the citizens of this interior country would necessarily labor under the most embarrassing circumstances in regard to carrying into execution many municipal regulations that would require frequent communications with the heads of Department, if a government were not given them of their own.

To every feeling and sensible man, whether religious or political in character, does it not seem as though Providence himself, had given that place as a kind of retreat—an asylum—a refuge to the oppressed and persecuted Mormons? Are they not worthy of a resting place on earth? Have they not suffered and endured enough? Can any one say that he thinks them inferior in their religious belief as a people? Have they not proven their sincerity in the midst of hunger, nakedness, and the sword? Have not their leaders been stigmatized with every evil and crime, and hat of all, in a most base and cowardly manner, butchered by Christian hands? Have their followers abandoned their creed in this dark hour? No! But like Moses' burning bush, the unholy fire of mobocratic wrath has flashed through our branches, yet they are unconsumed—their leaves are yet green, and may prove medicine for the healing of the nation.

They will be skirted on every side by a people more numerous and powerful than they; and how unworthy the dignity of a generous and high-minded freeman is that petty, jealous fear that the Mormons are Anti-Republican—Anti-American in feeling, and dangerous to the harmony of the American policy.

There was a time since we landed on this frontier that the Indians had their war-wisdom, and the wolves had their dens; but the Mormons had no place to call their own where they could lay their heads to rest. While thus situated the General Government made a call upon us for five hundred men. Did we refuse? Or did the Government have to call the second time? No! Five hundred of our best men went, leaving the lame, the halt and the blind, with women and children in an Indian country with little else than wild roots and herbs to eat. Does this look like Anti-Republicanism? Does it manifest an Anti-American feeling? Or foreshadow danger to American institutions?

Our boys marched at their country's call, and although they were not led into the heat of action, yet if they had been, they would have acted well their part in our opinion. Their march was a long and tedious one, but resulted in the discovery of the rich and valuable gold mines of California. They lined their pockets pretty well, it is true, with the first fruits of the mines; and have now mostly resigned their places to other people, and feel disposed to retire to the Valley where no gold has been found, and there settle down in peace.

It has been plainly and clearly demonstrated that opposition cannot destroy what is called Mormonism. If this system is virtually and fundamentally wrong, its own advocates will destroy themselves and the system also. If the Mormons are wrong, let them have the management of their own affairs, and they will destroy themselves without subjecting any other people to the disgrace of attempting it; and that too, in a distant and secluded place where their own dissensions and difficulties will not disturb any other people, being entirely disconnected. But if they are right, and are the salt of the earth, ought they not to be sustained at all hazards.

Right or wrong, then, the Mormons ought to have a government to suit themselves. They are entitled, in our opinion, to the country they ask for. They have fought for it. They settled upon it first; and now if the Government will give it to them, or the privilege of their own municipal regulations, they will regard the grant as the oil and the wine of the good Samaritan. One of the off of friendship will inspire more loyalty and patriotism than a barrel of vinegar. If we were the Government, we would give the Mormons a State or Territorial Government, and just see what they would do. One of two things they would be pretty certain to do. They would either explode pretty soon, or stand forever. The latter is our faith.

Desert.—The name selected for that country, is borrowed from the Book of Mormon, where a description is given of the voyage of the Ancient Jaredites from the tower of Babel to the American continent, more than four thousand years ago. It is said that they brought with them seeds of all kinds, and also "Desert" which, by interpretation, is the honey bee. The bee and the hive being emblems of skill and industry, the citizens there, wishing ever to exhibit those qualifications, have chosen the above name, as being adapted to the character which they ever wish to sustain.

Toole & Co., at Linden, Mo.
Are now receiving a most splendid and extensive assortment of Fall and Winter Goods. We gave their stock a passing glance the other evening, and the neatness and taste displayed in their arrangement on the shelves, spoke much in favor of the clerks. The ladies will be very likely to call there, and faith, the same likewise.

THE WEEKLY GUARDIAN.

We are resolved to publish the Guardian weekly at two dollars a year, *invariably in advance*, so soon as we can place confidence in our mails. Advertising will be reduced in nearly a like ratio, and whenever the term of any person's subscription expires, his or their paper will be discontinued if the money is not placed in our hands or in the hands of some of our authorized agents to insure its continuance. The emigrants that we labor under in this distant frontier country in procuring stock, materials, &c., together with the low rate at which we are resolved to do our work, renders it imperative that we have our money either in advance, or at the time the work is done. We would rather have our stock in the office than to have it scattered through the country where we cannot control it. Then if our creditors should happen to pounce upon us in an unexpected hour, we should have something tangible for them to seize.

Come every body now and subscribe for the Guardian. We hope it will be but a short time before you will have it weekly. Bring on your advertisements, and we will insert them at a rate that none can object to when his commodities are of such an inferior kind that he is ashamed to expose them. Friends and fellow citizens of this upper country! Remember, that the press gives the news at home and from abroad,—it speaks in your behalf,—it maintains your just rights—it protects you against many evils, and often brings the oil of gladness to your domestic circles. Do not suffer the press to stop or the printer to go hungry. He labors day and night to make his paper interesting to his readers—is tormented with a thousand cares, and a deep anxiety keeps his mind continually excited; and it is our candid opinion that he is entitled to more patronage.

No people were ever the poorer for patronizing this art of arts; and no person will have cause to regret in this world or in the next, in our opinion, that he has contributed to the support of these powerful engines of intelligence.

We tender our hearty thanks to our subscribers and patrons for the good feelings which they have hitherto manifested towards us in our early attempts to establish a periodical in this wilderness part of the world. We were mostly, in this section, alike poor; but by most untiring perseverance, and by the blessings of a merciful Providence, our day begins to brighten; and the triumphant hand of industry has rid us of the most unfeeling tyrant that ever oppressed a struggling people! Want! A tyrant under whose galling yoke, mobocracy compelled us to come. But,

Lo! this monster's chain is broken
Shining plenty bursts the gloom,
Look ye pilgrims at this token
Cerulean heavens beyond the tomb.

We hope, by strict and careful attention to our business, and to the business of others entrusted to our execution, to merit a continuation of the confidence and good will extended towards us since our editorial labors began in this place.

Our good friends abroad will have just about time to earn the two dollars and remit it to us, or pay it to our agents by the first of January next, and a little to spare, and our friends at home will surely have their change ready. We will wait and see.

Keep out of Debt.

This should be one, (as it indeed is,) of the prominent articles in our creed, as Saints of the Most High God. "Owe no man any thing but love and good will." Instead of running into debt to satisfy your wants, try to reduce your wants to the standard of your present ability. In nine cases out of ten, if you run into debt, you will be just about as unable to pay at the time you promise as you were at the time you contracted the debt. Men of extensive trade and business may often venture with safety and profit, and it may be necessary for individuals of a more humble sphere sometimes to go into debt for necessary articles; but where prudence and industry are coupled together, moderate wants may be supplied without entangling oneself self with debt.

It is our counsel and advice that no officer of the church, occupying a responsible station, endorse any note, bill or bond, or become responsible, in any way, for debts contracted by other persons, of any common or ordinary kind.

Contracting debts and then failing to pay them has laid the axe at root of more confidence than any other thing. There are men who depend on borrowing for a living; and then calculate to get off without paying. The evils of such a course have been so manifest to us that we are constrained to cry against the system altogether. If a man is hungry—if he is naked—if he is in distress, relieve his present wants according to your ability and generosity upon the noble principle of charity, expecting no return, and your reward shall be great in heaven. Upon this principle, confidence, which is the bond of union and of society, is not impaired, but faithfully preserved. Every honest man must commend this doctrine, whether he practise it or not.

We do not want any man to say that he has trusted some member of our church who has not paid him, and then impeach the whole church by saying the Mormons have cheated him. Let him rather impeach his own discernment, and say that he has not been enough to discern through that man's countenance the character or complexion of his thoughts or his ability or inability to manage business. "Better is a dinner of herbs," says Solomon, "where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred there-with." Get out of debt as fast as possible, and like the burnt child that dreads the fire, keep out of debt.

High Council.

This highest tribunal of the Church met on Saturday last in this town. It was an interesting session indeed. Among the resolutions that were passed, on seeing the evils that arise from stolen parties or petty dances, that are got up in opposition to the order of the Church, they resolved that those members of the church that would attend them should be disfellowshipped, and excluded from the Church, and they entered their most solemn protest and anathema against that house that would allow any such party or dance to be in it where its heads or rulers professed to belong to the Church. And we are sure that it was done in a spirit that will fulfill what was said.

We have interested that the above might not take effect upon any house or person till the order of the Church shall be violated in the above matter, after this notice has been made public. If there are any, in the stoutness of their hearts, that shall disregard this caution and rebuke, know ye, that they were before of old ordained to this condemnation, and must go to their own place.

The Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad Company, has paid into the Treasury of Maryland this year \$70,000—being \$10,000 more than expected.

Offerings—Not Tithes.

The Saints in Potawatamie County will not be ungrateful that He, who causeth his sun to shine on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain upon the just and upon the unjust, has graciously condescended to bless your labors and reward your toil with an abundant harvest of the precious fruits of the earth. In consequence of the continued rains, causing the surface of the earth to be covered with a sheet of water for a long time, some chills and fevers have visited you this season which were unknown last year; and it is those more generally who have not enjoyed all the necessities and comforts of life that have been visited by this unwelcome agent. The poor we still have with us, and those that are afflicted likewise; and as bounteous Heaven has blessed us, shall we not bless those poor and afflicted ones whose petitions are often addressed to us in the most feeling and respectful manner? Can you go forth in the dance and be merry while your poor brethren mourn and are in want? Will not condemnation follow you if you attempt it? A secret whispering says to us; yes, it will. How much sin have you committed this last season that is not forgiven? Let every person ask his own conscience this question. Do you want forgiveness? You say, Yes! How am I to obtain it?

Repentance is the old fashioned remedy, and when that repentance is spiced with a free-will offering to God for the benefit of the poor and needy, the sick and the afflicted, it makes that repentance the channel through which pardon, life and joy are freely communicated. "Inasmuch as you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Therefore will the king say to such, "come ye blessed of my Father."

offerings, will begin at this date and continue till the first day of December, at this place. The presidency of the Church in Potawatamie County will be in personal attendance to receive the offerings in behalf of the poor, and keep a faithful record of every person's name and residence; and quality and amount of his, her, or their offerings. This notice is given in time for all prepare. When this is done, permission will be given to go forth in the dance for a season, under such regulations as the council may ordain; and as our Heavenly Father has made no distinction among those who contribute to feed the poor and needy of his people, we shall not feel to exclude any from participating in the dance that have made their free-will offerings for the above purpose, whether they belong to our Church or not, provided they are moral, have not shed innocent blood to our knowledge, and are not excommunicated members from our Church.

Let such of our members as have taken the liberty to dance out of the order of the Church, and before the time, be admonished and repent before the Lord and before their brethren for the bad example they have set. Let no man say he has been deceived, but let him rather censure himself for not learning his duty and doing it, and thereby preserving himself unspotted. Let such show the depth of their contrition by the liberality of their free-will offerings, that peradventure the poor may bless you; and if the poor bless you, the God of the poor will bless you also.

Remember if you offer the lame or blind of the flock, or anything that is inferior to that which you retain, your offering will not be accepted of the Lord; though his servants may accept it because they do not know all things. But as you always want the best if you can get it, bring the best you have, knowing that with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. If you have nothing more than a pair of turtle doves or two young pigeons, bring them, not forgetting the poor widow with her two mites. This is aside and wholly independent of tithing. It is a free-will offering. And the invitation is extended to all such as wish to come here to participate in our holy day's recreation, under the provision before named, or that wish well to Zion's poor.

Omission.

Through the hurry and bustle on returning home the advertisement of Messrs. Toole & Co., of Linden, Mo., was left out of our last number. We give them an editorial notice in this number, hoping they will send us a bill of particulars for the next.

Remember

That Missouri is a Slave State, and slaves knowing that Mormons, passing up and down, are residents of a free state, will naturally apply to you for some advice or aid to get off, if they take it into their heads to run away from their masters: Now all such as respect the advice and counsel of your humble servant, listen to what is said, and never give a syllable of advice to a negro when that advice is sought with the intention of securing escape; we do not give this caution because we think that any one has done so; but we give it in time that you may avoid an evil which we foresee that some may run into. The sentiment from the Valley is, "keep clear of any entanglements with this subject;" and we reiterate the same.

Do not harbor any colored people that may come here, unless they come with some white people that can vouch for them, unless it is merely to feed them if they are hungry, and then let them pass on. But what shall we do when a run-away negro comes along and a handsome reward is offered for his arrest? Shall we not arrest him, take him back and get the cash? We can hardly give counsel in this case, but only tell what we think. If we had been the means of his running away, we might feel compunction of conscience enough to arrest him, possibly, and take him back. We have seen the time that wife and children were all sick—no money—no provisions, searching with fever and self; yet we never saw the time that we wanted money had enough to lay hold of the poor scape goat and take him back into bondage for it, for we should fear that our ill-gotten money would perish with us. Broad bought with such money, we don't think would taste good to any but a cannibal. A man that will do so for the sake of money, in our opinion, has effected the sale of two articles at their full value. The poor negro to his master, and himself to the devil, we did not say it.

We would say to the Saints—hands off and garments clean on every side. Touch not—taste not and handle not, and it shall be well for you and for your children after you, and if our country is free to be ranged by a negro that has runaway, it is equally free to be ranged by his owner in pursuit so far as we are concerned.

But where a negro has escaped and stolen a horse or any other property, he then becomes a criminal in the eye of the laws of our State, and every good citizen should use every reasonable exertion to procure his arrest with or without a reward. He is guilty of a felony, and should be treated the same as any white man in like situation.

Just Read This!

It is sometimes the case that men will leave their residence for the purpose of gathering with the Saints at this place or at the Salt Lake; and will not discharge their liabilities in a just and honorable way, and sometimes come here to avoid paying their just debts. Such may be Mormons, but they are not Saints. When persons claiming to be members of our church, leave their places of residence in a dishonorable way, after this date, to avoid paying their just debts, we wish to be informed of the same by members of our church that are in good standing and that wish to maintain just and righteous principles, to inform us of the fact, and such persons will not be received or countenanced in the church here.

Also there are those who sometimes go from this place into Missouri on business, professionally, or to get jobs of labor, &c., and there disgrace themselves, dishonor the Church, and profane the name of the Most High because they find plenty of whiskey.

All people are hereby particularly cautioned against those Mormons that use profane language, or are idle, having little else to do than lounge about the town or country, or that gamble. Beware of them, for they will do you no good. Some morning you might find yourself minus a horse if you keep such about you.

But those members of our church that apply themselves to business—that say but little—that care not about much whiskey—that are never heard to use profane language, that do not speak against their brethren nor do anything to dishonor them—that frequently steal away in secret to offer up a prayer to Heaven—that esteem it a privilege to do you a kindness—that spend their leisure moments in visiting some good bank or journal—that are careful about running into debt, and still more careful to pay whatever they agree to pay—that are prudent and virtuous in their deportment—chaste and unassuming in their conversation; we would advise any person who may want to employ another, to secure the services of the individual in whom these latter qualities prevail, at any price: For you will not only have the services of a true and faithful person, but the blessing of the Supreme will be on your house for your servants' sake. This may apply, in a great measure to both male and female.

Cottonwoods.

When settlements first began to be made in this place, (now Kansasville,) the cottonwoods on the low bottoms of the Missouri river were claimed by the citizens of this place as a public resort for timber and wood. Those bottoms cannot be inhabited, neither the soil cultivated in consequence of the frequent overflows. None have the claim or right to prevent the citizens of Kansasville and its vicinity from going to the said cottonwoods to get what wood and timber they choose, provided they go north of Council Point bend. We consider that that timber land which is liable to overflow by the Missouri, and cannot be cultivated or inhabited, subject to the use and benefit of the public after going north of the above named bend. This was the understanding in the beginning, and it should remain so. Those who have settled on the table lands on the bottoms can go to the cottonwoods and get all they need, but they have no right to prevent any one else from doing the same: for the citizens of Kansasville have the original right and claim, and there should be an open lane or free passage to the cottonwoods, and not be obstructed by any fence.

Wanted in Exchange for the Guardian.

Pork, beef, butter, eggs, lard, mutton, chickens, potatoes, onions, flour, common fence rails, lumber, cord wood and even cash or California Gold Dust, will not be particularly objected to.

The Kansasville goods are landed at Linden, and will have to be hauled here by land, as we are informed.

Negro Thieves and Runaways.

On Sunday, the 21st inst., two gentlemen came to our town from Fort Leavenworth in pursuit of some run-away negroes that had stolen four or five horses from the Fort.

After making some little inquiry, they concluded not to pursue any further; but requested us to get on their track if we could.

We sent immediately to the Upper Ferry to make inquiry, and soon Mr. Hewett, the Ferryman, came down and told us that about three hours after night, of Saturday the 13th inst., a little more than a week previous to the time their pursuers were here, four negroes came on the opposite side with five good horses and wanted to cross. Mr. Hewett crossed them; but was very suspicious of them that all was not right, and questioned them very closely. They were all dressed in robes and blankets like Indians. But one of them spoke. The others pretended not to understand English.

They claimed to be Indian traders—two women were along, and it was said they were Sioux Squaws. They were all fixed off with feathers in regular Indian style. The negro that spoke claimed to be a half breed Indian. He said they were going down to Kansasville and thence to Liberty, Clay co., Mo. Their furs had gone down the Platte river, &c. He said he was well acquainted with Mr. Hyde, the Editor of the Guardian, and mentioned several others of our citizens that he was acquainted with. At this, Mr. Hewett began to think that nothing was wrong. We have seen the negro several times—he has been at our office when he lived at Trading Point.

They were seen at Indian Town, forty-five miles from this place—westward; making their way towards the Mississippi river, through Piqua, or near there; and will probably, either make their resting place in the neighborhood of Fort Des Moines, or proceed on to Burlington or Fort Madison.

Tithing.

It should be borne in mind by every one that wishes to honor the law of the Church in the prompt payment of his tithing, that it is his duty to pay it into the hands of the Bishop or where he shall direct, and no where else. There are those who stand ready to divert the tithing from its proper channel, and to appropriate it without the consent of the Bishop. This should not be so. We have our instructions from the Valley how to appropriate the tithing.

Fine Weather.

Indian Summer has set in, and it is more dry and pleasant than the white man's summer has been. But we hope our good friends will not be so busy about other things that they will forget to thrash and go to mill: for if they are not out of bread, we are. In fact, we are hard up. We wish you would bring us a little flour and stop our noise; we mean such as have promised, and we would not refuse it from those that have not promised.

It is hard to make newspapers without bread or mauls. When we ask for bread, we know you would give us a stone.

No Mails.

To spin out almost a whole newspaper, without the aid of a mail, is next to winding the bobbin. Through the kindness of the Postmaster at Austin, we get now and then mail comes to us by his office, but not without sending for it at our own expense, or by begging the question. Then, when all our own yarn is spun, columns about fall, and the day arrived to issue, here comes a whole bundle of news—can't wait to set up new matter—all in a fix—no backing out. Well, here we go! We have done the best we could, and if any body can do better, let him go ahead.

Justice.

We have been afflicted and disturbed for some time in our town by a set of very unruly boys, till at length, their parents neglecting to curb them, the civil authorities had them arrested and tried, and one of the ring leaders fined twenty-five dollars and cost of suit. Experience has proven to us that the parties complained of received the full benefit of that gospel which alone would bring them to a sense of propriety.

There is now a precedent established, and it is hoped that all others that have made themselves rather notorious in their exploits, will take warning, and draw in a little, lest some more get what they richly merit as the one that was fined yesterday. If parents will not control their boys and keep them in order so that the quiet citizen and the unoffending stranger may rest in peace without being disturbed by yells as though a pack of wolves had been let loose upon them, we really hope and pray that they will leave our town.

Look at This.

The Constitution of the State of Deseret, just published, with the Memorial of the Legislature of that State to the Congress of the United States for admission into the Union. Price 10 cents.

A Word to the Wise.

While ungodly men whose canines stomachs can only be satisfied with the development of the great wickedness and corruptions of the Western Mormons, and their secret and wicked combinations against the nation made known; and appear to hunger and thirst after such delicate morsels to an extent, that leads them to call for more and more as though they had no relish for any other kind of food; let it be your prayer that you may have the Holy Spirit in your hearts—that you may hunger and thirst after righteousness, and be a little more heavenly minded than to descend, like the buzzard, to the putrid carcasses, or to the real or imaginary faults of any people. Serve your God with integrity and your country with fidelity when she needs your services, and let your own life and example prove to the world that you are true men, and false ones will thereby be made manifest.

Early Rising.

Mark the man that lies in bed till after the sun has risen. You will most likely see him running about to find something to eat, and will wish to buy it on credit. But he that eats his breakfast before the sun shines upon his house will have plenty therein to take a lunch between meals.

Auction.

On Saturday next, we hear that Maj. Barrow, the Indian Agent, will offer for sale at this place to the highest bidder, a lot of steel and iron, shovels and spades, harness, &c., &c., chains and ploys, besides some oxen and cows.

J. W. Toole & Co., of Savannah, Mo.

Have just received an extensive assortment of goods of every kind, quality and description, which they offer at low prices. This is no fiction, but a reality. If you don't believe it, just call and see if they have not a few things more than you ever thought of, and at prices too that would induce, even a miser to lay in a stock for his grand children. If they will furnish us a bill of particulars, we will insert it in our next.

We would say to the citizens of Highland Grove,

near Nichtenabota, to be of good cheer; and let all your neighborhood laws come within the limits of the State of the State; and if some poor self-willed character that has been expelled from the church, and has been frequently seen riding upon the grey pony into a certain hollow noted for the secret manufactory of some article, tries to make disturbance among you, just let him severely alone; mind your own business, and live as becometh Saints of God, and let the dogs do the quarrelling and growling, and you will be blest and prospered in your lawful rights, and protected in the enjoyment of them. An underhanded game does very well for a knave, but an honest man has little occasion for any such low intrigue.

HIGHLAND GROVE, Oct. 11, 1849.

Meeting appointed on the 3d inst., and met on the 11th agreeable to appointment by the first settlers of Highland Grove and Nichtenabota; and by unanimous vote appointed, Geo. W. Oman, Chairman, and Wm. Burrows, Secretary. The Chairman called the house to order, and stated the object of the meeting which was for the purpose of sustaining each settler on his claim agreeable to the Statute Law of the State of Iowa. Nominated by the Chairman, and unanimously voted James S. Watson, Isaac H. Loece and Calvin Beebe as a standing committee, whose business shall be to notify intruders on claims, and call meetings from time to time, when considered necessary.

ARTICLE 1st.—Resolved and unanimously voted that each claimant shall be entitled to 100 acres of timber, and the same quantity of prairie.

ART. 2.—Resolved, that any person settling on a claim and not intruding on another shall be considered a real claimant making the necessary landmarks or setting stakes so as to designate his or their claims according to the law of said State.

ART. 3.—Resolved, that the limits of this neighborhood shall extend west to the Nichtenabota river; east to Walnut Creek; south six miles; north to the extent of the settlement at this time.

ART 4th.—Resolved, it shall be the duty of the Committee to receive such settlers names into this neighborhood, as wish to attach themselves to, and come under this organization.

ART. 5th.—Resolved, that a copy of the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Guardian.

Signed by James S. Watson, Isaac K. Loece, Calvin Beebe, David Burrows, Jacob Anderson, Geo. W. Graybill, Anders Peterson, and John Oman.

Wm. Burrows, Sec'y.

Mammoth Squash.

On Saturday last, we were presented with a squash, by Mr. Solon Foster, of his own raising weighing 115 pounds. Who can beat this? Bring on your big pumpkins and Squashes, and let us see what Potawatamie can do.

Another from Mr. Shearer—weighing 80 pounds.

For the Guardian.

A Thought on Charity.

Charity is constitutionally a principle of love and forbearance. It is not benevolence as many suppose; neither is it humility, or a willingness to suffer; nor yet is it power to do mighty works; but a disposition or feeling to love our fellow man, and to bear with his faults and imperfections. Hence the Apostle says: "Charity suffereth long and is kind." It is not easily provoked; thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, beareth all things," &c., and after some further explanation of this principle he says: "Follow after charity." This duty is therefore enjoined upon us; and the propriety of it may be found to exist in the very nature and constitution of mankind as they have sprung from the hand of the Creator. To love all mankind is an office work of charity—a duty on us—an incitement of nature—but the follies and imperfections of men are often so great that our hatred is excited towards them but not justly towards the man. Our anger, and our pity may justly rise, but not our hatred. He is a kindred to us, as much so as the angels in heaven are kindred there; and he has a claim upon our love as a fellow creature in like state of being with ourselves. Hence when we see a brother in fault or crime, we will pity and not hate, and let him redeem himself with the full assurance that by virtue of this Godlike principle he can yet enjoy friends and favor with his fellow man.

Forbearance is also an office work of charity—a duty on us, as the effect of love and the like imperfection of our mortal existence here. We may understand this characteristic of charity at once by applying it to ourselves. When we see ourselves in a fault, or crime we begin to be sorry that it is so, and we wish to form some excuse or reason, to justify the commission of the deed, as much as possible. We can say that man is imperfect and liable to do wrong. This is true. We can perhaps further say that our motive was good, there was no harm intended. All this, and more, will raminate in the mind to palliate the feelings. Yes; we will even resolve to do better; and feel that we are just; when indeed, if the facts were all known we should be ashamed, if not punished. And yet we wish to count ourselves just. How much more readily ought we to be to count a brother or sister just, when we know not his motive nor his cause. Let us see well that our own imperfections do not lead us to judge rashly, as our brothers did him to do wrongfully, and our fault thus become as great or greater than his. Rather take him by the hand and help him out of the pit—speak kind words unto him and cheer his heart. His friendship may be better than gold. Follow after charity—it is mainly—it is God-like. B.

STEAMBOATS BURNED.—Telegraphic despatches were received here from New Orleans, yesterday morning, announcing that the steamer Illinois with all her downward cargo, the Marshal Ney and three other steamboats, were burnt at the Levee, on the evening of the 8th inst. It is presumed from the tenor of one of the despatches, that the cargo of the Ney was also lost. Her hull is reported to have sunk. No lives were lost. The names of the other boats destroyed were not received, nor any further particulars in relation to the fire. The Illinois and Marshal Ney and the most of their cargoes were insured in the different offices in this city.

A further despatch received last evening from New Orleans, which we publish in another column, informs us that the American and Falcon were the boats destroyed making four boats burnt instead of five, as first announced.

The America was from this port, but we believe, was owned on the Ohio. She was one of the largest and most splendid boats on this river. And the Falcon, we learn, was entirely new having just reached New Orleans, from Louisville, on her first trip. The loss by the destruction of the boats alone, will not fall short of \$115,000 or \$125,000, beside the amounts of the cargoes destroyed. —[St. Louis Organ.

DIED.

In this town, on Friday the 25th inst., PHIBBS B., wife of C. C. Pendleton, Esq., aged 29 years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COWS AND CALVES FOR SALE.

STRAYED from the subscriber about the 10th of September last, two cows; one a pole, red head backed, I believe, with a cross of the right ear, three year old and well grown—the other, same mark and age but a deeper red and white face—I think not large for a three year old. I purchased them of Steward & Moody, below Keg Creek, and I expect they have bent their course back. Any person who will inform me of their whereabouts, or deliver them to me, shall be well paid for their trouble. S. M. BLAIR. Kansasville, Oct. 31, 1849.

The Barbours Notice.

THE subscriber having opened a shop in Kansasville, takes this method of informing the gentlemen of the town and vicinity, and the traveler, that they can be shaved at all reasonable hours. Hair cut and dressed at the following prices:

Twice a week, for shaving, only 50 cents per month. An addition of fifteen cents for hair cutting. My monthly customers can have their hair dressed at all times for a party gratuitously.

Travelling customers, single shave, 10 cents. Hair cutting, fifteen cents. W. A. WESTON. Kansasville, Oct. 31, 1849.

DISSOLUTION.

THE Partnership existing between the undersigned under the firm of BROWN & BARHAM, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The St. Joseph accounts will be settled by Mr. Barham; the St. Louis accounts by Mr. Brown. THOMAS D. BROWN. JAMES BARHAM.

Attest: ELI B. KELSEY. N. B. Mr. Barham will continue business at the old stand. Kansasville, Oct. 29, 1849.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1849.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

From St. Louis Papers.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

New York, Oct. 4th, 5 p. m.

The Canada arrived at Halifax yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, making the passage in less than ten days.

Comorin, although besieged, still holds out and can defy the besiegers one entire year. The influence of Russia and Austria has been exerted to compel the Porte to surrender the Hungarian chiefs who had taken refuge in Turkey, but letters from Constantinople state that this has been positively refused.

England. The weather has been very wet in England, but has not materially affected the crops. The late downward tendency in the corn market has been checked, and a slight advance has taken place; this reaction has been caused by the unfavorable reports of the potato disease. Hop-picking in England had been disastrous, and great efforts were made by the hop-growers to procure relief from government. A favorable change has taken place in the bills of mortality from cholera throughout England, the cases have declined one-half. Since the announcement of the disease 13,000 persons have been swept away in London. In Ireland, the potato disease is beyond doubt extending into several districts, although it has not by any means become general.

Turkey. Honor to Abdol Mehid! Honor to the Turkish ministry! They have nobly done their duty, and have refused to become panderers to the vindictive bloodthirstiness of Joseph.

Austria and Hungary.

Comorin was well provisioned, and garrisoned by 30,000 men, in a state of complete discipline. The officers held a meeting, and resolved by a large majority not to surrender. According to Vienna journals, 80,000 men are to besiege Comorin. The bombardment was to commence on the 13th, when the Austrians occupied a great part of the Island Schute without resistance, but part of the Hungarians were strongly entrenched before the Fortress, and expected to give the Austrians battle.

It is rumored in Vienna that Bem had fallen into the hands of the Russians. A number of Hungarian officers had been put to death at Arad and Temesvar, some by hanging.

Russian ambassadors from Nicholas had demanded at Constantinople the surrender of the Hungarian officers—Kossuth, Dembinski, Descey, Messarinas, and their companions. A Russian General had also arrived, his mission being to bully the Sultan into compliance with their demand. The Turkish Government resolved not to surrender the refugees to either the Russian or Austrian Government. This decision being communicated to the Sultan, he declared in the most expressive and determined manner, that the refugees should not be given up, let consequences be what they might. We trust, says the leading London paper, that Lord Palmerston will do his duty as nobly as the Sultan has done his—that Russia and Austria will be given to understand that war with Turkey for such a cause, means war with England. We are rejoiced to find that Kossuth and his companions are furnished with passports from the English Ambassador, and trust that every assistance will be given to support the independence of the Sultan against the attacks of Russia and the vassals of Austria.

The latest intelligence to the London Sun announces that Peterwardein surrendered to the Imperial troops on the 5th ult., part of the Magyars decided to hold out still, but a majority overruled them.

Summary.

The Pope has quitted Gaeta, and proceeded to Naples, where his reception was of the most striking and popular character; he will go to Rome for the present.

The cholera is committing serious ravages at Trieste.

News is daily expected from Morocco, where the Spanish and French Generals seemed likely to produce something more than a mere demonstration. The Moors were expected to make an attack on Massila, having already cut off the supplies.

The newly appointed Ministry were assembling at Madrid, but no notice seems to be taken of events relative to Cuba.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

One week later from Europe.

New York, Oct. 12, 7 p. m.

The Steamer Caledonia has arrived at Boston—nothing had been heard of the Express; the wires are down beyond Boston.

Austria and Hungary.

Nothing has transpired in relation to the resolution of the Sultan not to yield the Hungarian refugees to the demands of Austria and Russia, except that Russian officers of high rank had arrived at Constantinople to demand their extradition; no doubt but that the requisite facilities can be furnished the Hungarians to go out of the Turkish dominions and proceed to whatever point they please. The latest intelligence from Vienna extends to the 23d. Comorin had not surrendered and nothing important is reported about that fortress; a sally was made on the 20th and some advantage obtained over the Imperialists. Nothing definite has yet arrived in regard to Hungary; there does not appear to be any insurmountable difficulty in the way of a final pacification upon the basis of a complete union with Austria.

The Emperor of Russia had returned to St. Petersburg, his troops gradually withdrawing within the Russian frontier.

France.

France enjoys perfect tranquility—there is no prospect of another political agitation at present. Mr. Rives, who succeeds Mr. Ruchet as Minister to the French Republic, has arrived at Paris.

Additional Foreign News.

New York, 13th Oct.—7 p. m.

Hungary.

The greatest confusion prevails at Comorin; the officers and men are in a desponding state, laboring under the conviction that resistance against the combined Russian and Austrian power is useless. Gorgey helped to increase this feeling. The London News condemns Gorgey's conduct, and states that Kossuth, Bem and Dembinski are at Welden, in a state of positive destitution.

Accounts from Constantinople, of 13th Sept. state that the Emperor of Russia employs no argument at the Sublime Porte for his demand for the delivery of the Polish and Hungarian refugees; but says that he will consider the escape of one of them as a "Casus Belli;" if the Sultan does not give the simple reply *yes or no*, he threatens to return to Cracow. The Sultan persists in his noble resolution, but a great majority of the Council is alarmed at the threatening tenor of Czar's note, consequently no official announcement of his demand has been made. There is reason to believe that the Turkish Government, urged on by the English and French Envoys, will reject the Emperor's demands, and it is supposed that he will put threats into execution, should the answer prove a negative. Sixty thousand Turkish troops are concentrated around Constantinople, but the English fleet could not reach the "Golden Horn" in less than fifteen to seventeen days, while the Russian fleet could be in the Bosphorus in twenty-four hours. The greatest anxiety prevails among all classes. British subjects are among the refugees confined in Welden. Private letters confirm the report of the Sultan's decision not to surrender the refugees.

Letters from Vienna state on good authority that Comorin would surrender.

Reports prevailed that Bem died of his wounds at Wallachia.

The Austrian government still detains Kossuth's wife and children in custody.

Late from California.

New York, Oct. 9—7 p. m.

The Empire City arrived to-day from Chagres, and brings \$700,000 in Gold. The U. S. Steamer Empire was lost on 26th of August, on Point Conception.

The steamer Falcon arrived at New Orleans on Friday from Chagres and left the next day with 75 passengers for the same port. The Falcon brought \$70,000 in gold and a large mail, with 47 passengers. The dates from San Francisco are to September the 1st. Lieut. Beale, U. S. A., bearer of despatches, arrived at San Francisco and proceeded immediately to the Head Quarters of General Smith. Thos. Butler King, and General Riley had been sick, but were recovering. The Convention to form a constitution assembled at Monterey on the 31st of August. The steamer Panama arrived at Panama on the 23d ult., with half a million of gold and 150 passengers. Commodore Jones commands in the Pacific.

STEAM BOAT SUNK.—The officers of the Amelia report that the Steamer Tamerlane, from St. Louis for St. Joseph, on the 11th inst., struck a snag, about 45 miles below Lexington and sunk—boat and cargo total loss. The Tamerlane had on board several large shipments of freight for merchants of this town, nearly all of which were insured. No lives lost.

Communication with the Pacific.

We learn that the attention of London merchants and capitalists has again been awakened to the subject of a communication with the Pacific, across the narrow strip of land which unites North and South America. A pamphlet has just been published on the subject by Capt. Liot, colonial superintendent of the West India Royal Mail Steam-packet Company. This gentleman, in company with Mr. McGeehey, the crown surveyor of Jamaica, examined the Isthmus of Panama in 1845, and then came to the conclusion that the most feasible mode of connecting the two oceans would be by making a macadamized or wagon road in New Grenada, from Porto Bello on the Atlantic side, forty miles south of Chagres, to Panama on the Pacific.

Capt. Liot estimated the cost—road from forty to fifty miles in length—at \$400,000 or \$2,000,000, and he calculated the profits from traffic at from \$300,000 to \$500,000 a year. He gives the foundation of these calculations in detail. Messrs. Howland and Aspinwall's project of a railroad has now superseded the plan of Capt. Liot.

The railroad undertaken by the American capitalists is regarded with intense interest by the English, who conceive that the profits which are sure to accrue would authorize the construction of another route. The one selected, or rather suggested, by them, it is said, combines the profits of great passenger traffic with the development of vast natural resources. It is a road from Greytown, at the mouth of the San Juan, to Lake Niernagua, and thence to Realejo, in that State, or to the port of Salinas, in Costa Rica. This is almost identical with the route of the New York and New Orleans company, in their agreement with the State of Nicaragua to make a canal communication between the two oceans. We foresee that this latter route, which has unusual facilities for navigation, will one day or other be a strong rival to the Chagres and Panama railroad. The project of communication across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, however, is that which offers the greatest advantages to New Orleans. What immense interests have been involved in the late Mexican war! Five years will not have elapsed since its conclusion, when the great desideratum of centuries—the connexion of the two oceans—will probably be supplied, there over, by railway and canal.—[N. O. Picayune.

BILLY BOWLESS, the Seminole chief, has sent a white flag to the commandant at Tampa Bay, expressing a desire for peace, and proposing to hold a council at the next full moon. It is now generally believed that the difficulties will soon be over, and that the parties in the late outrage will be surrendered. The United States troops, three hundred in number, would await at Fort Brooke the result of the council.

ARMED EMIGRANTS TO CALIFORNIA IN MEXICO.

The National Intelligencer, of yesterday, contains a correspondence between the Mexican Envoy at Washington and the Secretary of State relative to outrages committed by parties of armed Americans passing through Mexico for California. Senor de la Rosa says that at Paso, in the State of Chihuahua, numerous parties have entered the country without passports, destroyed the fields of grain of the peaceful inhabitants, and insulted the Mexican officers so far as to oblige them to place guards for the protection of their houses. In some cases, these adventurers have fired upon the people, under pretense that they have been robbed of beasts of burden. In consequence, the Mexican Government has given orders for arming the people of the settlements, and, in future, unless such parties submit to the laws of the country, they will be pursued like highway robbers, and, if apprehended duly tried for their offences. If a bloody encounter should ensue in consequence, Mexico will have done no more than use her legitimate right of resistance to aggression. The Envoy, however, hopes that the United States will order such measures as will prevent these excesses, and obviate the danger of conflict.

Mr. Clayton, in reply, says he has handed the Envoy's letter to the Secretary of War, with a recommendation that orders to meet the case should be issued. Mr. Crawford, in a letter to Mr. Clayton, says that the U. S. Government cannot interfere in the matter. It has encouraged and must still encourage an armed emigration to the Pacific, and if the emigrants go across the Mexican frontier to do mischief, Mexico must treat them like any other criminals that she catches; they must abide the consequences of their rashness and violence. Mr. Crawford suggests finally that if Mexico objects to armed parties crossing her territory, she should give due notice to that effect.

A London letter in the Philadelphia North American says:

"The heroic Bem and the immortal Kossuth have arrived safely at Adrianople, on their way to England. They will be warmly welcomed here. They intend to settle in the United States."

A traveller on the eastern railroad yesterday, had his leg broken by imprudently putting it between two cars. The "snap" was distinctly heard by the passengers around, yet, to the surprise of some, the man walked into the ferry boat, with the aid of a cane. He obstinately refused to have a surgeon who was in the cars, examine his injured limb, asserting as a reason that no professional man could do it any good, as it was made of white ash.—[Bee.

SLAVES IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.—The following is said to be a correct statement of the number of slaves in the following countries: United States, 3,095,000; Brazil, 3,250,000; Spanish colonies, 900,000; Dutch colonies, 85,000; South American Republics, 145,000; African settlements, 30,000; total, 7,500,000.

TEHUANTEPEC.—A wagon road across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec is about to be prosecuted forthwith, and is expected to serve a valuable end. It will effect a saving of distance between the Atlantic seaboard and California, as compared with the Chagres route, of about 1,700.

DECREASE OF POPULATION IN IRELAND.—A letter was read in one of our city churches yesterday, from the pastor of a parish in Ireland, stating the alarming fact, that the population of his parish has decreased, in four years, fully one-half! The number of persons in his parish in 1845 exceeded 9,000 souls; while, by a census recently and accurately taken, the number was found to be only 4,500. This great falling-off is attributed to famine, starvation, or consequent disease; while but a very small number have been able to escape these miseries, or the sight of them, by emigration. Unhappy Ireland.—[St. Louis Organ.

GOLD.—A correspondent of the London Times, says: "It will hardly be believed that the whole quantity of gold currency in the world, taking it at its usual estimate of 150,000,000 sterling, would only weigh about 1,150 tons; and that in bulk a room 20 feet long, 12 feet wide, and 10 feet high, would hold it all."

GREAT CURIOSITY.—We learn from a western paper that in some parts of Ohio the original straw with which Mr. Polk sucked in the tariff men of Pennsylvania is being exhibited, and is regarded as a great curiosity.—[Philadelphia News.

OSCAR, King of Sweden, has turned teetotaler, and is sending teetotal missionaries throughout his country to show the blessing of temperance.

THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.—Every one will be concerned to hear that a despatch has arrived at the admiralty from Sir John Richardson, without any news of Sir John Franklin. The expedition has traversed the coast from the Mackenzie and Coppermine rivers; but the Esquimaux all declared that no white men had made their appearance. Unfortunately the ice set in unusually strong, and prevented the expedition from proceeding beyond Icy Cove, to the north of Cape Kendall, just as it was on the point of exploring a most interesting region. Thus, for the present, all hope is cut off of discovering the lost voyagers. Our only consolation is in the gain of science, for the search of Captain Franklin has brought to light many interesting facts respecting the inhospitable regions of Arctic America.—[London paper, Aug. 11.

MONSIEUR HOSPITALITY.—From losses of crops and consequently of cattle at the Salt Lake, it is not to be supposed that the Mormons there had the means of furnishing supplies in much abundance to the California emigrants. Notwithstanding this deficiency, the Mormons did supply these emigrants with many articles of provisions and some cattle—extending their hospitality in a manner so kind and liberal, without any compensation, as to draw the warmest acknowledgments from those who had benefited by their timely and generous aid.—[St. Louis Organ.

Miscellaneous Items.

At the late accounts Louis Napoleon was an invalid, not having recovered from his illness, at Havre.

The French Ministry are making great efforts to pay off Louis Philippe's private debts. They have sold quite number of his forests, at his request.

Prince John, of Saxony, is about to give one of his daughters, in marriage, to the Duke of Genoa, and another to the Duke of Genoa, and another to the Emperor of Austria.

The return of the Pope of Rome, appears to be indefinitely postponed.

The Queen, at last dates, was at her Highland home of Balmoral, in Scotland. It has been improved very much, and now resembles Abbotsford.

In the English fashionable world, mourning, for the nearest relatives is not worn longer than for eight or ten months.

The cholera has assumed a menacing character in Vienna.

The name of Kossuth, pronounced properly, is *Cough-shoot*. Mayser is pronounced *Madgor*.

The wife of Garibaldi has died of excessive fatigue, endured to save her husband.

The Pope is dangerously sick at Gaeta, and his body is swollen as if by poison.

The Bey of Tunis has in his service two Christian ministers, Messrs. Ruffo and Bogal. George's wife is a French woman, and was governess in the family of a banker of Prague.

Mrs. Manning, charged with the murder of one O'Connor, whose body she concealed under the hearth stone, and who it was supposed had sailed with her husband for America, has been arrested—at Edinburgh we infer from the report—and conveyed to London. Articles and money known to be in his were found in her possession.

CUBA HUNTERS TURNED LOOSE.—Since the discovery of their plans, the Cuba Hunters in New York, have been turned loose to shift for themselves. On Friday evening some twenty-five young men, who stated that they belonged to the expedition, applied at one of the police stations for lodgings, having been turned from the house where they boarded because of having no funds.

INCREASE OF POPULATION.—In 1835, only fourteen years ago, there were not 5,000 white inhabitants between Lake Michigan and the Pacific ocean. Now there are nearly 1,000,000.

Modesty is to the female character, what salt-petre is to beef; while it preserves its purity, it imparts a bluish.

MORTALITY AMONG THE FISH.—The Board of Health of the city of Baltimore have found it necessary to provide seines to collect and convey away the fish, which are found dead in great numbers in the harbor, from Federal Hill down to the Fort. The mortality is attributed to the refuse from the chemical works and manufacturing establishments, which have only of late been deposited there.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Emporium of the West Forever!!
WANTED at Johnson's New Frame Store, hides, furs, deer skins, buffalo robes, beaver, honey, butter, eggs, cheese, tallow, lard, pork, venison, ham, onions and potatoes, for which the highest market price will be paid.
Oct. 17, 1849.

MEAT! MEAT!!
WANTED—I want to purchase beef cattle, on the hoof, for which I will pay \$2 per hundred. Also want to purchase fattened hogs, sheep, calves, for which the highest price will be paid in cash.
Persons wishing meat can have it left at their residences on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week. Meat constantly on hand at the Slaughter House. A share of the public patronage is solicited.
JOSEPH WARTHAN.
Kansasville, Oct. 17, 1849.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that I the undersigned have obtained from the Judge of Probate Court, of Fremont county, letters of administration upon the Estate of F. Benoit, deceased, bearing date the 1st day of October, 1849. That all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to exhibit them promptly and authenticated within one year from the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from having any benefit of said estate; and if said claims are not presented within three years, they will be forever barred.
T. S. BENOIST, Administrator.

ST. FRANCIS, Pottawatomie Co., Iowa, Oct. 4, 1849.
3c
PREMIUM RAINBOW DYE HOUSE.
No. 14, North Third Street, St. Louis, Mo.
GENTLEMEN'S Clothing Cleaned and repaired equal to any house in the city.
Gentlemen may depend upon having their Garments returned punctually and with dispatch.
N. B. Ladies' dresses, shawls and every other article of the trade, Cleaned, Dyed and Restored at the above Establishment by JOHN GALLAGHER.
St. Louis, Oct. 17, 1849.

SIGN OF THE ELK HORN.
FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT
DONNELL SEXTON & DUVALL'S
CHEAP STORE,
ST. JOSEPH, Mo.
The undersigned inform their friends and the public that they have just received from the East a new and handsome stock of Fall and Winter Goods. Cloths and shoes, varieties of all kinds; Cloths and Cusumers; Hardware, Cutlery, Glassware and Cusumers; A large stock of blankets and blanketing; Hats and Caps, and a general assortment of every description.
The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern Cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.
Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves. Remember the Elk Horn Sign.
ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Oct. 3, 1849.—6m
SUGAR AND COFFEE—for sale at
Jy 25th C. VOORHIS.
IMPERIAL GUN POWDER AND YOUNG
HYSON TEAS—for sale at
Jy 25th VOORHIS.
SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES—for sale by
Jy 25th VOORHIS.
VINEGAR—at
Jy 25th VOORHIS.
BUTTER CRACKERS—at
Jy 25th VOORHIS.
SALERATUS—A first rate article at
Jy 25th VOORHIS.

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansasville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST,

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Flannel, Cloths, Cassinets, Jeans, Tweds, Velveteens, Vestings, Full Cloths, Molesters, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Checks, Hickory, Plaid, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linseys, Gingham, Linens, Flannels and Velvets.

Also, The best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewellery, Toys, Trifles, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaid, Delaines, Alpaca's, Lawns, Muslin and Cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and quality of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Writing do., Note-books, and an amusing variety of Cards, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Sand, &c. Boots, Shoes, Saps, Hatacad Caps—manufactured on purpose for this market. GROCERIES—all kinds; nails, glass, Putty, Hardware, Carpet Bags, Spanish Saddles, Saddle Trees, and riding Briches and Halters, Girths, Belts, Sheaths, Trunks, &c.

Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Dyed Stuffs—fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Brushes, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Snuff, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Botanical do.; Ague and Fever Medicines, (warranted to cure,) and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a complete stock of the above articles to numerous too mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

Bakery and Confectionary Store,

Where can be obtained all varieties of Bread and Crackers for family or emigrant use. Wedding, Sweet and Plain Cakes, Tart, Jumbles, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Fruits, Nuts, Raisins, Syrup, Suet Meats, Candles in every variety; Cigars, Tobacco, choice Wines and Liquors (By bottle or Case), Cider, Ale, Mead, Cheese, Herring and Refreshments generally.
J. E. JOHNSON.
Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 19, 1849.

TAILORING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Kansasville and Adjoining Counties, Mo., that he has opened a shop in Linden, where he will carry on the above business in all its various branches. Such as Gentlemen's Cloths, Ladies' Habits, and all kinds of Millinery work which will be done at the shortest possible notice.

Cutting done on application and warranted to fit if properly made up.
ERASTUS H. DERRY.
Linden, Mo., Oct. 3, 1849.

BLUFF HOUSE.

Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.
ABEL LAMIE, respectfully informs the traveling community and the citizens generally that he has fitted up his house on Main Street, in the best manner for a public house, and is now prepared to attend to all who may favor him with their patronage. He hopes by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. Charges reasonable.

Also constantly for sale GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of all kinds.
Kansasville, July 11, 1849.

To Oregon, California, Salt Lake Emigrants and the Trading Community generally.

PERRY & YOUNG
WOULD respectfully announce that they are now receiving at their old stand on MAIN STREET, ST. JOSEPH, direct from the Eastern markets, the largest stock of dry goods, groceries; hardware; queensware, &c., ever brought to the West. Comprising French and English broadcloths, of every variety; plain and fancy cassimeres; satinetts; blankets; cottons; domestics; boots and shoes; hats and caps; knives and forks; pickles and shovels; tea; sugar; coffee; molasses; salt; spun cotton; dye stuffs; rope; castings, &c., &c.

We will have on hand in a few days a large and well assorted stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
Purchased of the proprietors, who by long experience, is well acquainted with the wants of the emigrant.

Your attention is also invited to a large lot of **DRY-CRIFIED SUGAR,** Warranted to keep in any climate.

All persons who make this place their starting point, (and all who act wisely will do so for many years,) will find it much to their own interest to give us a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel confident that they can find goods in our stock better suited to their wants and at lower prices than in any other House in Upper Missouri.

As all persons procuring outfits, will necessarily remain in town a few days, we invite them to call and look at our goods as it will be a pleasure to us to show them and they will have the opportunity of judging for themselves.

PERRY & YOUNG.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 7, 1849.

STILL THEY COME.
NEW GOODS
AT
NEEDHAM & FERGUSON'S
STORE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON has just received a choice selection of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, HOSIERY, HAIRDRESSING, &c., &c., fresh from the Eastern markets.

Mr. Ferguson residing most of the time in St. Louis, we are enabled to watch the market, and select the goods at the best possible advantage. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our large and well assorted stock, feeling confident we have one of the largest and cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market.

MACKEREL—Just received, a choice article, by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

CLOTHS—Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Tweds, Jeans, &c., for sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

ICE, Peaches and apples at **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

STOVES—A good assortment of stoves, just received by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

PAINTS—A superior article, Brass works, for sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

POINTERS—White and colored points, for sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

TIN WARE—A variety, just rec'd by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

SCYTHES, trace chains and cow bells, at **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

BONNETS—An assortment of Tuscan and Berghem bonnets, for sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

BOOTS & SHOES—A large lot, just rec'd at **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

HATS—Black silk and Gen. Taylor hats—a variety, for sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

LEATHER.
A large quantity of Harness Belts and Leather; Deer and Calf Skins, for sale cheap at **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON'S** Store.
Kansasville, July 25, 1849.

WINDOW GLASS AND PUTTY—For sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

WHITE LEAD IN OIL—For sale by **NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.**

NEW FIRM.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH,
(Successors to Smith, Bedford & Tootle.)
St. Joseph, Missouri.

Reg leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Goods of SMITH, BEDFORD & TOOTLE, and in addition, are now receiving and opening at the old stand.

THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market, which we will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if not lower, than any house in the Upper Country. Persons coming to this market to purchase goods, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

Having a large Brick Warehouse situated near the river, we will attend to the Receiving, Forwarding and Commission business.

Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant. **TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.**
St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1849.

SOAP AND STARCH—For sale by **TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.**

WAX, ALUM, COPPERS AND INDIANO—for sale by **TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.**

St. Joseph, Mo.
DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!
HAYCRAFT & HOWARD,
On Main Street, at the Sign of the

MAMMOTH BLUE & GOLD MORTAR.
Are receiving and opening the LARGEST and BEST assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Prints, Oils, Glass, Dye-stuffs, Varnishes, Brushes, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., ever offered for sale in the Platte Country, which they offer at wholesale and retail at lower prices than any similar establishment in this part of the country. They respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, assuring them that their articles and prices shall be such as to give general satisfaction.

N. B. We wish it distinctly understood that if any article sold by us fails to be such as recommended by us, we will refund the purchase money, or exchange it, at the option of the purchaser.

Give us a call when you come to St. Joseph and see if all these things are true.</

POETRY.

Lines said to be composed by Dr. Watts, on the occasion of losing his sweet-heart, by the rival hand of Mr. Wendell.

Why should our joys transform to pain,
Why gentle hymns to sullen strain,
A plague of iron prove,
Dreadful 'tis strange, the charm that binds,
Millions of hands should leave their minds,
At such a loss from love.

In vain I sought the wondrous cause,
It vexed the wide field of nature's laws,
And urged the whole in vain;
Till deep with thought within my breast,
My soul retired and slumber dressed,
A bright instructive scene.

"Ore the broad lands and cross the tide,
On fancy's airy horse I ride,
Sweet pictures of the mind;
Till on the banks of Ganges' flood,
In a faint golden glow I stood,
For sacred use designed.

Hard by a venerable priest,
Risen by his God, the son to rest,
Awoke his morning song;
Thence he poured the morning stream,
The birth of souls was all his theme,
And half divine his tongue.

He sang the eternal rolling flame,
That vital mass that still the same,
Does all our minds compose;
Then shared in twice ten thousand frames;
Then differing souls of differing names,
And jarring tempers rose.

The Almighty power that formed the mind,
One mould for every two designed,
And that the new born pair;
This is a match, for this he said;
Then down he sent the souls in made,
To seek their bodies here.

But parting from their warm abode,
They lost their fellows on the road,
And never joined their hands;
Ah! cruel chance and crossing fate,
Our Eastern souls have dropped their notes,
On Europe's barren land.

Happy the youth that finds a bride,
Whose birth is his own ally;
The sweetest joy of life,
But oh! the crowd of wretched souls,
Portered to minds of differing moulds,
And chaotic eternal strife.

Thus sang the wondrous Indian bard,
My soul with vastation heard,
While Ganges ceased to flow;
Fare, then I said, night be not slow,
Some gentle nymph that turned with me,
I might be happy to.

Some courteous angel tell me where,
What unknown land this distant fair,
Or distant sea detain;
Swift wheel of nature rolls,
I'd fly to meet and mingle souls,
And wear the joyful chain.

CONFERENCE MINUTES.

First Day.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, Oct. 6, 1849.

A General Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, convened at the Conference ground, a few rods north of the Tabernacle, this day, at two o'clock, p. m.

The brethren sang "From Greenlands' Mountains." Elder James Alfred, Pres. of the High Council of the Church, East of the Rocky Mountains, made some remarks relative to the general business of the Conference.

Elder Lyman Stoddard opened the Conference with prayer, when Elder James Alfred was chosen Chairman of the Conference and E. M. Greene, clerk, and J. C. Wright was appointed marshal to keep order upon the Conference ground, during the time of Conference.

Present of the High Council, James Alfred, Ira Oviatt, Aaron Johnson, Geo. Coulson, Wm. Snow, James McDaniel, Geo. W. Harris, Lyman Stoddard, Jacob G. Bigler, Henry W. Miller, N. S. Buckley, Jerome M. Benson.

Of the First Presidency of the Seventies, Joseph Young and Benj. Clapp. Elder Benj. Clapp addressed the congregation followed by Elder Joseph Young with some very interesting and instructive remarks on various points of Doctrine.

Pres. James Alfred made a few remarks and requested the marshal to see that some wagons prepared for a stand and also for seats for the musicians and wished them to attend with their music to-morrow, said he hoped we should have good order during the Conference, and he believed we should.

Some good remarks by Elder Geo. Coulson, when the Conference adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Second Day.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, Oct. 7, 1849.

Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, the Conference convened pursuant to adjournment. The Marshal and his assistants were quite efficient in preparing seats for the council and musicians, as wagons came in that could be had. The morning was pleasant, and the sun shone beautifully, and it seemed like balmy summer. A large congregation was convened at an early hour, and was called to order by Pres. James Alfred, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

The band played and the choir sang, "On the Mountain Top Appearing." Pres. James Alfred made some very appropriate remarks on order, and relative to the business of the day.

The band played again, and prayer was pronounced by Elder Wm. Snow.

The band again played, and the choir sang "My God the King of all my joys." Wm. Snow, moved to sustain Brigham Young, First President in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

The motion carried by a full vote. It was then moved to sustain H. C. Kimball, First Counselor to Brigham Young, &c. Carried by a full vote.

It was then moved to sustain Willard Richards, Second Counselor to Brigham Young, &c. and general Recorder and Historian for the Church. This motion was also carried by a full vote.

Next the Twelve Apostles, Orson Hyde, Parley P. Pratt, Orson Pratt, Wilford Woodruff, John Taylor, Geo. A. Smith, Amasa Lyman, Ezra T. Benson, C. C. Rich, Erastus Snow, Lorenzo Snow, Franklin D. Richards, were each tried, and the Conference voted unanimously to sustain them in the Apostleship. John Smith as Patriarch, and N. K. Whitney as Bishop over the whole Church were sustained by a full vote.

Then the votes were tried for each of the first seven Presidents of Seventies. Joseph

Young, Levi Hancock, Henry Herriman, Zera Pulsifer, Albert P. Rockwood, Benj. L. Clapp and Jedediah M. Grant, and the Conference sustained them in their calling. The Conference then voted to sustain Orson Hyde as President of the Church in this region, and the High Council his counselors.

The several members of the High Council, James Alfred, Ira Oviatt, Aaron Johnson, Geo. Coulson, William Snow, James McDaniel, Geo. W. Harris, Lyman Stoddard, J. G. Bigler, Henry W. Miller, Noah S. Buckley and Jerome M. Benson, were severally tried and the Conference voted to sustain them unanimously.

Aaron Johnson was then sustained by a full vote as Bishop in this region.

Wm. Snow was also sustained President of the Quorum of High Priests, and J. S. Clark was sustained Pres. of the Elders Quorum, and Wm. Draper, Sen., was sustained Patriarch in the Church.

Joseph Young, Lyman Stoddard, Benj. L. Clapp, J. M. Benson, D. D. Hunt and C. M. Johnson were sustained traveling missionaries among the branches, after some remarks relative to that point by several. It was then proposed to send an agent for the Church to New Orleans, when it was proposed to defer it until Pres. Orson Hyde should return, after some remarks by E. B. Kelsey and L. N. Scoville, it was voted to send an agent immediately to assist the emigrants from the old countries who are on their way to Zion, and Br. L. N. Scoville was chosen said agent by a full vote, and the Conference voted to sustain him and the emigrating brethren with their prayers and faith.

The band played and the choir sang, "The Spirit of God like a fire is burning," and the Conference adjourned until 2 o'clock, p. m.

Dispersed by Geo. Coulson.

2 o'clock, p. m., the Conference convened pursuant to adjournment. Called to order by Bishop Aaron Johnson.

The band played a tune, and prayer by Bish. Aaron Johnson. Pres. James Alfred made a few appropriate remarks relative to the business of the Conference that had been done and what was still to do.

Councilor Geo. Coulson made some very appropriate remarks relative to taxes, taxation and the organization of the county, showing explicitly that Pottawatomie county was justly, truly and legally organized to all intents and purposes, and that every honest true hearted republican would come up and pay their taxes without putting the collector to the trouble, and themselves the expense of his having to go to visit them. He was followed by Br. C. M. Johnson the collector, who notified the people that those who did withhold their taxes; and if compelled to collect by distress he would be guided by the letter of the law to pay him for his trouble.

Bishop Aaron Johnson next spoke relative to trying the Storehouse of the Lord, the repairing of the Tabernacle, &c., followed by Wm. Snow and Geo. Coulson, giving some good instruction.

Br. Snow spoke of a debt contracted a year ago this Conference to carry out the vote of the Conference in sending a mail to the Valley, said it had been due a long time and the man wanted his money, and called for a collection to pay it; the debt was \$10, a collection of \$11.46 were obtained, and the balance was given to the Bishop for the poor.

Councilor G. W. Harris spoke about the Tabernacle, followed by others.

Br. Harris then moved to repair it—carried.

Drs. H. W. Miller, Wm. Snow, and Lyman Stoddard, spoke relative to timber, that the brethren in these thick settlements where they were freely compelled to settle in bodies, should not be deprived of the use of timber by a few claiming all of it, but that all share in using it with economy and prudence.

It was then moved that each man have a chance to get his firewood and necessary timber, (i. e.) in the thick settlements contiguous to Kanessville, in the nearest timber to him—carried by a unanimous vote.

Br. H. W. Miller moved that we hold it our imperative duty to pay our tithing—carried by a unanimous vote.

Conference adjourned until the 1st Sunday in next month.

Dismissed with prayer by Geo. Coulson. JAMES ALFRED, Pres.

E. M. GREENE, Clerk.

PRUSSIAN BRUTALITY.—An American in a Prussian Prison.—A letter from Basle Switzerland, dated August 13, to the Philadelphia Pennsylvania, says that a citizen of Harrisburg, Pa., named Beck, is now imprisoned in the Fortress of Rostock, by the Prussians, for some political offence, and that they are ready to relieve him on his giving guarantee that he will immediately leave for the United States and never return again to continental Europe. The same writer also adds:

"Only yesterday morning, in this neighborhood, in Freiburg, a young, intelligent, and literary man, named Neff, personally known to me, was shot, having been found guilty by a Prussian court martial of exciting, by writing, the people of Baden and Germany to be dissatisfied with the present form of government; and last, but not least of being in correspondence with the Democrats of France, Switzerland, and America! Upon these grounds, the man (only twenty-seven years of age, and only support of an aged mother), was condemned and shot. He died like a man. When he arrived at the place of execution, he swung his hat and exclaimed in a loud voice, 'Long live German Liberty—long live the German Republic!' These were his last words, and eight bullets entered his breast at the same instant. The executioners were as pale as death, whilst Neff looked cheerful."

DREADFUL RETRIBUTION.—Capt. Howard, who lived in concubinage with the woman whom his wife killed in Cincinnati, while smarting under her wrongs, some months since, has been brought to his end in consequence of another similar act of wrong doing. He was a week or two since, shot in St. Louis by a gentleman with whose wife he had taken improper liberties, and after lingering a few days, died in great agony. How true it is, that the wicked shall not live out half their days!—[Keokuk Register.

The maximum price of locofoco editors in the Illinois market, appears to be well established at \$100.—[Quincy Whig.

It often falls out that he who thinks himself the master-wit is the master-fool.

Nothing is too good to be done. Nothing is too loving for the heart. Nothing is too thoughtful for the mind. Nothing is too powerful for the hand. There cannot be too much piety, too much patriotism, or too much philanthropy.

Then the votes were tried for each of the first seven Presidents of Seventies. Joseph

Young, Levi Hancock, Henry Herriman, Zera Pulsifer, Albert P. Rockwood, Benj. L. Clapp and Jedediah M. Grant, and the Conference sustained them in their calling. The Conference then voted to sustain Orson Hyde as President of the Church in this region, and the High Council his counselors.

The several members of the High Council, James Alfred, Ira Oviatt, Aaron Johnson, Geo. Coulson, William Snow, James McDaniel, Geo. W. Harris, Lyman Stoddard, J. G. Bigler, Henry W. Miller, Noah S. Buckley and Jerome M. Benson, were severally tried and the Conference voted to sustain them unanimously.

Aaron Johnson was then sustained by a full vote as Bishop in this region.

MISCELLANY.

From the Spirit of the Times.
How to Obtain Subscribers.—A Canvassing Sketch.

In the year 1830, we published a semi-weekly literary journal in the city of Detroit, and, at the commencement of our career "out there" we employed a local traveling agent—one John D.—a fellow of infinite tact in his business, and ordinarily one of the merriest, happiest, best natured bipeds we ever yet met with. John had a way of obtaining subscribers, however, peculiarly his own; and his success was proverbial. If he undertook to get a man's name and subscription money, he got it—there was no dodging the issue, where he had resolved upon the thing.

John was a large, powerful man, standing six feet three, in his socks—and he feared nothing in the performance of his duty; at times when a resort to the "tricks of his trade" was necessary, he was ever "at home," and his mimicry, smiling countenance, and capital address, always made him scores of friends at first sight. But John occasionally encountered a tough customer.

"You call that a paper!" exclaimed a rough big-listed fellow, derisively one morning in a coffee-house where John was canvassing.

"Well I do," said John quietly.

"Oh, git out!" responded the bully.

"And you must subscribe, too—come!"

"Sure, you know, my friend, I don't do other sneeringly. 'It's a humbug!'"

"What's a humbug?"

"That paper of yours."

"Come, now, my fine fellow, that won't do," added our agent not a little piqued. He always stood straight up for the paper.

"That kind of talk ain't just the thing, my friend," continued John, for there were several persons present.

"I say it's a humbug," persisted the fellow; "an' you're another."

As the stranger got off this last remark, he approached the canvasser instantly, and offered some unmistakable demonstrations of a belligerent character.

John measured his customer a moment as he advanced, and drawing back, he very coolly knocked the insolent fellow down. Then grasping the rowdy by the throat—

"Is my paper a humbug?" asked John.

"Yes—cuss your picture!"

"It is ch!" continued the agent, bringing the fellow a rap on the side of the scoundrel, which astonished him immensely, "It is—is it?" and again he cuffed him vigorously—and then again and again, until the bully began to believe that he had commenced operations upon the wrong individual.

"Is my paper a humbug?"

"N—n—no!" shrieked the fellow at last.

"What kind of a paper is it?"

"I dun no."

"Yes you do," said John, raising his huge mawler over the other's head, in a threatening attitude and grinning a ghastly smile—"yes you do."

"Wal, let me up," said the victim.

"I'll tell you up, when you answer me."

"I tell you I dun no."

"I say you do," responded John, and again he raised that fearful fist, and showed his glistering teeth.

"Y—y—yes!" shouted the sufferer.

"What kind of a paper is it, then? Tell me, or I'll smash every bone in your ugly skin."

"It's a—n—its a—"

"Quick!"

"It's a good—good—fuss rate one. Now, let me up!"

"Not till you subscribe, old fellow."

"I want!"

"You want?" exclaimed John, looking daggers at the prostrate hero, while he grated his teeth like a mad cat—mountain—and thrashed him violently upon the floor once more.

"I will!"

"For a year?" asked the agent.

"No."

"What then?"

"Six—six months."

"That'll be two dollars," said John; for over the tin, there's no trust in this trade."

"Let me up, I say."

"Not till you've paid your subscription."

"Wal, git off 'or me!"

"There," said John—who was naturally very accommodating—and at the same moment, he turned so that his "subscriber" could get his hand into his pocket. The latter actually drew forth his purse, counted out two dollars in silver, and the agent released him!

John took his address, wrote a receipt, and then invited his new made friend to take a drink. The other, nothing loth, joined him at once, for fear of giving further offence.

Then, getting up his specimen papers and other fixings, our canvasser turned toward his new subscriber, and with a bland smile of good nature remarked—

"I think you'll like my paper, friend."

"Yes—yes," responded the other,

"It's a capital paper."

"Yes," said the subscriber.

"An' you'll recommend it to your friends!"

"Yes," added the victim.

"It's a good paper."

"Yes."

"I may say, a very good paper."

"Yes."

"Good day, sir."

"Yes," continued the patron, abstractedly, as the canvasser departed: "but of you ain't one of the agents we read about, then I ain't no judge o' beeswax!" and rubbing one side of his crown—which had been but slightly damaged, as it happened, in the melee—he disappeared, resolved never again to interfere with the "power of the press."

The following are said to be the dates when the respective States entered the American Union:

Delaware, December 7, 1787; Pennsylvania, December 12, 1787; New Jersey, December 18, 1787; Georgia, January 2, 1788; Connecticut, January 9, 1788; Massachusetts, February 6, 1787; Maryland, April 28, 1788; South Carolina, May 23, 1788; New Hampshire, June 21, 1788; Virginia, June 26, 1788; North Carolina, November 20, 1789; Rhode Island, May 29, 1790; Vermont, March 4, 1791; Kentucky, June 1, 1792; Tennessee, June 1, 1796; Ohio, November 26, 1802; Louisiana, April 18, 1812; Indiana, December 11, 1816; Mississippi, December 10, 1817; Illinois, December 3, 1818; Alabama, December 4, 1819; Maine, March 15, 1820; Missouri, August 22, 1820; Arkansas, March 4, 1836; Michigan, June 20, 1837; Florida, March 3, 1845; Texas, December 29, 1845; Wisconsin, December 23, 1848; Iowa, 1849.

Chart of Health.

Love.—A complaint of the heart growing out of an inordinate longing after something difficult to obtain. It generally attacks persons of both sexes between the ages of fifteen and thirty; some have been known to have it at the age of sixty.

Symptoms.—Absence of mind; giving things wrong names, calling tears nectar, and sighs zephyrs. A great fondness for poetry and music, gazing on the moon and stars, toothache, loss of appetite, neglect of business, loathing for all things save one; blood-shot eyes, and a constant desire to sigh.

Affects.—A strong heart burn, pulse high, stupidity, eloquent eyes, sleeplessness, and all that sort of thing. At times imagining bright bowers of roses, winged cupids and buttered peas; then again, oceans of despair, racks, tortures, and hair-triggered explosions.

Cure.—Get married.

A Wife in Trouble.—"I pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"

"O, such a disgrace!"

"What—what is it, my dear? Do not keep me in suspense."

"Why I have opened one of your letters, supposing it addressed to myself. Certainly it looked more like Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife's opening her husband's letter?"

"No harm in the thing itself, but the contents! Such a disgrace!"

"What! has any one dared to write me a letter unfit to be read by my wife?"

"O no. It is couched in the most chaste and gentlemanly language. But the contents!"

Here the wife buried her face in her handkerchief and commenced sobbing aloud, while the husband eagerly caught up the letter and commenced reading the epistle that had been the means of nearly breaking the wife's heart. It was a bill from the printer for nine years subscription!

A SHORT CONVERSATION.—The gentleman who perpetrated the following, expects to leave for California "on the first boat":

"Mr. Spriggins, I wish you would tell one of the boys to have the buggy in order for me to ride into the country this evening."

"My dear, you can't have the horse this evening. I shall be obliged to ride him to a funeral."

"Always some excuse, Mr. Spriggins; I can never get an opportunity to leave the house—you wouldn't go to my funeral."

"Nothing (suddenly brightening up) could afford me greater pleasure, I assure you, my dear!"

"Oh, you!—where's the horse?" Mr. Spriggins left.

The Honey Moon.—What is the honeymoon, and whence the name derived? It is traceable to a Teutonic origin. Among the Teutones was a favorite drink, called "meethgin." It was made of honey, and much like the present mead of the same name in European countries. The same beverage was in use among the Saxons, as well as another called "meret," which was also made of honey, but flavored with mulberries. The honied drinks were used in great abundance at festivals. Among the nobility the marriage was celebrated a whole lunar month, which was called a moon, during which the festival board was well supplied with the honey drink. Hence this month of festival was called the "honey moon," or honey moon, which means a month of festival.

To CURE THE CHOLERA.—Boston Recipe.—Take two ounces of hen's milk, put in a hog's horn and stir it with a cat's feather, then divide the mass into pills as big as a piece of chalk, about as long as a stick, and swallow them cross-wise frequently.

OFFENSE.—A rich officer of revenue one day asked a wit, what kind of a thing offense was?

"It is a thing," replied the philosopher, "which can give a rascal the advantage over an honest man."

True courage is that which is not afraid of being thought afraid; the rest is counterfeits.

The Principal of an Academy, in his advertisement, mentioned his female Assistant and the "reputation for teaching which she bears"; but the printer—careless fellow—left out the "which" so the advertisement went forth commending the lady's reputation for "teaching she-bears!"

A young lady from the country being invited to a party, was told by her city cousin to fix up and put her best foot foremost, in order to catch a beau, "she looks so green in her country attire." The country lass looked comically into the face of her rather ill relative, and replied, "better green than withered."

EVERY AMERICAN ANSWER that goes to Rome, sends home a dozen or two of the beggars in the character of Apostles or Virgin Marys. A sturdy old fellow who blacks boots, has been painted twenty-eight times in the character of St. Paul, thirteen times as St. Peter, cannot remember how many times as a Roman Father, and as the Head of the Old Man at North Carolina, November 20, 1789; Rhode Island, May 29, 1790; Vermont, March 4, 1791; Kentucky, June 1, 1792; Tennessee, June 1, 1796; Ohio, November 26, 1802; Louisiana, April 18, 1812; Indiana, December 11, 1816; Mississippi, December 10, 1817; Illinois, December 3, 1818; Alabama, December 4, 1819; Maine, March 15, 1820; Missouri, August 22, 1820; Arkansas, March 4, 1836; Michigan, June 20, 1837; Florida, March 3, 1845; Texas, December 29, 1845; Wisconsin, December 23, 1848; Iowa, 1849.

San Reflections.—The Boston Post says: "We wish the Whig papers couldn't send us their 'extras' filled with nothing but six or seven columns of government advertisements—they are not agreeable to our eyes—they remind us of 'scenes once so charming' now 'long banished.'"

Barnum has caught a printer with his pockets full of change, and is exhibiting him to crowded houses. So the papers go on to state.

The following are said to be the dates when the respective States entered the American Union:

Delaware, December 7, 1787; Pennsylvania, December 12, 1787; New Jersey, December 18, 1787; Georgia, January 2, 1788; Connecticut, January 9, 1788; Massachusetts, February 6, 1787; Maryland, April 28, 1788; South Carolina, May 23, 1788; New Hampshire, June 21, 1788; Virginia, June 26, 1788; North Carolina, November 20, 1789; Rhode Island, May 29, 1790; Vermont, March 4, 1791; Kentucky, June 1, 1792; Tennessee, June 1, 1796; Ohio, November 26, 1802; Louisiana, April 18, 1812; Indiana, December 11, 1816; Mississippi, December 10, 1817; Illinois, December 3, 1818; Alabama, December 4, 1819; Maine, March 15, 1820; Missouri, August 22, 1820; Arkansas, March 4, 1836; Michigan, June 20, 1837; Florida, March 3, 1845; Texas, December 29, 1845; Wisconsin, December 23, 1848; Iowa, 1849.

Plata Talk.

Mrs. Swissheim, of the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor, goes for horsewhipping drunkards to reform them, and in answer to those who charge her for the want of womanly sympathy quotes the passage—"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." Of the tipping shops and their victims she speaks after this fashion:

"If we were a man—if we were a voter—we would vote down the doggeries. As we are a woman, if we had a husband, father or brother, who was likely to become a victim to the serpent of the still, we would take the disease in time—in the first stages—and warn the dram seller within our reach, not to encroach on our hearth; and if they persisted we would burn down their groceries with as clear a conscience as we would make a fire to burn June-bugs and save our plums."

This will be called incendiary doctrine; but desperate diseases want desperate remedies; and when our own happiness, and the life, and soul, and honor, of one dear to us, are at stake, it would not be well for the man who stood between us and his salvation, if we had concluded that salvation possible. We would never divine any other to such a remedy; for the remedy would be imprisonment for life; but we would consider this a positive blessing compared to lothing the despoiled face of one we had loved. To us there is no object on earth so loathsome, so hateful, so abominable as a drunkard. We would not live near one, for we should die of a sick stomach. It may be very angelic for a pure-minded, virtuous woman to love and cherish a great drunken beast, but for our part we have not the slightest pretensions to being an angel. And the coil of an Ananias

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr., Printer.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1849.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written testimonials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

Agents.—WILLIAM MARTINDALE, our authorized traveling agent, throughout the United States.

Mr. GEORGE PEACOCK, of Weston, Mo., is desired to act as agent for the Guardian in and about that town in procuring subscribers and advertising.

Introductory.—We take pleasure in introducing to our readers through the columns of the Guardian, our friend and fellow laborer, Mr. Daniel McIntosh, from St. Louis, whose services we have secured as an assistant in the task that we have to perform.

We therefore hope, soon, to spend more of our time among the branches of the church at home, and perhaps abroad, than we have hitherto done. Mr. McIntosh will superintend the business transactions of the office, and contribute by his talents to make the Guardian more interesting.

Thankful for the liberal support which a generous public has favored us in the infancy of our undertaking, we feel the stronger impetus to persevere in the good cause, by collecting around us all the talent that our subscribing community feel able and willing to support. We are resolved to use our best exertions by day and by night to make our paper a welcome guest to every upright man, woman and child; and we trust our exertions will be responded to in a manner that becomes a people whose only object is, life and immortality in the mansions of our Father and our God.

It has been one object with us to avoid, as much as possible, all contention, wrangling and strife, that almost invariably tend to lower a newspaper in the estimation of high-minded and honorable men. On this point, we shall endeavor to be still more guarded. Our politics we will try to preach at the polls, and not trouble our readers very much with these matters in the columns of our paper. Our views and sentiments are very well understood touching these affairs, and we see no good reason to alter them.

May the blessing of our Father in Heaven be upon all just and good men that bear rule in our own country and in every other. May the day be hastened on when truth shall be exalted to the throne of power and dominion, and wave his bright and peaceful sceptre over every nation, kindred, tongue and people—when the clangor of war shall be hushed, and the elements of confusion and hate disappear like the misty vapors of the morning fog before the rising glory of the King of day!

Poor, Sickly, and Destitute!

We have many good things for you: Come and get if you need while you have the invitation. If you are not Mormons, but needy: come along! No test but good character, and good conduct, and good will be required to give you claim on the charity and offerings of the season. "God causeth his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."

—Hon. AMHERST K. WILLIAMS, a delegate from Franklin county, in Northern New York, to the National Railroad Convention at St. Louis, is now in our town. His object is to examine the country and to report to his constituents, his views of the practicability and the feasibility of the said National Railroad passing the frontier at this point, or near this point, and continuing westward up the bottoms of the Great Platte River.

Elder Joseph Grover has just arrived at this place from New Hampshire. All well.

A. W. Babbitt, Esq.

It is known by our friends and by the public, that there was a time when some considerable difficulty existed between us and the above named gentleman; but that difficulty was fairly settled in our Church; and though politically opposed to each other, we think that he cannot feel himself very highly complimented by the recommendation of William Smith as a candidate for Governor of the State of Deseret.

It matters little to us who the Governor of that section may be, if indeed a government should be there organized; if he is only a good man, and will not see his subjects unlawfully murdered in cold blood as they were in Illinois.

In olden times a wicked and familiar spirit spoke in praise of the servants of God; but they rebuked that spirit, and would not suffer it to speak in their favor. We also read, that that which was written aforetime, was written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope. Would not William like to be Governor of that country? No! for he is already a notch higher in his own estimation. He is President of the Church.

Jesus said, "my sheep know my voice and they follow me, but a stranger they will not follow." William's sheep neither know his voice, nor will they follow him; but will run away after us, strangers, oppressors, tyrants, usurpers of power, traitors to the Government as he declares us to be.

We have seen in the course of our life a deranged man who really owned to his estimation, every house and all the land in the country—he owned several banks, besides a great many ships at sea; and would count over his wealth, in his own mind, with far greater pleasure and satisfaction than William can have in his exalted notions of being the head and leader of the Church; from the fact that his delusion was an innocent one, while William's delusion is criminal because it is spurred on by a vindictive and revengeful malice that corrodes and tatters his own bosom while he affects a consciousness of right.

DEATH OF C. E. HORN.—Mr. C. E. Horn, the composer and vocalist, died in Boston lately, of typhoid fever, after an illness of two or three days.

Holidays.

The season of our Holidays will begin on the 24th of December next, according to the decision of the High Council on Saturday last, and continue until that body says they should end.

The following are the regulations entered into by the Council which they wish to have strictly and faithfully observed.

First.—No person that has been disfellowshipped or excommunicated from the church, will be allowed to go forth in the dance that is conducted by the sanction and authority of the Church.

Secondly.—No member of the Church will be allowed to join the dance that has broken over the counsel and regulations of the same by dancing out of order, unless proper satisfaction is first made. Or if he or she shall violate the counsel and rules of the church in any other way, satisfaction must be given, before permission can be granted to join the dance.

A portion of the Branch at Allred's camp was spoken of as having knowingly, and in the face of the most pointed sayings and resolutions of the Council, danced contrary to order. They must sooner or later experience the consequence of this violation, and the presiding officers for the Holidays will remember that a portion of that branch has knowingly broken the order of the Church in this respect.

Thirdly.—Every person that knows him or herself to be in good standing and fellowship in the Church—that has faithfully and truly kept the statutes and counsels of the same, may freely participate in the festivities and recreations of the season; and also our friends who are moral and upright, and are friends and well-wishers to humanity and equal rights—who can remember the poor and needy and help them, these are respectfully invited to participate with us, though never members of our Church.

The Council would say to the Church and to all interested, that the season of the free-will offerings will continue until the Holidays commence, that all may have the opportunity of manifesting their liberality in behalf of the poor and needy.

Those members of the Church that have kept and sold liquor for gain, and do thereby corrupt the morals of society, should be borne in mind by the Presiding officers of the Holiday recreations. Notices under the hill at Council Point should be remembered, and should also remember that their prototype on the Mississippi was ill-fated.

Woe unto them that dance with guile or malice in their hearts towards their neighbor! Woe unto them that have secretly injured their neighbor or his or her property: Woe unto them that are ministers of disorder and of evil. If those shall go forth in the dance, without confessing and forsaking their guilt, the faith of the counsel is, that they seal their doom by it.

The following named persons were appointed by the Council to preside during Holidays over the dances:

JOSEPH YOUNG,
D. D. HUNT,
JEROME M. BENSON,
LYMAN STODDARD,
HARLOW REDFIELD,
AARON JOHNSON,
L. T. COONS,
JONATHAN BROWNING.

Whenever a dance is desired at any place, it can be had by getting the permission of any one of the above named persons if he will preside over it, after giving permission.

Bring all your tithes and your offerings to the proper place for the poor, that there be none hungry among us, and let the poor rejoice; and then you may rejoice in the dance to your heart's content.

Amusing.

Some men when they get between a pint and a quart of liquor down, they become touched with a fine sense of the pious. The muscuss of their face become relaxed so that their cheeks are flabby and sag away like a piece of butcher's meat if they happen to rest to starboard or larboard. We have heard such men complain that Br. Hyde gives counsel opposed to the Church in the Valley: How full of wisdom and sympathy these men are! They think every thing of the church; but never think far enough to help pay up the church debts. We think they will have no occasion whatever to say that Br. Hyde has ever counselled them not to go to the Valley. To all that are jealous that Br. Hyde does not counsel the people strongly enough to go to the Valley, we would say to them, go to the Valley just as soon as you can. Tarry not in all the plain! do not look back! remember Lot's wife! and to all others, we would say, go just as soon as you can prepare yourselves for the journey, and take with you what the authorities of the church there recommend you to take, and not before.

Where Is the Des Moines Mail?

If there is not force enough in the legal and authorized channels to send eight weeks of accumulated mail matter from Fort Des Moines to this place, we had better raise a subscription and send a man after it. We have only about three hundred exchange papers there and any quantity of letters. There will only be about five bushels of mail matter there destined for this place. Who will go? By this delay, when weather is fine and roads good, we are forced into the belief that the Government should, forthwith, make the contractors and their sureties responsible for the non-fulfillment of their contract. The inconvenience and damage that the country here suffers, is great; and the citizens of all classes, look not with indifference upon the tardy movements of those that have the power to send us the mail and whose duty it is to do it or cause it to be done, and exercise that power to so little effect.

This is to certify that Elder Charles R. Dana, of Plaga, has given a satisfactory account of his mission eastward this last year to collect means for the benefit of the poor of our people. We believe that he has faithfully paid over to the church what he collected, with the exception of his expenses, and what was agreed to be right for him to receive.—Ed

Notice.

Is hereby given to foreign subscribers that the Guardian will be discontinued in all cases at the expiration of the term for which they subscribed and paid, if the subscribers are not personally known to the Editor, or known to him by reputation, unless they renew their subscriptions through our agents, or by letter direct to us, and the money paid or forwarded in advance, according to our established custom.

We frequently receive letters, asking for the Guardian to be forwarded to the writer, and he promises to forward the cash when he gets the paper. This is all very well; but it would be better if he would just enclose the cash and send it to us in the first place.

Stray Law.

In consequence of the numerous questions that are propounded to us almost daily concerning stray animals, as to what should be done with them, &c., we publish the law of the State touching this subject, and let this be an end of the matter, or rather, let it be regarded as the end of legislation on this subject.

Sec. 6. Every person, being a household, who shall take up any stray horse, gelding, mare, colt, mule, or ass, shall, within five days thereafter, take the same before some justice of the peace of the county, wherein such stray shall have been taken up: *Provided*, The same shall not have been previously proven by the proper owner, or owners, and a tender made for the compensation herein provided for, and make oath, before such justice, that the same was taken up at his or her plantation, or place of residence, in said county, or otherwise, as the case may be, and that the marks, or brands, have not been altered by him, or her, or any other person, or persons, to his, or her knowledge, either before or after the same was taken up, the justice shall then issue his warrant, directed to a constable of his district, commanding him to summons three disinterested householders of the neighborhood, unless they can otherwise be had, to appraise such stray, and after they or any two of them, have been sworn to appraise such stray, without partiality, favor, or affection, they shall forthwith proceed to appraise the same, and shall immediately make report thereof, in writing, under their hands and seals, to the said justice, in which they shall be required to set forth a description of the marks, natural and accidental, brands, color, and age of such horse, gelding, mare, colt, mule, or ass; and the said justice shall thereupon enter the same in his stray book, and transmit a certified copy thereof, under his hand and seal, together with the original return of the appraisers, to the clerk of the board of county commissioners of said county, within ten days thereafter, who shall enter the same in his stray book, and file the aforesaid transcript, and report of the appraisers, in his office, and the said clerk shall, within twenty days from the time of the reception of the justices said transcript, cause an advertisement thereof to be set up on the door of the court house, or at three other of the most public places in the county, and also a notice to be published, for three weeks successively, in some public newspaper, printed in this Territory: *Provided*, The newspaper publication may be dispensed with in all cases, where the value of such stray shall not exceed the sum of fifteen dollars.

Sec. 7. Any person being a household, who shall take up any head of neat cattle, sheep, goat, or hog, shall, within five days thereafter, cause the same to be advertised in three of the most public places in the neighborhood, or township, and shall also, within ten days thereafter, unless such stray or strays shall have been previously reclaimed by the owner, go before some justice of the peace of the proper county, and make oath, as required in the taking up of an estray horse, whereupon such justice shall take from such taker up, upon oath, a particular description of the marks, brands, color, and age of such neat cattle, sheep, goat, or hog, and said justice shall also cause such estray, or estrays, last mentioned, as aforesaid, to be appraised, in like manner as is required to be done in the case of an estray horse, after which the same entries and proceedings shall be made as is required in the sixth section, except that it shall be necessary to make publication, in a newspaper, where the valuation of the property shall not exceed the sum of fifteen dollars: *Provided*, That if two, or more strays, of the same species, are taken up, by the same person, at the same time, they shall, in all cases, be included in one entry, and in one advertisement, and in such cases the said justice, clerk, and appraisers, shall receive no more for their services than is allowed in cases where but one of the same species is taken up: But, in all cases, where the value does not exceed the sum of five dollars, no further proceedings need be had, than for the justice to enter the same in his stray book, for which the justice shall be entitled to a fee of twenty-five cents; and when so posted and entered, the right, after the expiration of six months, shall vest absolutely in the taker up: But he shall be accountable for, and pay to each owner the appraised value of such animal, after deducting all lawful charges incident to taking up, and posting such estray, or estrays, and if the appraisement of an estray, or estrays, shall exceed five and does not exceed ten dollars, the right therein shall be vested in the taker up, by his paying into the county treasury the appraised value thereof, at the expiration of six months, after the same shall be advertised.

Sec. 8. Any person, being a household, finding any stray horse, gelding, mare, colt, mule, or ass, running at large, without any of the settlements in this Territory, may take up the same, and shall forthwith take such stray, or strays, before the nearest justice of the peace, and make oath as directed in the sixth section of this act, after which it shall be lawful for such persons, to post such stray, or strays, in manner and in form as in other cases: *Provided*, That nothing in this act contained shall be so construed as to authorize any person to take up, or stop, any stray animal, between the first day of May and the first day of November, unless the same be a work beast, and manifestly straying away from the owner.

Sec. 9. As a reward for taking up of all boats, and other vessels, and of strays, and for finding of lost goods, money, bank notes, and other choses in action, there shall be paid by the owner, to the taker up, or finder, before restitution of the property, or proceeds thereof shall be made: For every horse, gelding, mare, colt, mule, or ass, the sum of one dollar, except where the same may have been taken up out of the settlement, in which case the taker up shall be allowed the sum of three dollars; for each head of neat cattle, fifty cents; for every sheep, or goat, twenty-five cents; and for every hog, above six months old, the sum of ten cents; and, in all cases, where goods money, or bank notes shall be found, the finder shall be entitled to ten per cent. upon the value thereof, in addition to which

said allowance, the owner shall also be required to pay to the taker up, or finder, all such costs, and charges, as may have been paid by him, or her, to the justice and clerk for their services, to be rendered as aforesaid, including the cost of publication, together with reasonable charges for keeping, and taking care of such property, which last mentioned charge, in case the taker up, or finder, and the owner cannot agree, shall be assessed by two disinterested householders, of the neighborhood, to be appointed by some justice of the peace of the proper county, whose decision, when made, shall be binding and conclusive to all parties.

Sec. 10. In all cases where any stray animal shall be taken, as aforesaid, and no owner shall apply, or prove his, or her property, within one year after advertisement shall be made as aforesaid, and the valuation exceed the sum of ten dollars, and no owner appear within the time aforesaid, the property may be vested in the taker up, by his paying the appraised value into the county treasury, after deducting all necessary expenses, as hereinafter provided; but if the taker up or finder, shall fail to comply, as aforesaid, then it shall be his duty to deliver the same to the sheriff of the county, who shall thereupon proceed to sell such stray, or strays, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for ready money, having first given ten days public notice of the time and place of sale, and the money arising from the sale thereof, after deducting the costs and charges paid by the taker up, and reasonable expenses for keeping the same, together with all other costs and charges which may be incident thereto, shall be paid into the county treasury: *Provided*, That the taker up, shall, in all cases, have the privilege at the expiration of the year, as aforesaid, to pay into the county treasury the aforesaid value of such stray, after deducting the costs and charges aforesaid, and by so doing shall acquire an absolute right to the property in such stray: *And provided*, That the taker up and treasurer cannot agree on the charges for keeping, it shall be assessed as aforesaid, by two disinterested freeholders, which decision shall be binding.

Sec. 11. The net proceeds of all such sales as may, at any time, be made by the sheriff, in pursuance of this act, and all such money, and bank notes, as may be paid over to the county treasurer, as directed in the 10th section, shall remain in the hands of the county treasurer in trust for the owner, if any such shall apply within one year from the time the same shall have been paid over, but if no owner shall appear within the time aforesaid, the said money shall be considered as forfeited, and the claim of the owner thereto forever barred, in which event the money shall remain in the county treasury, to be applied to the use of common schools, whenever applied for by law.

Sec. 12. If the taker up of any stray animal, water craft, or lost goods, bank notes, or other choses in action, shall be faithful in taking care of the same, and any unavoidable accident shall happen thereto, without the fault or neglect of the finder, or taker up, before the owner shall have an opportunity of reclaiming the same, such taker up, or finder, shall not be accountable therefor: *Provided*, That in all cases of accident as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the taker up, or finder, within ten days thereafter, to certify the same under his hand and seal, to the clerk of the board of county commissioners, who shall make an entry thereof in his stray book.

Sec. 13. If any person shall trade, sell, or carry out the limits of this Territory, any such property as may, at any time, be taken up, or found, as aforesaid, except such animals as are suitable for the harness, or saddle, as aforesaid, before he, or she, shall be vested with the right of the same, agreeably to the provisions of this act, he, or she, so offending, shall forfeit and pay double the value thereof, to be recovered by any person who will sue for the same, in any court, or before any justice of the peace having jurisdiction thereof, by action of debt, one half thereof shall go to the person suing, and the other half to the county, as aforesaid.

Sec. 14. If any person shall take up any boat, or vessel, or any stray beast, or shall find any goods, money, bank notes, or other choses in action, and shall fail to comply with the requisitions of this act, every such person, so offending, shall forfeit and pay the sum of twenty dollars, to be recovered before any justice of the peace, by any person who will sue for the same, the one half whereof shall be for the use of the person suing, and the other half to be deposited in the county treasury for the use of the common schools: *Provided*, That nothing herein contained shall prevent the owner from having and maintaining his action against such person for the recovery of any damages he or she may sustain.

Sec. 15. In all cases where services shall be performed by any officer, or other person, under this act, the following fees or compensation shall be allowed, to wit: To the justice of the peace for administering the oath to the taker up, or finder, making an entry thereof, with the report of the appraisers and making and transmitting a certificate thereof to the clerk of the board of county commissioners, fifty cents; to the clerk, for taking proof of the ownership of the property, and granting a certificate of the same, twenty-five cents; for registering each certificate transmitted to him by the justice, as aforesaid, twelve and a half cents; for advertisements, including the newspaper publication of all sales made by him, in pursuance of this act, five per cent. on the amount; to the constable, for each warrant served on appraisers, twenty-five cents; to each appraiser, twenty-five cents; all which said costs and charges, with the exception of the justice's charge for granting a certificate of ownership, and the sheriff's commission, shall be paid by the taker up to the persons entitled thereto, whenever the services shall be performed: *Provided*, That in all cases, where it shall be necessary to make publication in a newspaper, the taker up, or finder, as the case may be, shall be required to deposit with the clerk of the board of county commissioners, a sum of money sufficient to pay for the same, previous to the publication thereof; all which costs and charges

shall be reimbursed to the taker up, or finder, in all cases where restitution of the property shall be made to the owner, or the same shall be delivered to the sheriff to be sold, or where money, or bank notes shall be paid into the county treasury, in addition to the reward to which such person may be entitled for such taking up or finding, as aforesaid.

Sec. 16. For the more speedy recovery of estrays, and other lost property, it shall and may be lawful, at all times for any person interested, to search and examine the estray book of the clerk for any information he or she may want, in relation to any property which may at any time have strayed away, or been lost, by any such person as aforesaid, for which said clerk shall be entitled to no compensation.

Sec. 17. This act to take effect, from and after the first day of May next.

Approved, January 22, 1839.

Attention.—It is satisfactorily ascertained that the Otto and Omaha Indians are on this side of the River, in this County near and above the Soldier river.

Our men will be called on to go and remove them to their own side. The agent advises it and their thefts and depredations should be checked, and our citizens on the outskirts be protected. The Agent, Maj. Barrow, is expected to go along. Scour up your arms, boys, and be ready!

Offerings.—Our friends have brought in many good things for the poor, and it has afforded us great pleasure in seeing them out to those who have need. As the offerings are to continue for the same purpose until the 20th of December next, by the decision of the Council, we shall be under the necessity of referring them to the Bishop, as the multiplicity of our cares will not allow us longer to attend personally to this duty. Do not forget, neither relax your energies,—but remember that "he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." "It is more blessed to give than to receive." The Bishop is now prepared to receive tithes and offerings.

Request.—It is more than probable that we may leave Kanab during a portion of this winter on business abroad. In that case, a little expense money would be very acceptable. The business that we contemplate going on is not our own individual concern, but the concern and business of the Church. We do not ask a donation; but we ask any and every person to whom we justly owe a dollar, to call at our office and receive their money on demand; and we only ask our friends that are indebted to us, to pay us as we pay those that owe. This will enable us to go independently, at our own charges, upon the fruits of our own labor, and we shall not then be forced to beg, a thing that we do not intend to do so long as we can get what we earn. We have a fine lot of School Books and Stationery on hand. If you will purchase now, you will help yourselves and us also.

Caution.—The Council will hold the presiding officers of the holidays measurably responsible for any immorality or impropriety that may happen at any party where they preside, unless they can show that they used every exertion to maintain order and decorum. They can appoint their door-keepers, and make their own regulations.

Good Breeding.—One of the counterjumpers in this town asked us the other day if we ever saw a modest well bred man sent himself upon the counter when he entered a store? Or if he would refuse to give place to the ladies when they came in and wished the attention of those behind the counter? These questions have only one need to be asked, and the answer is implied; and we are saved from committing upon such important national questions.

Wanted in Exchange for the Guardian.—Pork, beef, butter, eggs, lard, mutton, potatoes, flour, common fence rails, lumber, cord wood and even cash or California Gold Dust will not be particularly objected to.

Weather.—On Friday night last, it began to rain, and in the morning it turned into a severe snow storm. Our western mail will have a hard time—it should have been in before this period. It is to be hoped that it has not shared a similar fate to that of the United States' mail between Fort Laramie and Fort Kearney.

Another Squash weighing 124 pounds has been presented to us by Mr. Kearnes. This is 9 pounds ahead of any other squash that has made its appearance in our city this year.

We understand that two ships have arrived at New Orleans with brethren from England. A few of those who came over in the first ship have arrived at this place.

Nathaniel Childs is undergoing an examination before the St. Louis Circuit Court for embezzling the funds of the State Bank of Missouri. They had been examining the matter for a week, and then had not apparently got more than one-half through with the examination.

Some of our exchanges in noticing the publication of our paper says "it is issued monthly in the Mormon settlement on the Mississippi river." This is a mistake, the Guardian is published semi-monthly at our settlement at Kanabville, Council Bluffs, near the Missouri river.

The steamer Ivanhoe, was burned to the water's edge on the night of the 9th inst., at the landing in Cincinnati.

The Presbyterian Synod of New York have issued an address to the Israelites within their district of a character aimed to enlist the sympathies and efforts of that people in disseminating spiritual knowledge among the heathen. The address fully anticipates the reply which the Jews will make to an address of this kind—namely, that they have no faith in any of the leading doctrines of Presbyterianism, and that, therefore, they cannot form any union with it; but a powerful appeal, is made to them to think of, reflect and consider the mighty work devolving upon those who are not of the heathen world, and say if the time is not come when all should unite in the work of spreading the Bible throughout the world. The address concludes:

"We come to you, not as friends of war; nor with clamorous accusations; nor in concealed deceit, but in honesty and love. We come to you not in the storm of opposition, but with a still small voice," a voice that speaks of the remission of sin and everlasting peace—a voice of heavenly touching invitation—the same voice that was once heard at your temple and in your solemn assemblies."

KANESVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 28, 1849.

The market has remained steady since our last with slight variations. We quote

| | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| Flour 75 hundred, | \$2 35@2 50 |
| Beef | \$3 00@3 50 |
| Sugar, 75 lb. | 50@55 |
| Coffee, | 110 |
| Rice, | 110 |
| Salt 75 sack, | \$3 50@3 75 |
| Pork, (fresh) | 50@55 |
| Bacon, 75 lb. | 50@55 |
| Green hides, 75 lb. | none |
| Dry do. | 25@30 |
| Iron, (tire), | 41@45 |
| " (assorted), | 60 |
| Potatoes, 75 bushel, | 25@30 |
| Corn, | 25@30 |
| Wheat, | 50@55 |
| Flaxseed, | 50@55 |
| Onions, 75 bush. | 35@40 |
| Tallow, 75 lb. | 50@55 |
| Butter, | 10@12 |
| Cheese, | 10@12 |
| Beeswax, | 16@18 |
| Honey, 75 gallon, | 15@18 |
| Eggs, 75 dozen, | 50 |

MARRIED.

In this town, on Wednesday, the 14th inst., by the Editor, CALVIN C. PENNILETON, Esq., to Miss SALLY ANN NEWBURY, both of this town.

The printer boys say that this couple is bound to prosper and to pass agreeably through life, from the fact that they not only sent the cake to them, but the wine also.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAXES! TAXES!!

THE taxable inhabitants of Pottawattamie County, are hereby notified that the indebtedness of the County for County purposes, and the pressing demands of the State Auditor for State purposes, require immediate collection as the law directs. Therefore, sincerely desiring the good feelings and best interests of the people, I do hope that all who have not paid their taxes will come forward promptly and pay them immediately, and thereby save themselves cost and trouble, and relieve one from the most unpleasant task of distraining property, which should be done immediately for the unpaid taxes of 1848, and cannot at farthest, be paid longer than the first day of January next for 1849.

JOHN JOHNSON, Collector.

Kanabville, Oct. 28, 1849.—Jt

A NO. 1.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
DONNEL, STUTSMAN & CO.

(Successors to Smith & Stutsman.)

KANESVILLE, IOWA.

Begin leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of goods of Smith & Stutsman, and in addition, are now receiving and opening at the old stand

A No. 1, Sign.

Not the largest, but as large and better selected stock, than any other House in the upper country. Our stock consists in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, School Books, Cook Stoves, (Root's Premium), Castings, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Hints and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Upper and Sole Leather, Calf Skins, and Iron, (well assorted).

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Remember the "A. No. 1." sign.
DONNEL, STUTSMAN & CO.

N. B. Furs, Peltries, Dry Hides, Beeswax, Gold Dust, Coin and Bank Bills taken in exchange for goods.

Kanabville, Nov. 28, 1849.—3m

WANTED.

By the subscriber any quantity of Otter, Beaver, Wolf, Wildcat, Raccoon, Mink, and Deer Skins, for which the highest price will be paid. Also skins taken in exchange for goods.

HENRY A. TERRY.
Little Pigeon, Nov. 28, 1849.

HEIGHO! HEIGHO!!

Saddle, Harness and Shoe Manufactory.

THE subscribers wish to inform the public generally, that they have commenced the above business at ST. FRANCIS or TRADING POINT, where they intend keeping constantly on hand: Saddles, Harnesses, Bridles, Martingales, collars, and boots and shoes, of all descriptions. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere; for our motto is

Small Profits and Ready Pay.

BECK & MCENTURE.

N. B. We keep all the above articles at Voorhis' and Johnson's stores in Kanabville. B. & M. Also 500 hides wanted in exchange for work.

St. Francis, Nov. 28, 1849.—3m

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the subscriber on Indian Creek, one mile above Kanabville, a young cow, with white and red ears and some red spots about his neck—the one is spotted, red and white, both marked with a cross of the left ear and a slit in the right; whoever knows of their whereabouts will confer a favor by leaving information at Kanabville Mill or with the owner, and will be rewarded for their trouble.

Threats of War from England, on the Nicaragua Question.

The discussion which has arisen between the governments of the United States and that of Great Britain, with reference to the territorial limits of the State of Nicaragua and the Mosquito country, takes its origin and its importance from the project for establishing a canal between the Pacific and the Atlantic oceans, which shall pass through that portion of the isthmus between the two portions of the American continent. Certain private individuals, citizens of the United States, who describe themselves as members of the Nicaragua Company, have obtained from the State of that name a charter or grant, empowering them to construct this important line of communication, on certain terms. But, as considerable doubt exists (as we shall presently show) with reference to the limits within which the State of Nicaragua has the power to make such a concession, these adventurers are anxious to cause a treaty to be concluded between the government of the United States and that of Nicaragua, whereby the United States should guarantee—1st, the right of sovereignty of Nicaragua over the territory through which the canal may pass; and, secondly, the neutrality and freedom of transit which is essential to the public utility of the undertaking. An American agent has actually been dispatched to Nicaragua, by the cabinet of Washington, for the purpose of effecting these objects. We understand, however, that the New York company does not propose to construct the canal, and has no funds for such an undertaking, but simply to obtain the concession, surmount the political obstacles, and then sell its privilege.

If this transaction were to lead to the speedy execution of a work of such importance and advantage to the commerce of the world, with a due regard to the existing rights of all parties, it is the height of absurdity and injustice to suppose that it could be the interest or the intention of the British government to thwart such a project. On the contrary, we are satisfied that the political and mercantile interests of Great Britain would readily promote any feasible scheme for opening a direct communication between the Pacific and Atlantic oceans, and that the people of this country would be of opinion that such a canal ought to be regarded as a free and neutral high road of trade placed for that purpose, not under the exclusive control of any one State, but under the protection of all the maritime powers. If this principle and this plain object be adhered to, there could be no doubt that a public company, prepared to execute these works, would obtain as much support here as in the United States. But, in order to understand the difficulty which seems to have arisen, it is necessary to revert to the peculiar circumstances of the territory in question.

The State of Nicaragua forms a portion of what was termed, under the Spanish rule, "The Captain-Generalcy of Guatemala," and it is now one of the independent republics of Central America, bounded to the south by New Granada, to the west by Guatemala, and to the north and east by the Mosquito territory. This region is stated by Mr. Walker and Mr. Chatfield, British agents at Bluefields and Guatemala, to have belonged to an independent race of Indian kings ever since the fall of Montezuma, having a recognized territory appertaining to themselves. It is an undoubted fact that, for two hundred years or more, Great Britain has been in intimate relation and friendship with the Mosquito chiefs and people. Articles of agreement were actually signed between the Governor of Jamaica and the Mosquito Chief in 1720; and, on many occasions in the last century, these tribes were shown to be not subject to the crown of Spain, but under the protection of this country. The States of Central America which have thrown off the Spanish yoke cannot, of course, pretend to any territorial rights not derived from their mother country, or any provincial rights beyond their own frontiers. Upon a careful examination of the historical evidence collected by the British missions on the spot, which has subsequently been laid before Parliament in the correspondence relating to the Mosquito territory, Lord Palmerston laid down the limits of that State and the nature of its relations to this country in the most precise manner. He instructed the British agents to inform the authorities of the several States of Central America bordering on the kingdom of Mosquito that her Majesty's government consider the King of Mosquito to be entitled to the extent of coast reaching from Cape Honduras to the southern mouth of the river San Juan, and to add that her Majesty's government would not view with indifference any attempt to encroach upon the rights or territory of the King of Mosquito, who is under the protection of the British crown. In spite of this announcement, the Nicaraguan government declared, in October, 1847, that it did not recognize any King of Mosquito, or any such territorial pretensions; it formally laid claim to the northern coast and the port of St. Juan as a part of its own dominions, and declared that it would receive as war on the part of the British government any occupation of the port of San Juan effected by the Mosquitoes under its protection. The Council of the State of Mosquito (consisting entirely of such familiar names as George Hodgson, James Porter, and John Dixon) responded to this defiance by a resolution for "practically establishing the full rights of sovereignty of the king of Mosquito over all the mouths of the St. John, and over the navigation of the lower part of that river, on the appearance of the first British ship of war with orders to co-operate with the Mosquito government." Shortly afterwards, her Majesty's ships Alarm and Vixen arrived off Bluefields, and the spirited expedition under the command of Captain Granville Loch took place. The Nicaraguan establishment was removed from the mouth of the St. Juan, the British forces stormed Serapiqui, and entered the Lake of Nicaragua, where, on the 7th of March, 1848, a treaty was signed by Captain Loch and the Nicaraguan ministers, by

which the government of that State solemnly promised not to disturb the peaceful inhabitants of St. Juan, understanding that any such act would be considered by Great Britain as an open declaration of hostilities, and that the Mosquito tariff established in that port should be respected. At the same time, the Nicaraguans refused altogether to forego their claims upon the port of St. Juan, to which they continued to assert a right, whilst the British government treats that port as a part of the Mosquito territory, recognized, protected, and defended for more than a century by Great Britain.

It may readily be conjectured, from the importance attached on both sides to this question, that this protectorate had ceased to be a mere abstract or honorary function. This river Juan is the inlet to the most practicable line of water communication across the isthmus, and on the possession of that point depends the command of the passage. The Nicaraguans have therefore proceeded to take to the best market the claims they have not themselves the force to defend. By making a concession of the passage to citizens of the United States, and by obtaining, if possible, the countenance and guarantee of the United States government to their pretended rights over the Mosquito territory, they evidently hope to exert in the name of the cabinet of Washington what Lord Palmerston peremptorily refused to the ministers of Nicaragua. It is clear, however, that the strong measures and determined language of the British government admit of no qualification, and we are as much bound to defend Bluefields and the San Juan as any part of the British empire. The interference of the United States government in support of what is at most no more than the private interest of a trading company, it is less easy to explain or to justify, and we can hardly suppose that they intend to abet the state of Nicaragua in a course of open hostility to Great Britain. The great object of the Nicaraguan canal is, we repeat, common to all nations, and it would be absurd, libellous, and impolitic to take advantage of our ancient relations, with the Mosquito Indians, to frustrate such a scheme. But precisely because it is a great public object, the little state of Nicaragua has no right to claim sole possession of such a passage by a direct violation of the territories of an independent neighbor. If the canal is to be made it may fairly be the subject of a treaty or equitable convention between the different States through whose territories it may pass, and terms of such a treaty ought to be of the most liberal kind; but if the exclusive and unfounded pretensions of the state of Nicaragua are taken up by the United States, instead of amicable combination for a great public purpose, the two countries most interested in the success of the undertaking may be exposed to a serious misunderstanding.

THE NEW STATE OF DESERET.—Without doubt, says the Illinois Quakaw Spectator, the petition of the memorialists will be granted by Congress—perhaps under some constitutional changes—and we shall then have a sister State, stretching along the shores of the great Salt Lake in the "Far West," with a name partaking of the political custom of the past. We hope, if they are admitted as a State, the Mormons will honestly live up to the precepts inculcated by the name they have chosen—the State of the Honey Bee—an emblem of industry and its kindred virtues.

THE WHEELING SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—A dispatch dated at Wheeling on Saturday says that Mr. Ellet had just rode across the wire suspension bridge for the first time, and that the experiment proved eminently successful. "A large concourse of persons was assembled upon each side of the river to see the apparently hazardous feat. When the intrepid and daring projector and builder started his horse and buggy upon the noble span, he was saluted by the firing of cannon and loud cheers from the admiring multitude. The animal attached to the vehicle progressed steadily, and Mr. Ellet gained the opposite shore in triumph, where he was again greeted with loud huzzars.

"The bridge is a noble structure, affording another successful evidence of the skill and ingenuity of him who has similarly spanned the wild foaming flood of Niagara by the power of his genius. Our citizens are justly proud of this bridge, and are now rejoicing that the embankments of the Ohio are linked together by so beautiful an arch and pathway."

IMPORTANT DECREES PROPOSED.—The following propositions have been laid upon the table of the National Assembly, by M. Napoleon Bonaparte:

"Considering that generosity, grandeur, and justice are the best auxiliaries to found and fortify the Republic—considering that reasons of State can no longer be interposed—considering that Governments have never been saved by laws of proscription and violence—the undersigned proposes the following decree: 1st. The laws of April 10, 1842, and May 25, 1848, which exile the family of the Bourbons, are abrogated. 2d. The peace of the Constituent Assembly of June 27, 1849, is revoked. The insurgents of June transported without trial, shall be set at liberty.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

TREATY WITH THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The Boston Traveler makes the important announcement that Kamehameha, King of the Sandwich Islands, has appointed James J. Jarves, of Boston, a special commissioner to Washington, London and Paris, with the request that he should negotiate treaties with the governments of the United States, Great Britain and France, by which the islands will in future be untrammelled with regard to political independence. Mr. Jarves was for many years a resident of the islands.

EXOROUS INHERITANCE.—It is said that Lieut. Colonel Gold, of the British army, will come into possession of the enormous wealth left by Mr. Charles Bullen, the late banker, of Liverpool. The property is said to amount to between £5,000,000 and £6,000,000 sterling.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LATE TRAGEDY IN ST. LOUIS.—We copy the following from the St. Louis Republican; the two Montesequios who committed the murder were men of rank in France under the old regime, and also occupied a high position in the French Army.

The excitement which was manifested in our city during Tuesday, the 31st ult., in consequence of the late tragedy at the City Hotel, and the feeling displayed in the evening of that day, to obtain the perpetrators of the outrage and administer summary punishment, to a great extent subsided yesterday, and no further demonstration of a lawless character was made. Indeed, even if better judgment had not taken possession of the minds of those engaged in the proceedings of Tuesday night, and a disposition shown to allow justice to be administered by due course of law, their inclinations would have been disappointed by any further demonstration. Between seven and eight o'clock on Tuesday night, and while the crowd were assembling around the jail walls, the jailor and Sheriff, deeming it unsafe to keep the prisoners longer in jail, quietly took them from their cells, conveyed them over the back wall through the church yard to Fifth street, where cabs were in waiting, and run them down to Jefferson Barracks, where they are now confined, and probably will remain until the State is ready to proceed with their examination. On the way to the Barracks, the elder of the two seemed perfectly composed, and when they reached the gate took advantage of the sheriff's absence from the cab, sprang from his seat and made a slight effort to escape; the younger appeared very much frightened and used every precaution, while being conducted from the jail, to prevent his being recognized.

An examination of the effects and papers found in the trunks of the prisoners, confirms the belief that they are what they represent themselves to be, and dispels the impression so earnestly entertained Tuesday, that they were "gentle thieves," or men traveling in the style and under the title of counts in order to allay suspicion and render their chances for robbery more complete." We say this is no extension of either, but with a desire that they may have a full examination, and be awarded that justice which their crimes may merit under our law. And this justice, we feel confident in saying, is all that is desired by an indignant public or the immediate friends of the deceased or those who have suffered from the acts of the accused.

T. Butler King's Report from the Mines.—The New York Post publishes the following extract from a letter, addressed by an intelligent gentleman now in California to a correspondent in New York city, which deserves to be generally read. It is dated Aug. 20th, 1849:

"Not one that I have seen, varies in his report from what I have previously related, but there is gold in abundance, but only to be obtained by excessive labor, in a temperature of 110 to 130 deg. Notwithstanding the universal reports of the miners themselves, you will, however, receive by the mail, an official report from Senator King, of Georgia, in relation to the extent and value of the mines, which, without perhaps making a single erroneous statement, will go far to deceive the public, and to draw thousands on to their ruin.

"It appears that Mr. King was sent out by the Government for the purpose of making a survey of the mining districts, which he has just completed, and it is reported here, that his statements will be, that one hundred thousand men cannot exhaust the gold in a hundred years—that it extends over eight hundred square miles of territory, and that the richness of the diggings will necessarily cause the building up of San Francisco within five years to a population larger than New York city.

"This last opinion he expressed within a day or two to a gentleman who related it to me. But in his report he will carefully avoid saying anything of the immense toil and great sacrifice of life.

"A gentleman who has read the report about to be made, characterizes it as superficial and wholly unworthy of the subject and the country. The result, however, will be that thousands upon thousands will rush out here; and as a large portion of them will not soon get means to return, it will be a sure mode of populating the country. Symptoms of this state of things already exist. I have had repeated offers of the services of respectable young men—law students and others, for their board and one dollar a day. "Business here is already overdone. There are too many sellers and too few buyers; too many goods for the number of consumers, and the result, so far, is a gradual reduction of profits—and the final result will probably be within a year, a blow-up, which will scatter about half of those now in business here, to the four winds, and reduce rents and real estate to a comparatively moderate rate.

"Nothing will probably avert this but the effect of such reports as Senator King proposes to send home, which may cause a few months' delay—but the end must come. Such is the general opinion here."

Before us lies a real California newspaper, with all its politics, paragraphs, and advertisements, printed and published at San Francisco on the 14th of last June. In a literary or professional point of view, there is nothing very remarkable in this production. Journalism is a science so intuitively comprehended by American citizens, that their most rudimentary efforts in this line are sure to be tolerably successful. Newspapers are to them what theatres and cafes are to Frenchmen. In the Mexican war the occupation of each successive town by the invading army was signalled by the immediate establishment of a weekly journal and of a "bar" for retaining those spirituous compounds known by the generic denomination of "American drinks." The same fashions have been adopted in California, and the opinions of the American portion of that strange population are already represented by journals of more than average ability and intelligence.—[London Times.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

STATIONARY,

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

OFFICE, MCGUFFY'S 1st, 2d, 3d,

4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;

Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;

Brown's Grammar;

Olney's Geography and Atlas;

Carolina Sacc;

Note, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and

high priced;

Steel pens of various kinds;

Pen holders;

Slates;

State and lead pencils;

Ink in large and small bottles;

Wafers and writing paper;

Envelopes, white and buff;

Motives;

Inkstands;

School Writing Books;

Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship,

coarse and running hand;

Johnson's Pencils;

Luncheon for 1850;

Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.

All of which are offered at reasonable prices for

ready pay only.

Kaneville, November, 14, 1849.

NEW GOODS.

C. VOORHIS & CO.,

ARE now in receipt of their FALL AND

WINTER STOCK OF GOODS. Being

one of the largest stocks ever brought to this vil-

lage. It will be the interest of every body want-

ing cheap goods to call and look at our assortment.

Give us a call and you will find all kinds of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

HARDWARE & QUEENSWARE.

COOKING STOVES & CASTINGS.

IRON, a large assortment.

LEATHER of all kinds.

BOOTS & SHOES, &c.

Kaneville, Oct. 14, 1849.

OH YES!

The Old Pioneer on the Track Again!

MR. HENRY W. MILLER, well known

in this region, as one of the first western men,

has joined me as partner; and we have removed

our large stock of English Goods,

Imported Direct from Liverpool,

to our new store opposite our late stand; and in

addition to the largest and

Best Stock of Hardware and Smallwares

in Kaneville, we have selected some superior lots of

Dry Goods, Iron, Steel, Springs, Axes,

Axes and Halloware,

in the St. Louis Market, expressly for the WIN-

TER TRADE, and the necessities of this com-

munity.

We have re-marked all our goods and have agreed

to sell off our stock—superior in quality though it

be—at prices sufficiently low to induce a continu-

ation and increase of our trade; and to remove an

influence existing of altogether without foundation,

that some of the goods of the late firm—Brown

& Barham were too high; in a word, we only want

to live among you and desire not to enrich our-

selves, at your cost, we wish "to spend and be

spent," for the good of the cause, which is to

us, as to you the greatest and best. Our motto

in business, is and shall be

"Small Profits and Quick Return."

The truthfulness of which you cannot prove un-

less you come, see and trade with

BROWN & MILLER.

N. B. All accounts due to the late firm—Brown

& Barham, will be received, settled and accounted

for by

THOMAS D. BROWN,

at Brown & Miller's store.

Kaneville, Oct. 14, 1849.

MEDICINES! MEDICINES!

Just Received at the

EMPORIUM STORE,

Kaneville, Iowa.

10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;

10 Lindsay Mustard;

10 Lids, assorted;

6 Nerve and Bone Liniment;

6 Tooth Wash, assorted;

35 Tooth Powders;

3 Worm Syrup;

35 Vermifuge, assorted;

150 Court Plaster;

150 Pill Boxes;

6 Cough mixtures;

150 Pills, assorted, of every kind;

6 Cough Candy;

12 Children's Cordials;

12 Cologne, assorted;

3 Ceyenne in Pills;

12 Blacking;

2 Seidlitz, also tooth paste; balsam;

shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender

water; Beattie's Remedial wine; Row-

land's tonic-mixture; Bateman's drops; luncheon;

paragoric; essence of life; British and Harlem oils;

opodeldoc; bears oil; ox marrow; hair oils, all kinds;

Spirits nitro; hartshorn; syrup wild cherry and tar;

Balsam of wild cherry; Cullins' remedies; hair dye;

headache snuff; ointments, all kinds; capucine;

venereal mixture; castor oil; sweet oil, turpentine;

essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions

made to country dealers and Physicians.

COME AND SEE.

J. E. JOHNSON.

Kaneville, Nov. 14th, 1849.

UNION HOTEL.

Kaneville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Thankful for the very liberal support that

he has received. The subscriber takes this

method of informing the public generally that he

has completely repaired the above mentioned house,

and is ready at all times to accommodate the travel-

ling community, either by the gross, dozen or sin-

gle. A large and commodious yard for the accom-

modation of emigrating teams—with an abundance

of water within the enclosure. Good stabling at-

tached to the premises. Persons boarded by the

day or week.

ALEX. BRIM, Proprietor.

Kaneville, Nov. 12th, 1849.

DESERET HOUSE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware,

LATEST ARRIVAL

OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received

a large and choice selection of Fall and

Winter Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND

SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY,

HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c., &c.,

fresh from St. Louis and the Eastern markets.

We invite our friends and the public generally

to call and examine our large and well assorted

stock, feeling confident that we have the largest and

cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market.

We return our thanks for the liberal patronage

we have heretofore received, and hope by strict at-

tention to the wants of the public to merit a continu-

ation of their favors.

Kaneville, Oct. 14, 1849.

NOTICE.

In my absence at any time June

1st, 1849, I will attend to any case arising

on the part of the State.

S. M. BLAIR.

Kaneville, Oct. 14, '49. States Attorney.

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW

POETRY.

From the Literary American.
Sabbath Musings.
BY MISS ANNA SALTUS.

"Oh! that I had wings like a dove, for then
I would fly away and be at rest."—[Psalm iv., 6.]

Oh! that I had wings fair dove!
Then would I joyful rise
To gain in blissful realms above,
The lowest seat my prize,
Content to leave this beautiful earth,
Its treasures all resign,
Esteeming them of little worth,
To call the Saviour mine.

Remembrance crowns the happy days
Of first and early love,
When in communion with the saints,
My spirit soared above,
A dove of heavenly plumage
Hung, smiling, constantly
Upon a suppliant's fervent prayer,
And drew him higher.

The souls that to my nurture lent
Were graced on Thy vine,
Baptism's holy sacrament,
With promises divine.
Omnipotent! great Source of light!
May these accepted stand,
Arrived in robes of spotless white,
Heirs of the promised land.

When evil struggled with the soul,
To battle Satan's pride,
I girded on Truth's two-edged sword,
And bravely him defied.
The warfare was victorious,
With the Dove's sustaining care,
And shielded by the poppy,
What had my soul to fear?

Alas! Alas! where have they fled,
Those Heaven-forecasting days!
When raptures woke upon my harp,
And angels echoed praise,
To Thee, Creator of all good,
Thy Spirit, and dear Son!
But now, delighted and amazed,
I miss the Holy One.

Oh, wretched heart! Oh, reckless soul!
That loosed this precious Dove,
Needling within thy bosom,
Mid flowers of sacred love,
What tears of deep remorse I shed,
How agonized my heart,
When conscience owns how cruelly
I have the Dove departed.

Return, return, celestial guest!
Pardon my sins, come!
Revisit this sinful, feeble heart,
And fit it for Thy love.
I languish for Thine attributes,
Peace, meekness, joy, and love—
To have my sins loved in the stream
That intercedes above.

Fare world! I value not thy joys,
Alluring to betray,
Kingdoms will be but kindling toys
On God's avenging day.
The sun in black, the moon blood-red,
Stars falling, raging red,
While Mercy's bow in colors dreads,
Reveals Thine destiny.

Return, sweet messenger of peace,
And heal the wounded heart,
Guiding me by forgiving grace,
To choose the better part.
Oh! that thy wings were mine, fair Dove!
My soul would take its flight
To bathe in streams of holy love,
And rivers of delight.

MISCELLANY.

THE FIRST KISS.
BY AN AMATEUR.

When I speak of kissing, I don't include
kissing mother, or sister, aunt, grandma,
or the little people; that's all in the family,
and a matter of course. I mean one's wife,
sweet heart, and other females, that are
not kin or blood connection. "That's the
sort to call kissing," and that's the sort I am
going to describe.

There is a beautiful village about twenty-
four miles north of New Haven, called in
the Indian tongue Pomperny. What it
means in Indian I don't know. It was not
taught us in the district school up there,
where we learned our A's, B's, and C's, and af-
terwards progressed as far as D's, E's, F's, G's,
H's, I's, J's, K's, L's, M's, N's, O's, P's, Q's,
R's, S's, T's, U's, V's, W's, X's, Y's, Z's;
when I was allowed to graduate
and enter the "Youth's Seminary," un-
der the charge of the Reverend Mr. Fuller.
One of my school-mates in the latter place
was a bright, intelligent boy, of the name
of Walter Marshall. I loved him; so did
every body else in the old village love him.
He grew up to manhood, but not there. No
New England boys don't grow up at home;
before they reach manhood they are trans-
planted, and are flourishing in all parts and
ports of the known world, wherever a Yan-
kee craft has been, or the stars and stripes.

Walter Marshall, when he reached the age
of fourteen, arrived at New York from his
native village, in the destitute situation that
is frequent among New England boys; that
is to say, he had only the usual accompani-
ments of these unfortunates, which were af-
terwards made the merchants and great men
of this country, and not unfrequently of
other lands. He had a little wooden trunk,
pretty well stocked with "hum ma's," a six-
ty-eight cent Bible his mother packed in
for him, fearful that he might forget it, a
three dollar New Haven City bank bill, and
any quantity of energy, pudence, persever-
ance, and ambition. He entered the count-
ing-room of a large mercantile house in
South street. His honesty, activity, and
industry won him many friends. Among
them was an English merchant, who had a
large commercial house in Calcutta, and a
branch at Bombay. He was in this country
on business connected with his commercial
firm in Calcutta, and did his business with the
firm Walter clerked in with; and the latter
attracted his notice. He was sixteen years
of age only; yet the Bombay gentlemen
forgot him, made him a liberal offer to go
to India with him; which, after very little pa-
laver among his friends, Walter accepted.
New England boys don't often start off on
their unusually long, wandering excursions,
without first getting leave of absence for a
few days' preparatory exercise, which they
spend in going where they originally came
from, and then, having a few good looks at
the wenchy old village church, the high old
steeple, which has wonderfully in-
creased in size and elevation since they first
saw it, to notice it in school-boy days; then
they must hear the bell ring once more, even
if they have to take a spell at the rope; then
take a turn among the white grave-stones,

see if there are any very green mounds,
fresh made, and if so, to ask who among old
friends has gone to his last resting-place;
then to kiss mother and sisters, shake hands
with father—and the stage is at the door of
the tavern, and they are ready for a start to
go "anywhere."

Walter went up to do, and did do all this;
but he did not get into the stage at the tav-
ern. He walked down the road ahead of the
coach towards the old bridge, and told
the stage-driver to stop and let him in at
the minister's house—at Parson Fuller's.
Mary Fuller lived there too, for she hap-
pened to be the Parson's only daughter. She
was the merriest, loveliest little witch that
ever wore long, loose tresses of auburn hair,
and had blue eyes. She was only twelve
years old. Walter was nearly seventeen.
She did love him though; he was all in all to
her; he had fought her battles all through
her childish campaign, and she had no bro-
ther. She was Walter's cousin too; and a
sort of half first cousin, for her mother had
been the half sister of Walter's mother. They
were not too near related for purposes here-
after to be named.

Poor Molly! she would have cried her
eyes out on this occasion, had it not been
that Walter's solemn phiz set her ideas of
the ridiculous in motion; and she made a
merry ten minutes' as a wind up to their
parting scene. Three days afterwards Wal-
ter was in New York; and just four months
and twenty days farther on in time's almanac
he was making out invoices and acting as
corresponding clerk to "the firm" in Bom-
bay.

I shall not stop long enough to relate how
many times he went to the exhibition of ven-
erous-looking corba de cadpello biting Ser-
pents, just for fun, and to show how innocent
the beauties were, and how easy their bite
was cured; how often he visited the fir-
amed Elephant Caves; how many times he
dined with the good Sir Robert Grant, the
Governor of Bombay, and how he was with
him, and what he said the very morning of
the day the old scourge, the cholera, made
the excellent Sir Robert its victim—all these
things I shall leave to another time, and a
more appropriate heading. I skip all that
and six years of time besides, and land Mas-
ter Walter at Staten Island, bring him up to
the city in a steamboat, and leave him at a
respectable hotel, and there let him sleep all
night, and take a good "short rest," after a
tedious voyage of four months and more.

The next morning we awaken him; make
him get up, pay his bill, take a hack, and
ride down to New Haven steamboat and go
on board. It is seven o'clock, A. M. At one
P. M. the boat has reached the landing; his
trunk and "traps," are on board the Litch-
field stage; he has taken a seat inside; his
destination is an intermediate village. He
is not alone in the stage; no, not alone;
there is an old woman on the front, and a
Presbyterian clergyman on the middle seat.
The stage is up in the city, and slowly
meandering about New Haven town, pick-
ing up passengers, who have sent their names
to the stage office, and is still customary in
that staid and sober city of mineralogy, the-
ology, and other "logies" in general. The
stage Jehu pulls up at the door of a neat little
cottage in Chapel street. A passenger,
young lady of sweet seventeen or thereabout,
before she has fairly got inside, Walter has
noticed her, and she has noticed him too.
He gazes in astonishment at the perfect vi-
sion of loveliness before him; he hasn't seen
anything of the kind for many years. There
is not a particle of copper about her. She,
on her part, half-laughing, has regarded him
very attentively; pushes back the golden
ringlets that almost shut in her face, and
takes another look, as if to be certain that she
made no mistake.

"Here is a seat, miss, beside me," says
the gospel preacher.

"Thank you, sir, but I prefer sitting on
the back seat with that gentleman, if he will
let me," said the most electrical voice that
Walter had listened to in some time.

"Certainly, miss," said the delighted Bom-
bayite; and when she seated herself by him,
she gazed into his face with such a queer
kind of a mixed-up delight and astonishment,
that Walter actually took a look down upon
himself, to ascertain what there was about
his person that appeared to be so pleasing to
the fair maiden; but he discovered nothing
unusual. The stage rolled on toward Derby,
at its usual rapid rate of five miles an
hour, and Walter and the merry maid seemed
as chatty and chesey together as though
they had known each other for years instead
of minutes. The minister tried to engage
the ringlets in conversation, but he soon
found himself "no where." She had neither
eyes nor ears for any body else but Walter;
and he had told her more about his own trav-
els, and Bombay scenery, than he ever told
anybody else before or since.

At last they came to Derby. There horses
had to be changed, and four fresh skele-
tons were harnessed up and tackled on to
the old stage. Walter handed the gentle
girl back to her old seat as gracefully as he
could have done had he never lived in Bom-
bay, but always stopped in New York. They
were alone now; the minister and the other
old woman had got out at Derby.

"Well we are off once more: how far
are you going?" said Walter as the stage
went off.

"Not quite as far as Litchfield. You say
that your friends reside at Pomperny?"

"How glad they will be to see you!"

"Very probably, unless they have forgot-
ten me, which is likely, for I suppose I have
altered some in six years."

"Not a particle, I—"

The pretty maid forgot what she was go-
ing to say, but at last remembered and con-
tinued:

"I should suppose you had not altered,
for you said you were seventeen when you
were last at your home, and now you are
only twenty-three. You must have been
grown nearly as large as you are now."

"Perhaps so; but still, I am somewhat
tanned by exposure in an East India cli-
mate."

"Yet I think you will be recognized by
every body in the village. Do you know a
young lady in Pomperny of the name of
Mary Fuller?"

"What! little Mary? my 'little wife' as

I used to call her? Why, Lord love you,
do you know her? Bless her heart! My
trunk is filled with knick-knacks for her es-
pecial use. Do you know her? Why, I
have thought of her ever since I was away.
Young lady?—why, she is a little bit of a
girl; she is only ten years old. No; she
must be older than that now. I suppose I
shall find her grown considerably. By the
way, are you not cold? It is getting chilly."

The delighted young lady was trying to
conceal her face, which had called forth
Walter's exclamation.

"Yes, it is getting colder; it is nearly
dark;" and so it was. Walter had a boat-
cloak, and after a very little trouble he was
permitted to wrap it around her lovely form;
and somehow or other his arm went with it,
and in the confusion he was very close to
her, and his arm was around her waist,
outside the cloak though; then he had to
put his face down to hear what she said,
and somehow those long ringlets of soft silky
hair were playing across his cheek. Human
nature could not and would not stand it any
longer; and Walter drew his arm closer
than ever, and pressed upon the warm rosy
lips of his beautiful fellow-traveler, a glow-
ing, burning, regular East India, Bombay
kiss, and then blushed himself at the mis-
chief he had done, and waited for the stage
to upset, or something else to happen; but
no, she had not made any resistance; on the
contrary, he felt distinctly that she had re-
turned the kiss; the very first kiss, too, he
had never pressed upon a woman's lips since
he gave a parting kiss to little Mary Fuller,
and he would have sworn he heard her say-
ing something, (about the very moment he
had given that first long kiss of youth and
love), that sounded like "dear, dear Walter."
He tried the experiment again, and before
the stage had fairly reached the village, he
had kissed and re-kissed her, and she had
paid him back kiss for kiss at least a hun-
dred times.

The stage was now entering the Village.
In a few moments he would be at Mary Full-
er's house. He thought of her, and he
felt ashamed and downright guilty. What
would Mary, his "little wife" that was to
be, say if she knew he had been acting so?
As these things passed rapidly through his
mind, he began to study how to get out of
the affair quietly and decently.

"You go on in the stage, I suppose, to the
next town, or perhaps still farther?"

"Oh! no! not me!"

What could she mean? But he had no
time to indulge in conjecture; the stage
drove up slap in front of Parson Fuller's
door, and here was the venerable parson and
his good lady in the doorway; he with a
lamp in hand, all ready to receive—Walter,
as he supposed.

"Where will you stop in the village? I
will come and see you."

"I shall stop where you stop. I won't
leave you. Here you have been kissing me
this last half hour, and now you want to
run away and leave me. I am determined
to expose you to that old clergyman and his
wife in the doorway-yonder. More than
that, your darling "little wife" that is to be,
as you called her in the stage, shall know all
about it."

What a situation for a modest moral man!
It was awful. To be laughed at—exposed;
and who was she? Could it be possible?
He had heard of such characters! It must
be; but she was very pretty; and he to be
the means of bringing such a creature into
the very house of the good and pious clergy-
man, and his sweet old pet and playmate—
his Mary Fuller. He saw it all. It was a
judgment upon him. What business had
he to be kissing a strange girl, if she was
pretty? His uncle and aunt had come clear
down the stone walk to the door-yard gate,
almost to the stage-door, which the driver
had opened. Walter felt that he was domed;
he had to get out.

"Don't, for God's sake, expose me, young
woman!" "I will—get out."

"Oh!" thought Walter, "it is all over with
me;" and now he shakes hands with the
clergyman, and flings his arms around the
aunt.

"Mary!" exclaimed the mother; "our
Mary in the stage, as I live; so so, you would
come up with your cousin, eh?"

"Yes, mother; and what do you think
of the impudent East Indian has been doing?
He has kissed me at least a hundred times,
and that isn't all; he tried to persuade me
to keep on in the stage, and not get out at
all."

"Ah, no wonder he kissed you; he hasn't
seen you for some years. How glad you
must have been when you met! But what is
the matter with you, Walter? Let the
driver stop and leave your trunk at your fa-
ther's, as he goes by, and do you come into
the house. Why? what is the matter?
Are you dumb?"

"Am't you ashamed of yourself, Walter,
not to speak to my mother when she is talk-
ing to you?" chimed in Miss Molly.

Walter now found his voice, and, before
he got fairly inside, Miss Mary was his debt-
or for a round dozen of kisses, which she
took very kindly. But as for Walter, his
mind was made up. He had turned over
the subject during the last three minutes.
He would marry that strange girl. He was
grateful; she had saved him from degrada-
tion, loss of character, and everything else;
but would she forgive him for being so free
with a strange girl in a stage-coach. Doubtful;
but she should have the chance at any
rate.

The wanderer received a glad welcome
from his family and friends in his old native
village; and Mary Fuller was his traveling
companion about the place; and together
they crossed the door-sill of every old farm-
house within a circle of five miles round.
Walter had seen enough of the outside of
the great world. He had made some money,
too, enough for his modest wants; he was
old enough to marry—and so was Mary Full-
er; and before three months more had rolled
over their heads, the venerable old fa-
ther made them one in the front parlor of
the old globe. When the rows had been
spoken, the last prayer made, and the bless-
ings pronounced, Walter clasped Mary to
his breast, and imprinted on her sweet lips
another first kiss; but now it was the first,
thrilling kiss of married love; and as he held

her for a moment in his ardent embrace, she
whispered gently in his ear—"Walter, dear,
it is understood in the vow, no more kissing
strange girls in a stage-coach."

Years have down by since then, and now
Walter Marshall and his gentle wife, and
the little people they call their "stock in
trade," are living pleasantly and happily
somewhere on the other side of the Alle-
ghanies, near a place called Pittsburgh, where
he owns large tracts of mines, not humbug,
wisky-washy, shining gold, but real, hard,
substantial coal mines, productive to himself
and to the country he lives in.

The World as it Is.
The world is not so bad a world
As some would like to make it;
Though whether good or whether bad,
Depends on how we take it.
For if we would and feel all day,
From drowsy morn till even,
The world will never afford to man
A foretaste here of heaven.

This world in truth is as good a world
As ever was known to any,
Who has not seen another yet,
And there are yet very many;
And if the men and women too
Have plenty of employment,
Those surely must be hard to please
Who cannot find enjoyment.

This world is quite a clever world,
In rain or pleasant weather,
If people would but learn to live
In harmony together;
Nor seek to burst the kindly bond
By love and peace cemented,
And learn the best of lessons yet,
Always to be contented.

Then were the world a pleasant world,
And pleasant folks were in it,
The day would pass most pleasantly
To those who thus begin it;
And all the nameless grievances
Brought up by borrowed troubles,
Would prove, as certainly they are,
A mass of empty bubbles.

LITTLE GRAVES.—Sacred places for fine
thoughts and holy feelings are the little
graves in the church-yard. They are the
depositories of the mother's sweetest joys—
half unfolded buds of innocence—humani-
ty nipped by the first frost of time, ere yet a
single canker worm of pollution had nestled
among the embryo petals. Call us, indeed,
must be the heart of him who can stand by a
little grave's side and not have the holiest
emotions of his soul awakened to the thoughts
of that purity and joy which belong alone
to God and heaven; for the mute preacher
at his feet, tells him of life begun and life
ended without a stain. And surely, if this
be vouchsafed to humanity, how much purer
and holier must be the spiritual and, enlight-
ened by the Sun of infinite goodness, whence
emanated the soul of that brief, young so-
journer among us! How swells the heart of
the parent with mournful joy while standing
by the cold earth-bed of lost little ones.
Mournful, because the precious treasure glit-
tered in the diadem of the Redeemer.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CATHOLIC HIERARCHY
OF FRANCE.—The Archbishop of Paris has
convoked a Provincial Council, which met
in the chapel of St. Sulpice, in Paris, on the
17th ult. Besides the Archbishop of Paris,
there were present the Archbishop of Meaux,
the Bishops of Versailles, Blois and Orleans,
and a host of the most distinguished theo-
logians of the French church, among whom
were M. M. Cousson and Leard of the Sulpi-
cians, the Jesuit Ravignan, and other writ-
ers of scarcely less reputation. This body
very rarely meets, and only in great emer-
gencies, and a thousand reports are circu-
lated as to what can have brought it together.
Its ceremonial is peculiar, as the members
sit in conclave, worship together, and go
through the formulary of the church with the
greatest severity. All the proceedings of the
Council are secret, and a portion only of its
acts are ever made public. It is maintained
by many, that the concordat to the Emperor
Napoleon prohibits the reunion of this body,
and the President has therefore issued a de-
cree, legalizing it.—[N. Y. Express.

MR. CALHOUN.—The Washington corre-
spondent of the Baltimore Sun says in his
letter of the 4th ult.:

It is supposed that Mr. Calhoun will soon
resign his seat in the Senate. His health is
very bad, and he, as I am told by those who
have seen him since the late session, is as
uncasy in mind as feeble in body. One of
the most intimate as well as one of his ear-
liest friends expressed to me the opinion last
summer that he could not live much longer,
unless, indeed, he would exchange his seclu-
sion in the country for the society that would
delight and enliven him as well as afford ex-
ercise for his intellectual faculties in Char-
leston.

Revolution Begun in Canada.
The news begins to be really interesting
from Montreal and other parts of Canada.
We publish, this day, an account of the first
movement in what may be called a peaceful
revolution in Canada, soon to end in its com-
plete separation from the crown of England,
and annexation to the United States. The
document purports to be an address of the
citizens of Montreal, and is signed by nearly
four hundred of the most respectable
names in that city—men of business, profes-
sional men, and people of all ranks of life.

This is the first decided and positive
movement made in Canada; and from indi-
cations thrown out, from other quarters, it
is probable it will be followed up with great
force and energy. Of course we cannot ex-
pect perfect unanimity in the first steps.
The principal journals, however of Montreal
are in favor of the movement, and we see
only a qualified carping at it in some of the
papers of lesser influence. The plan of this
revolution appears to be wise and judicious.
The movement will be watched in this coun-
try, and on both sides of the Atlantic, with
a great deal of interest and attention. It
involves vast principles and elements of
good or of evil, to both the continents of both
worlds. If a peaceful separation of Canada
should be effected, and annexation with the
United States should follow, similar attempts
may be made in other British colonies—the
West Indies and elsewhere. Again, the ac-
cession of such a vast territory, extending
from the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans,
down to the North Pole, would involve deep
considerations, affecting the Southern sec-
tion of the Union, and our destiny as a unit-
ed people hereafter.—[N. Y. Herald.

From the Boston Traveler.
Housekeeping in California.
We have had any amount of information
respecting the our-door life of California.
The first glimpse of in-door life, however, is
furnished by a good housewife from Win-
throp, Me., whose letter to her children is
published in the Portland Advertiser of Sat-
urday, and is a capital account of housekeep-
ing in El Dorado.

The following is her description of her do-
mestic arrangements:

"We have now been keeping house three
weeks. I have ten boarders, two of which
we board for the rent. We have one hun-
dred and eighty-nine dollars per week for the
whole. We think we can make seventy-five
of it clear of all expenses, but I assure you
I have to work mighty hard—I have to do
all my cooking by a very small fire place, no
oven, bake all my pies and bread in a dutch
oven, have one small room about 14 feet
square, and a little back room we use for a
store room about as large as a piece of
chalk. Then we have an open chamber
divided off by cloth. The gentlemen occu-
py one end, Mrs. H— and daughter, your
father and myself, the other. We have a
curtain hung between our beds, but we do
not take pains to draw it, as it is no use to
be particular here."

She says that they have bought no fur-
niture; and from her account they get along
very comfortably without such superfluities;
for she adds: "The gentleman of whom we
hire the house had been at housekeeping; he
loaned us some few things, but I assure you
we do not go into luxuries. We sleep on a
cot without any bed or pillow except our ex-
tra clothing under our head." The price of
these accommodations is \$21 a week. The
good lady, nevertheless, entertains no great
love for San Francisco, and has a decided
yearning for "Down East." There is not a
pleasant thing there, she says, but gold. Of
that there is plenty, but you must work hard
for it.

"Tell Betty," she adds, "they have to
pay twenty-five dollars for making a dress.
If there was any thing pleasant here I should
like to have you all come immediately. But
there has been no rain for three months,
nor won't be for so long to come; not a green
thing to be seen except a few stunted trees,
and so cold we have to keep a fire to be com-
fortable. When you are eating corn and
beans think of your poor mother, who does
not get any fruit or vegetables excepting pot-
atoes, and those eight dollars a bushel, and
as soon as we are worth ten thousand I shall
come home, if I do not find some pleasanter
place than this, which I am in hopes will be
one year from the time I left. Mrs. H—
took some ironing to do, and what time I
have helped, and made seven dollars in six
many hours. I have not been in the street
since I began to keep house; I don't care to
go into a house until I get ready to go home;
not that I am home-sick, but it is nothing but
gold, gold—no social feelings—and I want to
get my part and go where my eye can
rest upon some green thing."

Horrid Murder.
One of the most bloody and mysterious
transactions which transpired in our city for
a number of years past, occurred at Barnum's
City Hotel, between the hours of eleven and
twelve o'clock last night. The circumstance
under which it took place—the dreadful and
fatal result to one of our most respectable
and worthy citizens—the doubt in which the
whole is involved—prevents us from giving
more than a mere statement of the fact as
we derived them amid the confusion which
ensued.

Two men; giving their names as Gonzales
de Montezquieu and Rignard de Montez-
quieu, arrived at the City Hotel yesterday
morning, armed with sundry pieces of shoot-
ing irons, and represented that they were
from Chicago, but recently on a general
hunting tour. A room was assigned them,
and nothing singular in their conduct noticed
by any during the day. They both have
the appearance of hardened, consummate vil-
lains, and beyond what is instanced upon
their features in this particular, nothing un-
usual is manifested about them.

The cause of their shooting is a mystery. It
appears that Mr. Albert Jones, T. K. Bar-
nurn, Capt. W. Hubbell and H. M. Hend-
erson, lodgers in the same room, were pre-
paring to retire, when the two Montezquieus
rushed in upon them, armed with double
barrelled guns, and commenced an indiscrimi-
nate firing upon them. Mr. Albert Jones,
coach maker, on Third street, was instantly
killed, a ball passing through his head; Mr.
T. K. Barnurn, nephew of the proprietor,
was badly, and is feared seriously wounded;
Capt. W. D. Hubbell, of Liberty, Mo., wound-
ed through the wrist; H. M. Henderson,
wounded over the left eye; and Macomber,
steward of the house, badly wounded in the
wrist. The latter person was wounded by
one of the assailants after the alarm had been
given, and while in the act of arresting one
of the parties.

These two desperadoes, after they were se-
cured, presumed to be crazy—one assert-
ing that they were ordered by God Almighty
to do the shooting; the other, showing an
indisposition to talk, and entirely dumb. The
motive for committing the act—no offence
whatever having been given—remains in a
mystery. They were arrested and lodged in
jail.—[St. Louis Rep. 30th.

ABDUCTION AND MARRIAGE.—Henry Pitt
of Jersey City, has been arrested for entic-
ing away, and abducting, and marrying Eliza
Smith, who, the mother swears, was 15 years
old in February last.

The young lady herself testified that she
told the accused her age, but he insisted
that she was older. She says that she went
to New York with him freely and of her own
accord, with the view of being married, and
that her mother felt bad about it, but did not
speak. Counsel for the accused moved to
discharge the complaint, but he was held to
bail in \$500 to answer. If a few ministers
were punished for marrying children, we
should hear no more of it.

An exchange heads an account of the
shooting of a sheriff, by the anti-renters, with
the words "Commencement of the Sporting
Season."

ADVERTISEMENTS.
SIGN OF THE ELK HORN.
FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT
DONNELL, SEXTON & DUVALL'S
CHEAP STORE,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
The undersigned inform their friends and the pub-
lic that they have just received from the East a new
and handsome stock of Fall and Winter Goods,
Boots and shoes, varieties of all kinds: Cloths and
Cassimeres, Hardware, Cutlery, Glassware and
Queenware. A large stock of blankets and Blank-
et Coatings, Hats and Caps, and a general assort-
ment of Goods of every description.
The above goods have been selected with great
care in the Eastern Cities, and will be offered for
sale very low. We think we are able to offer such
inducements to our friends and customers as cannot
fail to please.
Call and examine our stock and judge for your-
selves. Remember the Elk Horn Sign.
DONNELL, SEXTON & DUVALL,
St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 3, 1849.—6m

NEW FIRM.
TOOLEY & FARLEIGH,
(Successors to Smith, Bedford & Tooley.)
St. Joseph, Missouri.
Beg leave to inform their friends and customers
generally, that they have purchased the entire stock
of Goods of SMITH, BEDFORD & TOOLEY, and in
addition, are now receiving and opening, at the
old stand.
THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.
One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry
Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Books,
Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market,
which we will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if
not lower, than any house in the Upper Country.
Persons coming to this market to purchase goods,
will find it to their interest to give us a call.
Having a large Brick Warehouse situated near
the river, we will also attend to the Receiving, For-
warding and Commission business.
Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant.
TOOLEY & FARLEIGH,
St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1849.

St. Joseph, Mo.
DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!
HAYCRAFT & HOWARD,
On Main Street, at the Sign of the
MAMMOTH BLUE & GOLD MORTAR.
Are receiving and opening the LARGEST and
BEST assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints,
Oils, Glass, Dye-stuffs, Varnishes, Brushes,
Putty, Medicines, &c., &c., ever offered for
sale in the State of Missouri, which they offer at
wholesale and retail at lower prices than any simi-
lar establishment in this part of the country.
They respectfully solicit the patronage of the citi-
zens of Kansasville and vicinity, assuring them that
their articles and prices shall be such as to give gen-
eral satisfaction.
N. B. We wish it distinctly understood that if
any article sold by us fails to be such as recom-
mended by us, we will refund the purchase money, or ex-
change it, at the option of the purchaser.
Give us a call when you come to St. Joseph and
see if all these things are not true.
Remember the "Mammoth Blue and Gold
Mortar."
St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 17, 1849.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!
JOHN MARTIN,
North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets
St. Louis, Mo.
RETURNS his thanks to his friends and pa-
trons customers for their past patronage,
and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the
same by strict attention to business. He has con-
stantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh
Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices.
Such as sugar, tea, coffee, flour, molasses, soap,
hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds.
Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or
the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would
do well to give him a call before purchasing else-
where. Goods delivered at any part of the city
free of expense.
St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

JESSE HOLLADAY.
St. Joseph, Mo.,
Corner of Main and Francis Streets.
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Drugs,
Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass,
Glass Ware, Brushes, School Books, Stationery,
Fine Cigars, Chewing Tobacco, Cologne, and Fan-
cy articles.
Physicians and merchants are invited to call and
examine prices before purchasing, as he is deter-
mined to sell remarkably low for cash, or to puncture
men on their terms. All articles are warranted pure
and free from adulteration.
St. Joseph, Mo., July 11th, 1849.—6m

CHARLES T. HOLLY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
Residence—Savannah, Mo.
CLAIMS on Government for "Land Warrants,"
"Pensions" or "Arrears of Pay" promptly
collected; or at the claimants' option, purchased at
the highest cash price.
Office—at the Post-office, Savannah, Mo.
Savannah, Mo., July 11, 1849.—19*

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!
The subscriber would respectfully inform the
Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has
and will keep constantly on hand a complete as-
sortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those
wishing to purchase will be supplied upon terms to
correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of
work in his line done to order, with neatness and
dispatch.
Kanesville, Iowa, Sept. 5, 1849.—4f

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that I the undersig-
ned have obtained from the Judge of Probate
Court, of Fremont county, letters of administration
upon the Estate of F. Benoit, deceased, bearing
date the 4th day of October, 1849. That all persons
indebted to said estate are requested to make im-
mediate payment, and all persons having claims
against said estate are requested to exhibit them
properly authenticated within one year from the
date of said letters, or they may be precluded from
having any benefit of said estate; and if said claims
are not presented within three years, they will be
forever barred.
T. S. BENOIST,
Administrator.
St. Francis, Pottawatomie Co.,
Co., Iowa, Oct. 4, 1849.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.
THE subscribers respectfully inform the Farmers
of Buchanan county and adjoining counties
that they will put in operation at the Steam mill on
Main street, an act of double wool carding ma-
chines, and will be ready to commence carding
by the 20th of April.
Mr. Buell, a workman of thirty years experience,
will give his personal attention, throughout the sea-
son, to the business—customers may rely on hav-
ing their work well done and at short notice. The
machinery will be propelled by steam day and
night all the season. Persons living at a distance
may depend upon having their rolls to take home
with them.
Terms—As reasonable as at any factory in the
country; all damage done to rolls, will be paid for
if the wool is in good order. One pound of clean
oil or lard to eight pounds of wool, will be required
from those who wish to furnish their own.
NORMAN BUELL,
WHITEHEAD & MOSELEY,
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849.—my2 if

W. A. ANDREWS, M. D.
PRACTICING Physician, Surgeon and Ac-
coucher. Office at the Union Hotel.
References: C. H. Bassett, W. A. Bebe.
Kansasville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—4f

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 12, 1849.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 23.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, 1 00
Single number, 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.

One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

H. MOWAT, is our traveling agent, between
this place and St. Joseph, Mo.
PETERSON THOMAS, traveling agent, throughout
the Southern States.

Elder JAMES MCGAW, Grimes county, Texas.

Dr. JOHN M. BERNHARD, Traveling Agent.

Mr. HENRY SANDFORD, Lindsay, Mo.

Mr. GEORGE COLEMAN, Savannah, Mo.

Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.

Elder NATHANIEL H. FELT, General Agent, St.
Louis, Mo.

Mr. JACOB GIBSON, Court street, near Third, Phila-
delphia, Pa.

Elder THOMAS CARSWORTH, No. 97 Christo-
pher street, in the rear, New York.

Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, Travelling Agent, in
the Eastern States.

Dr. F. MERRILL, Vine street, Cincinnati.

Mr. JOHN ROWEN, Montrose, Iowa.

MRS. MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.

DAVID WHITNEY, Richmond, Mo.

Rev. R. H. HILES, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.

GEORGE F. COLEMAN, Weston, Mo.

W. M. MARTINDALE, traveling agent, throughout
the United States.

GIFT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Various and conflicting are the opinions

of men in regard to the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Some people have been in the habit of call-

ing every supernatural manifestation, the ef-

fects of the spirit of God, whilst there are

others that think there is no manifestation

connected with it at all; and that it is nothing

but a mere impulse of the mind, or an in-

ward feeling, impression, or secret testimony

or evidence which men possess, and that

there is no such thing as an outward mani-

festation. It is not to be wondered at that

men should be ignorant, in a great measure,

of the principles of salvation, and more es-

pecially of the nature, office, power, influ-

ence, gifts and blessings of the Gift of the

Holy Ghost; when we consider that the hu-

man family have been enveloped in gross

darkness and ignorance for many centuries

past without revelation, or any just criterion

to arrive at a knowledge of the things of

God. Hence it is not unfrequently occur-

ing, that when the elders of this church preach

to the inhabitants of the world, that if they

obey the gospel they shall receive the gift of

the Holy Ghost, that the people expect to

see some wonderful manifestation; some

great display of power, or some extraordi-

nary miracle performed; and it is often the

case that young members in this church, for

want of better information, carry along with

them their old notions of things and some-

times fall into egregious errors. We have

lately had some information concerning a

few members that are in this delima, and for

their information make a few remarks upon

the subject.

We believe in the gift of the Holy Ghost

being enjoyed now, as much as it was in

the apostles days;—we believe that it is ne-

cessary to make and to organize the priest-

hood; that no man can be called to fill any

office in the ministry without it; we also be-

lieve in prophecy, in tongues, in visions, and

in revelations, in gifts, and in healings; and

that these things cannot be enjoyed without

the gift of the Holy Ghost; we believe that

holy men of old spoke as they were moved

by the Holy Ghost, and that holy men in

these days spoke by the same principle; we

believe in its being a comforter and a wit-

ness bearer, "that it brings things past to our

remembrance, leads us into all truth, and

shows us of things to come;" we believe

that "no man can know that Jesus is the

Christ, but by the Holy Ghost." We be-

lieve in it in all its fullness, and power, and

greatness, and glory; but whilst we do this

we believe in it rationally, reasonably, con-

sistently, and scripturally, and not accord-

ing to the wild vagaries, foolish notions and

traditions of men. The human family are

very apt to run to extremes, especially in

religious matters, and hence people in gen-

eral, either want some miraculous display;

or they will not believe in the gift of the

Holy Ghost at all. If an elder lays his

hands upon a person, it is thought by many

that the person must immediately rise and

and speak in tongues, and prophecy; this

idea is gathered from the circumstance of Paul

laying his hands upon certain individuals

who had been previous (as they stated) bat-

tized unto John's baptism; which when he

had done, they "spoke with tongues and

propheesied." Philip also, when he had

preached the gospel to the inhabitants of the

city of Samaria, sent for Peter and John,

who when they had came laid their hands

upon them for the gift of the Holy Ghost; for

as yet he had fallen upon none of them; and

when Simon Magus saw that through the lay-

ing on of the apostles hands the Holy Ghost

was given, he offered them money that he

might possess the same power. Acts viii.

These passages are considered by many as

affording sufficient evidence for some mira-

culous, visible, manifestation, whenever

hands are laid on for the gift of the Holy

Ghost.

We believe that the Holy Ghost is impar-

ted by the laying on of hands of those in au-

thority, and that the gift of tongues, and al-

so the gift of prophecy, are gifts of the spirit,

and are obtained through that medium; but

then to say that men always prophesied and

spoke in tongues when they had the imposi-

tion of hands, would be to state that which

is untrue, contrary to the practice of the

apostles, and at variance with holy writ;

for Paul says, "to one is given the gift of

tongues, to another the gift of prophecy, and

to another the gift of healing;"—and again,

"do all prophecy; do all speak with tongues;

do all interpret;" evidently shewing that all

did not possess these several gifts; but that

one received one gift and another another—

all did not prophesy; all did not speak in

tongues; all did not work miracles; but all

did receive the gift of the Holy Ghost; some-

times they spoke in tongues and prophesied

in the Apostles days, and sometimes they

did not. The same is the case with us also

in our administration, while more frequently

there is no manifestation at all that is visible

to the surrounding multitude; this will ap-

pear plain when we consult the writings of

the apostles and notice their proceedings in

relation to this matter. Paul, in 1 Cor. xii.

says, "Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren,

I would not have you ignorant;" it is

evident from this that some of them were

ignorant in relation to these matters, or they

would not need instruction. Again, in the

xiv. chapter, he says "Follow after charity

and desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye

may prophesy." It is very evident from these

scriptures that many of them had not

spiritual gifts, for if they had spiritual gifts

where was the necessity of Paul telling them

to follow after them? and it is as evident

that they did not all receive these gifts by

the imposition of hands, for they as a church

had been baptized and confirmed by the lay-

ing on of hands—and yet to a church of this

kind, under the immediate inspection and

superintendence of the apostles, it was ne-

cessary for Paul to say "follow after charity

and desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye

may prophesy," evidently shewing that these

gifts were in the church but not enjoyed by

all in their outward manifestations.

But supposing the gifts of the spirit were

immediately, upon the imposition of hands,

enjoyed by all, in their fullness and power;

the skeptic would still be as far from receiv-

ing any testimony except upon a mere ac-

cusals as before, for all the gifts of the spirit

are not visible to the natural vision, or un-

derstanding of man; indeed very few of them

are. We read that "Christ ascended into

heaven and gave gifts unto men; and he

gave some apostles, and some prophets, and

some evangelists, and some pastors and

teachers;" Eph. iv. The church is a com-

pact body composed of different members and

is strictly analogous to the human system,

and Paul after speaking of the different gifts

says, "Now are ye the body of Christ and

each one members in particular; and God

hath set some in the church, first apostles,

secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after

that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps,

governments, diversities of tongues. Are all

apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers?

are all workers of miracles? have all the

gifts of healing? do all speak with tongues?

do all interpret?" It is evident that they

do not; yet are they all members of the one

body; all members of the natural body, are

not the eye, the ear, the head or the hand—

yet the eye cannot see to the ear, I have no

need of thee; they are all so many compo-

nent parts in the perfect machine—the one

body;—and if one member suffer, the whole

of the members suffer with it; and if one

member rejoice all the rest are honored with

it.

These then are all gifts; they come from

God; they are of God; they are all the gifts

of the Holy Ghost; they are what Christ

ascended into heaven to impart; and yet

how few of them could be known by the ge-

nerality of men. Peter and John were ap-

ostles, yet the Jewish court scourged them as

impostors. Paul was both an apostle and

prophet, yet they stoned him and put him

into prison. The people knew nothing about

it, although he had in possession the gift of

the Holy Ghost. Our Savior was "anointed

with the oil of gladness above his fellows,"

yet so far from the people knowing him,

they said he was Beelzebub, and crucified

him as an impostor. Who could point out

a pastor, a teacher or an evangelist, by

their appearance; yet had they the gift of the

Holy Ghost. But to come to the other mem-

bers of the church and examine the gifts as

spoken of by Paul, and we shall find that the

world can in general know nothing about them, and

that there is but one or two that could be im-

mediately known, if they were all poured out

immediately upon the imposition of hands.

1 Cor. xii. Paul says, "There are diversities

of gifts; yet the same spirit; and there are

diversities of administrations, but the same

Lord; and there are diversities of opera-

tions, but it is the same God which worketh

all in all. But the manifestation of the spirit

is given unto every man to profit withal.

For to one is given, by the spirit, the word

of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge,

by the same spirit; to another faith by

the same spirit; to another the gifts of heal-

ing, by the same spirit; to another the working

of miracles; to another prophecy; to another

discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds

of tongues; to another the interpretation of

tongues. But all these worketh that one

and the same self same spirit, dividing to

each severally as he will." There are several

gifts mentioned here, yet which of them all

could be known, by an observer, at the im-

position of hands? The word of wisdom,

and the word of knowledge, are as much

gifts as any other, yet if a person possessed

both of these gifts, or received them by the

imposition of hands, who would know it?

Another might receive the gift of faith, and

they would be as ignorant of it. Or suppose

a man had the gift of healing, or power to

work miracles, that would not then be known;

it would require time and circumstances to

call these gifts into operation. Suppose a

man had the discerning of spirits, who would

be the wiser for it? Or if he had the inter-

pretation of tongues, unless some one spoke

in an unknown tongue, he of course would

have to be silent; there are only two gifts

that could be made visible—the gift of tongues

and the gift of prophecy. These are things

that are the most talked about, and yet if a

person spoke in an unknown tongue, accord-

ing to Paul's testimony, he would be a "bar-

barian to those present." They would say

that it was gibberish; and if he prophesied

they would call it nonsense. The gift of

tongues is the smallest gift perhaps of the

whole, and yet it is one that is the most

sought after. So that according to the tes-

timony of scripture and the manifestations of

the spirit in ancient days, very little could

be known about it by the surrounding mul-

titude; except on some extraordinary oc-

casions as on the day of Pentecost. The great-

est, the best, and the most useful gifts would

be known nothing about by an observer. It

is true that a man might prophesy, which

is a great gift; and one that Paul told the

people—the church—to seek after and cov-

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all money paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do it at their own risk. It will generally come safely, however, and there is not much risk at all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

Response.

In coming before the public in the capacity of an Assistant to the Editor of the Frontier Guardian, Mr. Orson Hyde, I feel deeply impressed with a sense of the responsibility that must inevitably rest upon any one, who occupies, satisfactorily, such a position. On my part, it is with fear and trembling, that I step forward to undertake such an arduous task. However, I am resolved, under the direction and counsel of my superiors, to persevere in the good cause, and call into action my powers of mind and body, to help sustain the reputation that the Guardian has attained to, through the talent, diligence and wisdom of its present Editor and proprietor. I feel my own inability to fulfill with dignity and honor, every requirement which the character of the paper demands, so as to secure the good will and patronage of a generous and liberal community.

Bear a little with me, and I will do my best, to serve the public acceptably, and not only the public, but my employer also.

Respectfully,
DANIEL MACKINTOSH.

Tithing.

The season of the year has now arrived when every honest hearted person who wishes an honorable standing in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, should pay in one tenth of what he has raised the last year, or one tenth part of his increase. The free-will offerings have relieved the immediate necessities of the poor; but it will be remembered that this was aside from the law of tithing. It is now expected that all who desire to fulfill the law of the Church, and to honor her institutions, will, with the least possible delay, deliver to Bishop Johnson at the west part of this town, or at some other place, such as he or his agents may designate, one-tenth part of their products, profits, or income for the past season, if they have not already done so. The poor must be substantially provided for, such as are worthy, and those whose conduct does not give them claim on the tithing, must work and eat their own bread. The church has some liabilities which must be met, and not from the tithing. Do not say, "I will pay my tithing when I get to the Valley and not before;" for this is only another way of saying, "I will not pay it at all."

The Presidency in the Valley have directed us to collect the tithing here, and if there is any that can be used for the benefit of the Church in the Valley, they want it sent to them in such articles as they have ordered and will order through the authorities here. We therefore want the means paid here according to their direction. It is further expected that those who have money or property that has not been tithed by the church, will pay in one tenth part of it as soon as possible after they read or know of this call. There is never a better time to show our liberality than when we have the means to do it, and when it is needed. We are placed here to be a blessing to one another, and as "it is more blessed to give than to receive," every one should be eager to do his duty when he is required; for by and by, we shall pass behind the veil, sleep in the dust and go beyond the reach of charity or want. While, therefore, life endures and wants are felt, let it be the pride of every one to drive away as many wants as possible, and fill up our few remaining days by blessing and comforting the sons and daughters of sorrow and want, and thereby secure to our children a greater blessing than all our substance would bestow. Let not this business linger, but execute it with promptness as it becometh just and good men, whose hope reaches beyond the goal of this world.

From Fort Hall.

Mr. Dayton, a young man whose parents reside near this place, has just come in from the above station. He reports that some men came up to the Fort from Salt Lake City a short time before he left, and reported there that the mail was to leave the City on the 12th of October for this place. Mr. Dayton and a small company left Fort Hall with the United States Mail from that place on the 12th of October, the same day on which it was reported that our mail was to leave the Valley. As their company was small, they were in hopes of falling in with our mail company near the junction of the route for mutual protection across the plains. But they did not fall in with them. Our mail might not have left so soon as it was expected; and it may be that the snows on the mountains compelled them to return after they started.

Mr. Dayton says that he ate very fine potatoes at Fort Hall that were raised in the Valley, and also other excellent vegetables that were sent up to sell. He says that the men who came up to the Fort from the Valley just before he left, reported excellent crops there of all kinds; and that the Gold Diggers that passed through, left a great deal of provisions, and those of them that winter in the Valley, will have provisions enough of their own without taxing any raised there. If this be so, it will be very favorable for the emigration next year. God grant that they may have plenty of the products of the soil in their new and secluded home! They will certainly do their part towards it; for the Mormons will work as diligently and as faithfully as the bee. The faith and creed of our church is "that an idle or lazy person cannot be saved," neither one who is unfaithful or untrue in his station." We still hope that our mail will come through safely this winter. Indeed, we look for it daily and hourly.

Mr. D. says that all the companies of our emigrants go safely into the Valley before he left Fort Hall. This is good news.

Consistency and Inconsistency.

In this age of literature, science and art, when everything in a progressive ratio seems to develop itself to the natural eye and to the mind, can a man possessing a ray of common sense, or a spark from the bosom of the Eternal, help reflecting and asking the question, "What is to come?" Before answering this question, another starts right in the face of it. "What has been?"

To enter the field of political strife or religious sarcasm is entirely out of our path. We take the position of friends of truth and righteousness and of all sincere and conscientious people. Much has been said, written, and acted upon, concerning the Roman Catholic Church. She has been for centuries, denominated by the Protestant churches, "The mother of harlots, and the abomination of the earth." If the Catholic Church is the mother of harlots, where can we find her daughters? We conclude they must be those that descended or descended from her. Who dissented from her? With one exception toward both parties, we are forced to the conclusion, that it cannot be any other, than those who protested against her institutions and laws, and came out from her, denounced her practices, disclaimed to have her reputation, and took to themselves a new name, or names, such as Lutherans, Calvinists, &c., &c. According to the language of the beloved disciple, John, the Protestants would be in as bad a dilemma as they say the Catholics are. Because they are of Catholic descent, not only so, but a little uncharitable, and inconsistent in this respect. They have left her alone, and set up on their own responsibility. What was the result? The Catholic Church held them as heretics, and for this reason, denounced and excommunicated them from their fellowship, and from holding the priesthood, and all privileges pertaining to their Church. Query? If the Catholic Church did so, from whence did the Protestant Churches receive their ordination and authority to preach and administer the ordinances in the name of Jesus? They do not profess to believe in revelation, Paul, writing on this very subject to his Hebrew brethren, says: "No man taketh this honor unto himself, but he that is called of God as was Aaron." Consequently, the Protestants, acknowledging no later revelation than that given to John on the Isle of Patmos, are left without a legal authority or priesthood, either through the Catholic Church or from Heaven, by their own confession. It is not our purpose to cast any reproaches upon either Catholics or Protestants; neither is it our purpose to vindicate the legitimacy of either, as we are not dependent upon either source for our authority and priesthood; consequently, we have no occasion to wage warfare, or to harbor any ill-feeling against them. Our priesthood and authority came direct from Heaven by the agency of an Holy Angel, who honored one, with his visit that was "despised of men, but chosen of God, and precious. In him were the seeds of truth early sown by the celestial teacher; in him were the elements of power and wisdom discovered at an early age, sparkling through the veil of ignorance like the diamond through its 'exterior incrustation.' Clearly, and still more clearly was it made manifest that which John the beloved disciple saw on the Isle of Patmos, was being fulfilled through Joseph Smith.

"I saw," says John, "Another angel flying through the midst of Heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell upon the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and people, &c., &c. 'His name Joseph Smith, under this heavenly incarnation and inspiration, he stood church, or tree in the midst of Columbia's soil. He nourished and cherished it with care, and with a thousand anxieties until, at length, in a time of death, he watered its roots with his own blood, bade adieu to earth, and returned to his original home. Since then, the tree has grown and flourished. The testator is dead, and the testament is of force. Welcome! welcome! therefore, every meek and contrite heart, to come and repose, beneath the shade of its branches."

In faith he stood before the Lord Until his earthly task was done; He sealed his labor with his blood, And now is gone to live at home. "Said not for him the bitter tear, Nor give the heart to sore regret; 'Tis but the casement that lies here, The gem that fills it sparkles yet." A curse wreathe his brow entwined With up to that can never die; He waits to greet his friends so kind, In mansion's light prepared on high.

Consistency.

It has been agreed to in Council, that all the members of our church who can take useful goods enough with them to purchase their necessities after they get there till they can procure them from the soil, make themselves ready and go, and the blessing of the Father be on them; but those who can just barely get there, and to a charge and burden upon those already there, we cannot advise them to go unless the Presidency there send us written instructions to that effect between now and next May. If they do, we will faithfully give it to the public through the Guardian if all be well. Every item of counsel touching the emigration that comes officially will be laid before you, and nothing suppressed that they wish you to know.

Offerings.

It has afforded us much pleasure to be able, by the liberality of our friends, to administer to the wants of the poor and the needy among us. None have gone away empty that have applied to us for help. As a general thing our brethren and sisters have opened their hearts and hands liberally to supply the wants of the poor; and those who have not seen cause to do so, we will not censure. We adopted the most effectual means in our power to help the poor and the distressed, and we have spared no pains to hunt them out, and to find the place of their abode. It is the earnest and sincere prayer of our heart that those who have helped the poor at this time may themselves never become objects of charity, nor their children after them. David, the king of Israel hath said, "Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."

Ye poor that have been partakers of the offerings of your friends and brethren, pray earnestly for the health, prosperity, and salvation of those whose liberality has brought you timely relief. The blessings of the poor be on that house and on that person that have imparted of their substance for the benefit of such as had need at this time. May their names never perish, but may they be found written in the "Book of Life of the Lamb that was slain from the foundation of the world."

Wanted in Exchange for the Guardian.

Pork, beef, butter, eggs, lard, mutton, potatoes, flour, common fence rails, lumber, cord wood, and even cash or California Gold Dust will not be particularly objected to. Also corn.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

The following article from the Republic, we copy with much pleasure, because the sentiments which it contains must come home to every man's conscience who is at all conversant with the course of Gen. Taylor's Administration, with the conviction of truth. It is our opinion that the manly firmness and decision of character exhibited by the present administration in the late Diplomatic relations with France, must be secretly admired and respected by those who affect dispassionate policy. We cannot see how any man that cherishes an American feeling, or that has generosity enough to confess true merit, if found in a rival, can find grounds to take exceptions to the course of Gen. Taylor with the French Minister:

"It is easy to say that 'General Taylor's experiment as President of the United States has turned out to be a complete failure.' It is easy to say that he has shown himself a dishonest man. It is easy to charge him with abandoning the people; and to denounce him as having falsified the sacred word of a soldier. It is easy to accuse him with having procured his election by false pretences, and with having broken his pledged faith with the country. All these charges, sayings, and denunciations, are as easily uttered now by his maligners as it was said by them, before the election, that he would make no pledges at all. They have but to write down the words, and they are said. He has been accused of imbecility, of breaking faith, of being a dishonest man, of conduct which would disgrace a gentleman; with endless reiteration he has been so accused, and with a bitterness and perseverance which wax bolder and fiercer as events make it more and more palpable that these allegations are as mendacious as they are brutal. It would be an insult to the people of the United States to attempt to defend General Taylor against a charge that he is a 'disgraced gentleman' or a 'dishonest man.' Such miserable prologues of speech carries no conviction to honest minds, nor corruption to any honest heart. Accusation of this nature may be safely left to seek their way to the slough of festering calumnies, by the gravitation of their own inanity."

"And in respect to the accusations of 'imbecility' and 'failure,' coming as they do from the same source, little heed might be paid them. I had not fallen to the lot of any of General Taylor's predecessors to be called upon, in the first months of his Administration, to do so many acts requiring intelligence, judgment, and firmness, as he has been summoned to perform within that space of time. The duties he has been specially invoked to discharge, are precisely such as taxed powers and capacities which were denied him by his assailants; and the thorough manner in which they have been executed is a better vindication of his ability and energy than any amount of argument or eulogy could afford. In what has he failed that he has attempted? Did he fail in vindicating the neutral rights of the nation in the matter of the steamship United States? Did he fail in bringing Key back to liberty and the jurisdiction of the United States? Did he fail in suppressing the Cuba expedition? Whatever opinion men may entertain of the policy of the Administration in these transactions, none will say that it failed in execution. So far from exhibiting a want of energy, the Union itself has charged the President with a vigor beyond the law. It accused him with usurping power in California, and grasping the prerogatives of the judiciary in the dispersion of the Round Islanders. These are not the acts of an 'imbecile.' Nor can the complete success of the measures adopted by his Administration be pleaded, to prove the President a 'failure.'"

With equal confidence might we appeal to the policy of the Government in Florida as evidence of a safe discretion, sound judgment, and a firm purpose. When the news of an Indian outbreak in that State reached the Executive, General Taylor adopted at once a plan of proceeding, from which he could not be moved by the threats of opponents or the entreaties of friends. His ground was taken with the rapidity of military decision, and adhered to, despite the reproaches of the selfish or the clamor of alarm. The sequel has demonstrated the wisdom of his measures, whilst it put to shame the apostasy of those whose faith had been shaken by the seducing of his enemies. Assailed on all sides by the opposition press, and meeting with little encouragement from even his friends near the scene of action, he yet pursued a steady course, which has been fruitful of results which might quell a less inveterate opposition, whilst they promise other and better things for Florida and the Union.

"In no instance has the Government failed to carry through its measures since General Taylor's induction into office. From Texas as from Florida, the intelligence is of the most encouraging character. Not only his current duties have been met and subordinated, but the legacy of evils bequeathed to the present administration by the last is being satisfactorily disposed of. The opposition has been reduced to its 'invention'—a prolific one it is true, to fabricate matter of complaint, and, in doing so, has made amends for its poverty in just grounds of condemnation, by the monstrousness of its fabrications."

To Our Agents.

Instead of sending packages of papers to our agents for distribution to subscribers, we shall henceforth send the papers to the Post Office, and subscribers can call individually at the respective Post Offices where their papers come, and pay their own postage without troubling an agent. This will, hereafter, be our course in all cases where we send by regular mail.

Attorneys for 1850.

For sale at this office. Who would not have one when it only costs 5 cents? It will make you weather wise, besides telling you when to get up in the morning; and also when Sunday comes, so that you may not go to mill instead of going to meeting through mistake for want of knowledge of the day.

THE EMBEZZLEMENT CASE.—If we are to judge from the progress, so far made in the case of the State of Missouri vs. N. Childs, Jr., for the embezzlement of money, belonging to the Bank of the State of Missouri, it will be three or four weeks, before it can be brought to a conclusion.

Our Foreman is a regular Tenser.

He has just popped in and said, "Have you any copy Sir, for the inside?" No, not a line! It is so long since we have seen a newspaper that we have lost the track of the news; and what makes it still worse, our friends have borrowed, begged, and begged all our old exchanges and we are left as bare as a "picket chicken." Here we are, "hitting up," sure enough. We have spun a yarn about as long enough to reach to Washington City, and nearly back again. We want whine any more about whine, for we have none to whine about, and it is so long since we have had any mail that our devil has marked the word "mail" obsolete.

Well,—the news! What is it? Nobody has committed suicide exactly, but several marriages have been perpetrated. Its fine weather, and the way our merchants have to step about, and look two or three ways at once to attend upon their customers, would furnish plenty of business for a cross-eyed man. The hollow and sepulchral rumbling of the money making apparatus occasionally underground in two places, on the Island or elsewhere, comes floating on a confidential breeze. Six hundred dollars is rather too much to give for the concern, and that in advance too, unless the silver leaf in the chest, kept in the house were thrown in with the bargain. "They can't prove anything!" No, nothing at all. But this going alone to the sepulcher in the night, and well loaded pistols to negotiate a trade for the machine, looks rather sort of queer, after the money is deposited with this. This kind of dealing is too much like a job handle, all on one side. We can't stand it. But we would just give a friendly caution. Don't boast too confidently of your friends and accomplices who trade off your commodities. They may not thank you for your compliments. It might prove a serious injury to them in various ways. Your wisdom in this ought to exceed your skill in drafting.

But we must ask pardon of our readers for troubling them with such trash; still we have to put in something to fill up; and as we can get no news from abroad, we must manufacture it at home.

But how do you get hold of material for manufacturing it? Why, we Twelve happen to meet a "Green Horn," and one of us asks him certain questions and takes notes of the conversation, and the "Green Horn" passes on to the next one, who serves him in like manner, and so on with the whole Twelve. Then we Twelve come together, compare our notes, add up the items, and divide the sum total by the number, twelve. The suggestions of this operation has produced the foregoing result, which gives us materials for manufacturing news. We reserve the balance till a future time,—such as drafts and specimens deposited, somebody knows where, but will tell to tell.

But to our surprise! While we are right here on this article, our junior has come in with a bundle of papers right up from St. Louis, by the hand of a friend and neighbor. He laid his grapping iron on them and ran right into the "sanctum." So we stop our homespun review to give place to commodities from abroad.

Returned.

Elder Thomas Clark has returned from England after successfully laboring there about one year and a half. He came at the head of 216 emigrants for this place on board the ship "James Pennell." A fine passage across the sea, good health and good luck. Most of the emigrants will winter below.

Request.

We would esteem it a great favor, if persons who may be going St. Louis, at any time, from this section of country, would call on us and let us know the fact. As we have no regular mail, we wish to send our papers off by any private conveyance that may be disposed to accommodate us and the public in this respect.

Public Meeting.

A public meeting will be held, we learn, at St. Francis on this morning, at 11 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of consulting measures, on the propriety of organizing a Circuit Court to embrace Pottawamie and Fremont counties. A meeting for the same purpose will be held in this town at 11 o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday next. The attendance of the citizens is respectfully solicited.

Highly Important.

We hear, by a gentleman direct from the Eastern part of the State, that from one hundred and fifty to two hundred persons had been killed by the explosion of a steamboat boiler on the Mississippi between New Orleans and St. Louis—that the cholera had re-appeared in St. Louis, and 25 deaths, and also another great fire there, loss two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. A great frost in the Hudson river—damage supposed to be immense.

Lines written by Miss Eliza R. Snow, upon the martyrdom of Joseph Smith, the Prophet and Seer.

JOSEPH SMITH.

TUNE—Star in the East.

Praise to the man that commun'd with Jehovah, Jesus' anointed "that Prophet and Seer;" Blessed to open the last dispensation; Kings shall extol him, and nations revere.

Chorus.—[Hail to the Prophet, &c.] Hail to the Prophet, who descended to heaven, Traitors and tyrants now fight him in vain, Mingling with Gods, he can plan for his brethren, Death cannot conquer the hero again.

Praise to his memory, he died as a martyr: Honor'd and blest be his ever great name; Long shall his blood, which was shed by assassins, Stain Illinois, while the earth lauds his fame, Chorus.—[Hail to the Prophet, &c.]

Great is his glory, and endless his priesthood, Ever and ever the Keys he will hold; Faithful and true he will enter his kingdom, Crown'd in the midst of the prophets of old. Chorus.—[Hail to the Prophet, &c.]

Savior brings forth the blessings of heaven; Earth must atone for the blood of that man; Wake 'up the world for the conflict of justice, Millions shall know "brother Joseph" again. Chorus.—[Hail to the Prophet, &c.]

Mr. Roberts, the Potter.

Wishes us to say that he is now manufacturing "Vessels of Honor" from clay of another "lump." He has supplied the market with vessels of dishonor heretofore, and not to his own profit either; but he has found the genuine clay now, and is turning out some handsome ware. Come buy, his vessels, and let the Potter live.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday, 6th inst., about 11 o'clock, a. m., one of our fellow citizens, Mr. Geo. Garner, was severely injured, through his light spirited horse running away. We have not learned the particulars, but sincerely hope that he will soon recover. His head is badly bruised and cut, but his skull we believe not fractured.

Moving of the Waters.

In another place it will be seen that public meetings have been notified at Trading Point and also at this place to take into consideration the propriety of electing a circuit judge, and of establishing a judiciary, a work which the legislature in their wisdom or in their folly did not think it best to perform for us. The Counties of Pottawamie and Fremont are without a judiciary, and many of the citizens feel that it is our right and privilege to establish one of our own. For our part, we are not well enough acquainted with law and usages relating to these matters to hazard an opinion. We have written to our friends in the Eastern part of the State to get their opinion with regard to the Constitutional or legality of this contemplated movement. With all respect to the wisdom of the wise in this section, we should feel safer to have the views of some knowing ones who reside nearer head quarters than we. We are so far remote from the seat of government, that we may not comprehend all the particulars, and consequences of such an operation. From the papers and documents with which we have been favored, we discover that this move for the organization of a judiciary in this part of the State, assumes the name of "an association for the mutual protection of the personal rights and property of the citizens of Pottawamie County." If this move is in reality for the purpose of organizing a judiciary in good faith, and if we can honorably, legally and constitutionally do it, we are in for the measure with whatever influence we may be able to exert. But the above language would rather seem to convey the idea that some other measure was contemplated. But perhaps we do not exactly understand, or may be led through some erroneous influence to discover a "white heap" where there is none. But the officers of the law have informed us that in no part of the county have they met with such decided resistance, and threats of violence if they attempted to enforce the law as in the place where this movement originated. Still if there are honorable feelings enough cherished there (of which we have little doubt), to rise up and break the spell, we shall be most happy to second any legal or constitutional measure that may effect the object. When we get the views of some of the leading men on the other side of the State, touching this measure, we will publish them forthwith for the benefit of all concerned. Till then we would not wish to be very officious in the enterprise.

Weather.

About a week ago we were visited with some of the lazeles of winter. The heavy flakes fell thickly since then we have had several repetitions of the same, accompanied with keen frost and chilling winds. But, however, our prospects are good and our faith firm, that the Holydays which commence on the 25th inst., will cause a reaction in the blood. Whether it will affect the weather, we leave the public to judge. It would augment our recreations considerably if we could only get a confidential breeze from the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, and another from Fort Des Moines, &c., to ascertain how the Thermometer stands in the world, for we have imagined ourselves out of it, for want of mail matter.

QUEER DOINGS IN CUBA.—The New York Sun of Saturday, hints at secret movements still going on in Cuba, and promises in a short time "stirring and glorious news from the beautiful Cuba." The same paper confirms the following from a correspondent of the Tribune at Havana, Oct. 19:

"While the U. S. ship Germantown was at Matanzas, a number of gentlemen proposed to give the officers a ball, and the day selected was St. Zaccary's day. Leave was refused by the Governor, for fear that it might be esteemed a compliment to the President of the United States. But the committee were informed that on the Queen's birthday it would be necessary to give one, and the officers, could be invited to attend it, which would answer the same purpose. The parties did not think so, however, and as they were denied the one, they declined the other, all the preparations were made, but no dancers were in the halls. The music piped to empty walls, save that his excellency, the Governor, his wife and daughter, were present. Six young gentlemen, Custom House officials, have been sentenced to five years residence in Corru for the crime of staying away from this ball, and four have been ordered home by Alcy, and sailed this morning, placed on board the Courier, which sailed for Cadiz.

Another letter says that five of the young men had secretly printed and forwarded circulars to the parties expected to "assist" at the entertainment, in honor of the Queen, that the ball would not take place.

The New Orleans Picayune gives the following as to government espionage in Cuba. "Jealousy the most intense of our countrymen haunts the mind of the Captain General and the Camarilla. Measures have been taken to register the names, residences, business, and political opinions of all Americans on the island. They are thus, to use the language of our informant, 'exposed to a vigilant and suspicious observation that renders life in Cuba exceedingly disagreeable.'"

Rioting in the Ascendant.

All four of the chief Atlantic cities—Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, have been keeping one another company the past few days, in the disreputable work of rowdism. The Baltimore Sun says, "the outlaws in each appear to be vying with one another, just at this time, for the ascendancy. In our local columns yesterday and to-day are recorded more numerous demonstrations on the part of those fierce and destructive spirits, which are a curse in the community, than have come off in the like period of time for more than a twelve months. We gather the following from our exchanges as to other cities:"

In Philadelphia numerous outrages were committed in the southern part of the town in the course of Saturday night.

About half past ten o'clock, a painting house attached to the ship yard of Mr. Vogel was fired.

As the Marion Hose Company were returning to their house, they were attacked, and two of their members—youths, named "Tutcrumy and McIntay"—shot with pistols and slightly wounded.

Between two and three o'clock on Sunday

morning, some heartless incendiary set fire to an old barn.

Two or three of the up-town hose companies, in returning from the latter fire, through Moyamensing, were attacked by the Killers, and their carriages taken from them. The watchmen interfered, restored the apparatus, and arrested one or two of the offenders.

On Sunday evening, a party of rioters, reported to be members or adherents of the South Penn. Hose Company, came into the district of Spring Garden, and, without warning, made a furious onslaught, with missiles and firearms, upon the house of the Hand-in-hand Engine Company. Officer Keyser arrested two of rioters, but was himself severely injured by bricks.

The New York Herald has a report of what it calls "a riot in a small way," in that city, on Friday night, in which a crowd of persons attacked the house of one Kelly, broke all the windows, and in the fight two women were wounded by pistol shots. One of the women was Mrs. Fairgreive, in whose boarding house Mrs. Kelly had sought protection from the violence of her husband. Kelly was arrested.

The Boston Evening Journal has the following: "Outrages upon the person and property, are, we regret to say, becoming quite frequent in this and the neighboring cities and towns, so that it is absolutely unsafe to walk abroad at late hour in the evening. Incendiarism is rife also, and scarcely a night passes without one or more incendiary fires with a short circuit around Boston."

As the winter comes in we stop the press to congratulate our friends and fellow townsmen, Messrs. Sittman & Pitt upon the prosperity and mainly strength added to their families. Long live the little strangers and welcome their ingress into our peaceful town.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPENING OF THE SEASON.

Plain & Fancy Dress Ball.

THE citizens of this town feeling to appreciate the privilege of this town, of a few citizens, Mr. Orson Hyde, in the erection of a "Music Hall" for the cultivation of that important science, and for accommodation of the people generally, and feeling that it is entitled to a compliment, have designated giving on Saturday the 20th inst., a Grand Plain and Fancy Dress Ball in the MUSIC HALL. The friends of the Editor and of the object for which the Hall was built are respectfully invited to attend. The number of tickets is limited. Tickets—\$1.00 a couple, including refreshments. A full Ball in attendance. No free tickets. Tickets can be procured of the Genl. Mgr. Office.

AARON JOHNSON, DANIEL CANLARD, JOHN GOUGH, JR., JOHN NIELSEN, CHAS. HANCOCK, J. E. JOHNSON, Managers.

WM. PERRY, Music and Floor Manager. Dancing to commence at 5 o'clock, p. m. Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—11.

HORSE AND COW SHOEING.

WILLIAM P. CALTELL, OF this town, would avail himself of the opportunity to tender his thanks to the citizens of this county, and also to the traveling community, for the liberal patronage with which they have favored him heretofore; and having enlarged his shop and obtained a heavy stock of iron and steel of his kind, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit the confidence and patronage of the public. He is prepared to shoe horses and oxen on the shortest notice, having every facility for these branches that can be had any where. He will also have on hand a good supply of his superior Steel Plated Horseshoes. Emigrants would do well to purchase this article here instead of purchasing elsewhere, as he has been proven by the last three years experience. He will also execute with neatness and despatch any jobs in the general line of BLACKSMITHING. Shop at the Old Stand Opposite the Log Tabernacle.

N. B. Mr. C. has an excellent Lathe, for turning iron, connected with his establishment. Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—12.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN up by Andrew Barnum, living near Kansasville, on the road leading from Kansasville to Council Point, TWO STRAY COWS, described as follows, viz: one of them is red, white face, one black, while under the belly, ears supposed to have been clipped, or fringed, five years old, about common size, priced at nine dollars and fifty cents. The other is a small red Cow, white face and belly, end of her tail white and three white feet, a red spot under her right eye, two white spots on her back, ears supposed to have been cropped or fringed; weight, four years old, last spring, priced at nine dollars. T. BURDICK, Clerk, Board of Co. Com. Kansasville, Nov. 29, 1848.—12-14.

GRANT BARN.

CAPT. R. C. PETTY, residing at the OLD AGENCY, on the Missouri river, directly opposite to the mouth of the Platte river, where the Great National Railroad must cross, if it is constructed, offers for sale his splendid and extensive claim of land, well improved, excellent timber and water, with good and commodious buildings, at a price that cannot fail to ensure a fortune to him who is lucky enough to invest a little capital in such an eligible location. Call and take a look, and see what advantages this point holds out in this age of improvements. Old Agency, Dec. 12, 1849.

STRAYED.

STRAYED away from the subscriber in July last, Two THREE YEAR OLD OXEN, on the bottom near Kansasville. Color—dark red and brindled; horns long, well set and slender. Supposed to be about Highland (Grave or Keg Creek) any one giving information leading to the discovery of the said oxen, or bringing them home, will be rewarded by T. D. BROWN.

At Brown & Miller's Store Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—13.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

Two or three single gentlemen can be furnished with genteel board and lodging on reasonable terms, at the WHITE HOUSE, one door West of the Printing Office.

Transient persons desiring of taking Dinner or staying for the night can also be accommodated. Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—14.

MEAT! MEAT!!

Persons wishing meals, can be furnished at the first house west of the Printing Office, at the usual meal hours at 15 cents per meal. A few day boarders can also be accommodated on reasonable terms. Persons in from the country can pay for their meals in produce. JOHN GOUGH, JR. Kansasville, Oct. 31, 1849.

NEW MEAT STORE.

MR. JOSEPH WARTHAN, respectfully informs the inhabitants of this town that he has opened a MEAT STORE, where he is prepared to furnish meat of all kinds, and meat cut to suit purchasers. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Store, second cor. west of the Printing Office. I want to purchase beef cattle, on the hoof, for which I will pay \$2 per hundred. Also want to purchase fattened hogs, sheep and calves, for which the highest price will be paid. JOSEPH WARTHAN. Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.

over
and
and
er
tal
arot
who
stur
bee
rec
thee
wh
per
for
the
Die
Th
liec
hecl
only
fact
If
of
wa
vagr
sta
co
ro
tin
da
ha
fre
join
go
we
Jo
W
E.
nie
in
ou
of
Re
qui
riv

Te
Mi
the
we
an
ha
Po
ten
re
tri
Ca
dis
ing
ne

(
Co
n
tor
a
ne
He
pro
th

sen
fi
th
it
it
it
tr
V
re
st
m
U

re
or
on
hi
T
an
TI
to
th
an
ba
th
pi
M
ha
fri

over these boundless plains of sage, and mountains of rock, where the buffalo, elk, antelope, bear, ravenous wolf, &c., ranges undisturbed, except by the red man, or the journeying emigrant.

Many have been the grave of the gold seeker we have seen, whose bodies have been scattered by the wolves, and the bones, pantographs, hose, and other things lying strewn around, with the head board lying near, informing the traveler, who had been buried where from the day they died, age, disease, &c.

But we have not seen a solitary instance where one of the Saint's tombs have been disturbed, by the wolves. Among the graves of those whose bones lie around their graves, bleaching in the sun, their flesh being consumed by the ravenous wolf, we recognize the names of several noted mobocrats from the States of Missouri and Illinois, who took an active and prominent part in persecuting, mobbing and driving the Saints from these States. Among others, we noticed at the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains the grave of one E. Dodd, of Galatin, Mo., died on the 19th of July last, of typhus fever. The wolves had completely disintered him. The clothes in which he had been buried had been scattered around. His jaw bone lay in the grave, with the teeth complete, the only remains discernable of him. It is believed he was the same Dodd, that took an active part, and a prominent mobocrat in the murder of the Saints at Hauns Mills, Mo. If so, it is a righteous retribution. Our God will surely inflict punishment upon the heads of our oppressors, in his own due time and way.

We would earnestly recommend to all emigrating companies, hereafter, coming to the Valley, not to attempt to leave the Missouri river after the middle of June, for if they start later, they will almost be certain to encounter severe snow storms as we have, in crossing these everlasting snow capped, and vast bound mountains. By starting early they will be apt to miss the snows, and have time and opportunity for recruiting a few days. When their cattle are worn down, or any one sick and not able to travel and not have to encounter the cold weather, &c. The weather at present is quite pleasant, although freezing quite hard every night. The camps are healthy, in good spirits and feel to rejoice in the God of their fathers, and in his goodness and protecting mercies. We hope in a few days to meet our brethren whom we love in the Valley of the Mountains of Joseph, and mingle and rejoice with them, where no doubt you will hear from us again. E. T. Benson and Capt. Richards companies have broke up into tens, and gone ahead in order to pass through the canyons of the mountains, one ten of our camp has rolled out also. We have a company of upwards of 10 wagons at present, including the Welch, we expect to continue so, until we reach the Valley, as pasture here is rich and quite plenty. Farewell, may the Lord bless you forever, and all the Saints. Amen.

As ever, remain your
brethren in Christ,
GEO. A. SMITH,
W. L. APPLEBY.

MR. RIVES AT THE FRENCH COURT.—The Telegraph announces that Mr. Rives, our Minister at Paris, has had an interview with the President of France, and that he was well received. This must be gull and wormwood to the Foreign Organ at Washington, and to the other Locooco papers, which have strenuously labored to put the Administration in the wrong, and to show that Mr. Poussin was clearly in the right in this matter. The Washington Union has been the recipient of all Mr. Poussin's views upon the questions at issue between the two countries, and has occupied whole columns in defending his case. Unfortunately for the minister and his organ, the President of the French Republic has himself disavowed his conduct, and has discharged from office the Cabinet Minister who sustained him, and acquiesced in the propriety of Mr. Poussin's dismissal from official intercourse at Washington. What will the Foreign Organ try next?

Fatal Accident.
On Thursday, 13th inst., George Fitch, of Knox County Ill., living at Rust's three quarters of a mile below this place, went out to the woods after breakfast, and while in the act of escaping from a tree which he was falling, he was crushed beneath the top. Dr. Rust a short time afterwards went for the wood, and found him in this position. He was immediately conveyed to the doctor's house, but every means employed to restore him proved unavailing. He died shortly after taken to the house, and left five children to lament his loss.

The company from the Valley met a party of seventeen gold diggers from Virginia, on their way to Fort Hall, at Sweet Water river, 350 miles from the Port, and the snows were upon them then, and it was doubtful whether they will be able to reach that point.

FATAL AFFRAY IN ST. LOUIS.—A rencounter occurred in St. Louis on Monday last near the Planter's House, between a Mr. Newton Wimer, and a Mr. James S. Thomas, which resulted in the wounding of both, and the subsequent death of the former. Mr. Thomas is thought will recover. The loss of some money by Mr. Thomas was the cause of the affray. The affray is thus described by the Union:

"Mr. Wimer drew a brace of single barrel pistols, and Mr. Thomas drew a revolver. Their first shots were fired simultaneously. Mr. W.'s second shot took effect in Mr. T.'s left side, and passed around towards his back, following the 3d rib. When Mr. T. had discharged the contents of his revolver, Mr. W. rushed upon him with a cut, which was suspended from his wrist. With this weapon he inflicted a wound upon the front and another upon the back of Mr. T.'s head. These blows stunned Mr. T., and caused him to settle to a stooping posture, and Mr. W. then seized him. By this time officer Owens and several other persons reached the combatants, and were in the act of separating them, when Mr. T. drew a single barrel pistol and shot Mr. W. in the abdomen. Mr. W. soon grew very weak, and would have fallen had he not been supported by friends, who placed him in a cab and conveyed him to the residence of his brother.

The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1849.

TELEGRAPH NEWS.

From St. Louis Papers.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

One Week Later from Europe.

Boston, Nov. 25—1 1/2 A. M.

The Caledonia arrived at Boston at 11 o'clock last night. The intelligence by the Caledonia is comparatively of little interest. No event of special importance has occurred in any part of Europe. The aspect of matters in Turkey has not materially changed. In England nothing has transpired of special interest.

England.

The new minister to the United States, Mr. Bulwer, has sailed from Portsmouth, in a steamer sloop of war, according to Hunt's Telegraph. His first business on his arrival will be to know what encouragement, if any, the United States gives to the attempted withdrawal of Canada from British rule. It is understood that he has full power to resist, energetically, all attempts at interference on the part of the United States in the affairs of Nicaragua. It is said that the Government has intimated to the Governor of Canada that no coercive measures will be adopted to prevent annexation to the United States if the popular will should be decidedly expressed in favor of that measure.

The British Parliament was prorogued until the 16th January next. The Queen has issued a proclamation for a day of general Thanksgiving on the 15th inst., on account of the abatement of the cholera in Great Britain and Ireland.

Ireland remains perfectly quiet.

Austria.

In Austria three additional executions have taken place. Haynau has published any statement. The Emperor has decreed that all officers who return to the Austrian standard before November 26th, 1849, are to be restored to their ranks. The Jesuits are fast returning to Austria.

Rome.

In the Roman States things remain as before. A deputation has left for Portici, to request the Pope to return.

All the Papal States are to remain closed until further orders.

Russia and Turkey.

Fuad Effendi has been informed by Count Nesselrode that the Czar demands that the Hungarian refugees should be located in the interior of Candia, or such part of the British territory as may afford the greatest facilities for keeping them under surveillance. If any of the refugees wish to go to France or England they may be permitted so to do. The Czar will take no notice of their departure, for whether in France or England there can be no doubt but that the refugees will busy themselves in preparing for new revolutions.

Germany.

The relations between the Prussians and Neuchatel are in progress of adjustment. Neuchatel returns to the same position which she occupied before the revolution. England has offered her mediation on the matter. Mr. Carr has received a request from the American residents in Paris, that he would exert himself in favor of the Hungarian refugees.

General Summary.

The Hungarian exiles were still at Widdin, the entire number is stated at about 120, principally officers.

Dem. denies his final conversion to Islamism.

By Electric Telegraph from Paris of Friday morning, intelligence was received that Mr. Rives was received on Thursday by the President of the Republic—the President was most gracious, but he observed that in consequence of the difficulties that had arisen between the two governments, he would have been deprived of the honor of receiving him, if instead of being a Republican Minister, he had been a Monarchical Ambassador.

The Presse contradicts the statement that the French Government had despatched a courier from Paris to St. Petersburg, to explain to the Czar, that the sailing of the French and English fleets towards the Dardanelles was the result of a misunderstanding.

Private letters from Constantinople of October 26th, announce the arrival of a British fleet at the mouth of the Dardanelles. The instructions of the English Envoy, of 24th October, expressed the still greater determination of the English Government to grant material support to the Sultan in case of emergency, and to form a defensive alliance with the Pope in the event of Russia's attempting hostile measures. The French Envoy's instructions were nearly to the same effect; but although there was an evident desire that France and England should act in concert, it was not certain that a defensive alliance would be formed with the Sultan. In the event of a war, it was understood, however, that France would support Turkey as long as she acted with prudence. The Sultan and his Ministers were greatly pleased with the approval of their conduct by the London and Paris press, and with the support of the two great powers. It would be impossible for the Emperor to commence hostilities before next May, and it was hoped that the dispute in the mean time would be adjusted.

The Emperor of Austria has ordered a levy of 150,000 men in the Lombardo-Venician Kingdom.

The Cologne Gazette states that there are many symptoms which tend to the supposition that war will be renewed with Denmark. A report is already in circulation that an army of the Empire, under Gen. Penkar, is in readiness to march.

No communication had been received from the Emperor of Russia, relative to the letter of the Porte.

NEWS PER CANADA.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

Advices from Constantinople to the 1st inst., state that the British fleet was anchored in Alonkai Bay, and would remain there until the arrival of the courier, with the answer of the Czar, to the communication of Fuad Effendi. Should that answer prove unfavorable, the fleet will proceed at once to Constantinople. Sir Stratford Canning has communicated to the Turkish government, that the English cabinet had unanimously agreed to form an offensive alliance with the Porte, in the event of hostile proceedings on the part of Russia. Similar communications have been made by General Aupick, on behalf of the French Government.

France.

The political news is unimportant, the most gratifying feature is the interview between the President and Mr. Rives, at Elysee. The National says: The American minister made an address on the occasion, but observed total silence on the subject of the misunderstanding between France and the United States. The President, however, alluded to the affair in terms flattering to the American minister and his country.

The dispute between the Emperor of Morocco and the French, seems to increase in violence. The French Consul at Mogadore has been treated harshly and ignominiously; a French frigate has been sent to his relief, and there is every probability that this affair will end in the bombardment of Tangier.

Hungary and Austria.

From Hungary, we learn that fresh collisions have taken place. No fewer than fifteen additional executions at Arad were threatened daily. Kossuth's valedictory address to his countrymen, written at Orsova, is published. It is written in his most spirited, enthusiastic and poetical style. Haynau's carrying on the most unrelenting cruelties, unheeded by higher authority.

The Jews at Pesth are threatened with violence, unless they pay up the contributions demanded.

Kossuth's Address.

The ingrate whom thou has fattened with thy abundance, rose against thee, a traitor to his mother, and destroyed thee utterly. Thou hast been betrayed, thou hast been sold, my country! Thy death-sentence has been written, beloved of my heart, by him whose virtue, whose love I never dared to doubt; yes, in the fervor of my boldest thoughts I should almost as soon have doubted the existence of Omnipotence, as believe he should ever be a traitor to his country. Thou hast been betrayed by him into whose hands I had but a little space before, deposited the power of our great country, which he swore to defend, even to the last drop of his heart's blood; he has done treason to his mother, and the glitter of gold has been for more seductive than that of the blood shed to save his country—base gain has more value in his eyes, than his country, and God has abandoned him, as he has abandoned his God for his allies in hell. Magyars! beloved companions! blame me not for having cast my eyes on this man, and for having given to him my place; it was necessary, for the people had bestowed on him their confidence, the army loved him and he obtained a power of which I myself would have been proud, and, nevertheless, this man belied the confidence of the nation, and has repaid the love of the army with hatred. Curse him, Magyars, curse the breast that did not dry up before it gave him milk.

Important from Nicaragua.

New York, Nov. 27, 5 P. M.

The London Times contains a letter from Austria, dated 4th instant, from which it appears that the Emperor of Russia has carried his point with the Turkish government despite the interference of England and France. The Porte has pledged itself to keep in safe custody, in one or more of the Turkish fortresses, all those refugees whose names may be submitted by the Austrian and Russian governments, and immediately banish the others. By this arrangement no chance is left to Kossuth and his compatriots for ever escaping to England or the United States.

By an arrival from Balize in Honduras.

The Herald received the following important intelligence, dated Balize, 23d Oct.

On the 29th April the American brig M. C. Draper was wrecked 100 miles north of San Juan through the treachery of the pilot—the vessel was abandoned, goods saved and put on shore. The crew and passengers camped on the beach, when they were attacked by Indians, who robbed them of everything. Three days after giving timely notice, the Captain of the brig, accompanied by friendly Indians, proceeded to the village of Quamwata to rescue the stolen property. The inhabitants, who were the land pirates, had deserted the village, which was then burned by friendly Indians. The party returned to their camp on the beach, where, after twenty days suffering, they were taken and carried to Balize. When the news of the sacking of the Quamwata reached San Juan, Nicaragua, the Mosquito King and commissioners proceeded to get evidence in the case; they obtained from the pilot, who lured the brig to destruction, false statements relative to almost every particular; rebutting evidence was adduced here, and thus the matter rests.

The Herald says, "the affair has caused considerably excitement among the Indians, and to make the most of the occurrence, the Mosquito King and the English Agent were taking evidence, to be used, most likely, in the correspondence with our government on the Nicaragua question."

From California.

New York, Dec. 5—P. M.

The Crescent City arrived this morning with dates to Nov. 2. She has on board \$1,000,000 in gold dust on freight, and \$400,000 among the hands and passengers. There is no news of importance. The accounts from California continue encouraging. The health of the miners is generally good, with the exception of some slight attacks of dysentery. There had been large arrivals from Europe and the United States. One hundred British vessels were at San Francisco. It is said that there were 80,000 persons at the mines. Thirteen hundred passengers passed through Chagres on the 22d and 23d October. One hundred persons were awaiting passage for California.

A naval execution had taken place on

board the frigate Savannah, for an attempt to murder some of the officers.

The Constitution of the State of California had been adopted and published. The Crescent City brings 160 passengers, including a minister from the King of the Sandwich Islands.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 7—5 P. M.

A tremendous fire is raging. Lot, Pugh & Co's extensive pork house, on Sycamore street, is destroyed. Stagg & Shay's pork house is now in flames.

Dec. 7—7 P. M. The fire originated in the smoke-house attached to Lot, Pugh & Co's pork house. It was discovered at half past two o'clock; in a few minutes the whole premises were in flames. The extensive house of Stagg & Shay, adjoining, soon caught, and in an hour the two largest houses in the city were a heap of ruins. For a time, the buildings opposite, on Court and Sycamore streets were threatened, having been several times on fire. The flames are now subdued. Pugh's house was full of provisions and three thousand dressed hogs; all were lost. There was a large quantity of hams, all destroyed. Stock and house insured.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7—5 P. M.

On motion of Mr. Bayly the House proceeded to vote for Speaker. First ballot—Cobb, 63; Winthrop, 102; Richardson, 29; Potter, 14; Wilcox, 8; Gentry, 5; Scattergood, 3.

Second ballot—Cobb 62, Winthrop 102, Richardson 29, Potter 18, Wilcox 7, Gentry 5, Scattergood 3.

Third ballot—Cobb 66, Winthrop 102, Potter 19, Richardson 23, Gentry 5, Wilcox 7, Scattergood 3.

Fourth ballot—Cobb 65, Winthrop 104, Richardson 23, Potter 18, Wilcox 7, Gentry 5, Scattergood 5. No choice. Adjourned until to-morrow.

Great Conflagration—\$140,000 worth of Property Destroyed!!

About half-past twelve o'clock last night, fire was discovered issuing from the roof of Mr. Henry T. Blow's castor oil manufactory, at the corner of Tenth street and Clark avenue. The flames spread with great rapidity, and soon the whole building was enveloped. There was a light wind blowing at the time from the southeast, which carried the fire across an alley on the north, to a two story dwelling owned by L. Clamorgan, fronting Tenth street. On the rear of Clamorgan's lot, there was another dwelling, which was also soon wrapped in flames, and adjoining this on the north, fronting an alley, a double two story frame dwelling, belonging to R. W. Powell, was also soon on fire, and then a two story brick belonging to the same gentleman, fronting Tenth street, caught. By this time, the heat was so intense, that it set fire to Mr. Blow's white lead factory—and when we left the ground, all these buildings were burning, with a fair prospect for the destruction of many others.

Mr. Blow supposes his loss will amount to something like one hundred and thirty thousand dollars—on which there is an insurance of about one half the entire loss.

There were in the oil factory about \$80,000 worth of castor beans, none of which were saved.

We could not learn whether the two houses on Clamorgan's lot were insured or not. Those on the next lot, belonging to Mr. Powell, were insured for \$600 each—one of them cost \$1200; the other, \$1000. Setting down Mr. Blow's loss at \$130,000, and taking into consideration the loss of furniture, and fixtures of the other houses burnt, we may safely estimate the loss by this fire at \$140,000.

It is not a little strange that we should have three large fires in as many consecutive nights? Can it be that we have amongst us some desperate villains, who are playing the part of incendiaries? Circumstances appear to indicate it.

This fire originated in the room in which castor beans were kept; it is not likely there was any fire in it.

The Montezano House, burnt night before last, was not occupied at all—and the buildings burnt the night before, formed just such a cluster as any incendiary would like to fire.—[St. Louis Union.

THE SHIP HUMBOLDT.—We notice that the Hannibal Journal expresses some apprehensions for the fate Cook Campbell, a young man of that place, who was a passenger on the ship Humboldt from Panama to San Francisco, and of which vessel no tidings of her arrival have been heard. That paper says, the last heard of the vessel, she was seen in a wrecked condition, by a French vessel, on a reef, and it is supposed she was lost and all her passengers and crew. A letter was received in this city by the last steamer from San Francisco, which expresses the same fears. Nothing had then been heard of the Humboldt, although several months had elapsed since her departure from Panama. We have reason to fear that several young men of this city—one of whom formerly worked in this office—were passengers in her.—[St. Louis Republican.

GOLD DIGGERS.—The National Intelligencer learns that, in an official report to the War department, on the civil affairs of California, Gen. Riley estimates the number of persons actually employed in digging gold, at ten thousand, while the number of persons engaged in other employments at the placers, would greatly increase this amount. It is probable that the report in question will accompany the President's Message.

HEAVY DAMAGES FOR STAGE ACCIDENT.

The case of Franklin Somers vs. the Ohio Stage Company, was tried last week in the Superior Court of Cleveland, and resulted in a verdict of \$2,500 for the plaintiff. Owing to the reckless driving of a drunken driver, the plaintiff was thrown from the outside seat of the coach and much injured.

MORE FRAUD IN LAND WARRANTS.—Geo. H. Hickman, a young Baltimore lawyer, has been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$2,000, on a charge of procuring money and land on land warrants to which were attached forged and fraudulent powers of attorney. The charge preferred by Justice Denny.

From the St. Louis Republican.

HORRIBLE STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

Great Loss of Life.

The steamers Gen. Jessup and Duroc have just arrived from New Orleans, bringing us papers to the 17th inst., containing details of the calamitous explosion on board the steamer Louisiana. We append them.

Capt. Cannon, of the Louisiana, was arrested in New Orleans, and gave bonds in \$2,000, to appear and answer to the charge of criminal negligence, by which the accident occurred.

It will be seen, that Maj. Edmondson, of this county, Mr. King, of this city, and Mr. Andy Bell, and others of the State, were victims of the calamity.

Capt. Hopkins, of the Storm, was severely injured; and his brother, an engineer, was killed.

On the 16th ult., about five o'clock, the steamer Louisiana, just putting out from the Levee in order to go down the river and take on board some immigrant passengers, was blown up, her boilers exploding and carrying away not only her own cabin and decks, but also the harbor side of the Storm, and the starboard of the Boston. The Louisiana was bound for St. Louis, and had on board more than two hundred persons, passengers and crew. The Storm was just coming in from Louisville, having left the principal part of her passengers at Lafayette. The Boston arrived from Louisville on Wednesday morning, and many persons were on her decks to look at the Louisiana as she went out. The Levee was, of course, crowded with people, as it usually is when a boat is about arriving or departing. The loss of life has, owing to all these circumstances, been enormous, and at present there is no possibility of saying how many persons were killed and wounded.

Of the immense number on the Louisiana, we can say but little. The explosion carried many of them far into the air, and tossed the bleeding fragments upon land and wave. The sight was a terrible one, depriving even those that witnessed it of the faculty of transmitting the picture in words. But a few moments intervened between the explosion and the sinking of the Louisiana, which carried with it all record of its crowded deck.

Capt. Cannon, the commander, was standing at the time on the Levee, as the boat was not to start for fifteen minutes. He escaped with slight injury, but his brother, E. Cannon, of this city, was most seriously hurt.

The destruction of life would have been much greater, had not the explosion passed over the great number of persons on the Levee near the boat. The fragments were hurled in every direction; a large piece of one of the boilers was thrown upon the Levee, and one, entire—a mass of iron, fifteen feet long, and weighing thousands of pounds—was thrown six hundred feet from the river, landing within three steps of the door of the "White Mansion Coffee House," at the corner of Canal street. This almost incredible exhibition of the power of steam can now be seen there. In its passage it struck against some bales of cotton, which lessened its force, or the huge mass would have penetrated the house. In its fall it killed two men, and a mule attached to a dray; another piece of boiler struck a sign in Natchez street, and parts of the wreck were carried for squares from the scene of the disaster. Several limbs of the unfortunate victims were found nearly opposite to Gravier street.

In reference to the mass of iron at the corner of Canal and Levee streets, which is an entire half of one of the Louisiana's boilers, the flue is crushed or rolled together like sheet lead. One end of this huge fragment is smeared with blood, mixed with hair. The effects of the explosion on the ceiling of the Boston's fore cabin are awful to behold. The whole surface is stained of a charred color, occasioned by the scattering of the blood of the victims.

Still Later.

To the politeness of one of the pilots of the Duroc, we are indebted for a paper received at Memphis, by the Autocrat, on the evening of the 17th, giving full particulars. From that paper, we copy these affecting particulars. The Delta says:

The event of Thursday was the most disastrous of the kind that ever occurred in this city. The extent of the mortality will exceed our highest estimates. All the facts discovered thus far, gives color to the gloomiest apprehensions of the number killed. More than sixty-four dead have already been recognized—more than forty were exposed in the Baronne street watch house yesterday, and at least twenty were in the dead houses of the several hospitals. Several have died at private houses. Many others have no doubt floated down the stream, and will never be heard of again. Others have been crushed under the weight of the wreck, and their bodies will not rise for some time.

Early yesterday we visited the scene of the disaster. A large crowd was assembled on the Levee. Not a vestige of the Louisiana was visible, but the Storm and Boston lay in the same position they occupied when the explosion occurred. There they were, the Storm a perfect wreck, riddled and crushed from the boilers to the stern; the Boston, a costly and beautiful boat, also, with her pilot house knocked off, and her wheel house badly crushed.

The list of killed and wounded is of course very incomplete, and yet truly is of formidable enough. We think it would not be extravagant to estimate the killed and those who will die of their wounds from the explosion at 150, and the wounded at 100 more, making a total of 250 persons, killed and injured by one steamboat explosion.

THE ADVANTAGES OF ADVERTISING WERE NEVER MORE CLEARLY EXEMPLIFIED THAN IN THE CASE OF A DRY GOODS DEALER IN NEW YORK, WHO, IN A FEW MONTHS, BY THE MEANS OF ADVERTISING, BUILT UP A BUSINESS THAT WOULD BE CREDITABLE TO ANY HOUSE, OF HOWEVER LONG STANDING.

DIED.

Three miles from New York, Andrew county, Mo., on 2d ult. DAVID W. McCALL, son of James A. and Ann McCall, of consumption, aged 20 years and three months.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A NO. 1.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

DONNEL, STUTSMAN & CO.

(Successors to Smith & Stutsman.)

KANSASVILLE, IOWA.

Begin leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of goods of Smith & Stutsman, and in addition, are now receiving and opening at the old stand

A No. 1, Sign.

Not the largest, but as large and better selected stock, than any other House in the upper country.

Our stock consists in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, School Books, Cook Stoves, (Kettles Premium,) Castings, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Upper and Sole Leather, Cat Skins, and Iron, (well assorted.)

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Remember the "A No. 1" sign.

DONNEL, STUTSMAN & CO.

N. B. Furs, Peltries, Dry Hides, Beeswax, Gold Dust, Coin and Bank Bills taken in exchange for goods.

Kansasville, Nov. 28, 1849.—3m

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,

North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets

St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices: Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds. Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.

St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

WANTED.—By the undersigned any quantity of Otter, Beaver, Wolf, Wildcat, Raccoon, Mink, and Deer Skins, for which the highest price will be paid. Also dry hides taken in exchange for goods.

HENRY A. TERRY.

Little Pigeon, Nov. 28, 1849.

HEIGHO! HEIGHO!!

Saddle, Harness and Shoe

Manufactory.

THE undersigned wish to inform the public generally that they have commenced the above business at ST. FRANCIS or TRADING POINT, where they intend keeping constantly on hand: Saddles, Harnesses, Bridles, Martingales, collars, and boots and shoes, of all descriptions. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere; for our motto is

Small Profits and Ready Pay.

BECK & McINTURFF.

N. B. We keep all the above articles at Voorhis and Johnson's stores in Kansasville, B. & M.

Also 500 hides wanted in exchange for work.

St. Francis, Nov. 28, 1849.—1m

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

WILLIAM F. CARTER,

OF this town, would avail himself of this opportunity to tender his thanks to the citizens of this county, and also to the traveling community, for the liberal patronage with which they have favored him heretofore; and having enlarged his shop and obtained a heavy stock of iron and steel of all kinds, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuation of public favor. He is prepared to shoe horses and oxen on the shortest notice, having every facility for those branches that can be had any where. He will also have on hand a good supply of his superior Steel Plated Hoofs. Emigrants would do well to purchase this article here instead of purchasing elsewhere, as has been proven by the last three years experience. He will also execute with neatness and dispatch any job in the general line of BLACKSMITHING.

Shop at the Old Stand Opposite the Log

Tavern.

N. B. Mr. C. has an excellent Lathe, for turning iron, connected with his establishment.

Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—3m

ESTRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN up by Andrew Burman, living near Kansasville, on the road leading from Kansasville to Council Point, TWO STRAY COWS, described as follows, viz: one of them is red, white faced, line back, white under the belly, ears supposed to have been cropped or frozen, judged, five years old, about common size, prized at nine dollars and fifty cents. The other is a small red Cow, white face and belly, end of her tail white and three white feet, a red spot under her right eye, two white spots on her back, ears supposed to have been cropped or frozen; judged, four years old, last spring, prized at nine dollars.

T. BURDICK,

Clerk, Board of Co. Com.

POETRY.

Friendship.

"Oh Friendship! Cordial for the human breast,
So little felt, so fervently expressed;
Thy blossoms deck our unsuspecting years;
Thy promise of delicious fruit appears:
We hug the hopes of constancy and truth,
Such is the folly of our dreaming youth;
But soon alas! detect the rosi mistake
That sanguine inexperience loves to make;
Whoever undertake a friend's great part
Should be renewed in nature, pure to heart,
Prepared for martyrdom, and strong to prove
A thousand ways the force of genuine love.
We may be called to give up health and gain,
To exchange our home for trouble, pleasure for pain,
To cheer the sick, and cheer the aged;
And yet our cheeks, with sorrow's tears are wet.
The heart of man, for such a task is frail,
When most relied on, is most sure to fail;
Votaries of business, and of pleasure prove
Foolish sometimes in Friendship, as in love.
Retired from all the cares of the day,
And all the crowd that bustle life away,
Let me enjoy, in some sequestered spot,
A friendship that's true, and there would be my lot.
Society, what is it? Without thee,
A reckless man; confused positivity,
Thy guardian care, they have not yet explored,
Their future greatness are to be deplored.
Circled within thy balmy breast,
Receiving thy virtues, I would be at rest,
Experience proves thy nature being good,
Thy fountain issues, from the throne of God."

MISCELLANY.

The Pacific Railroad.
The greatest impediment to the construction of a railroad from the Mississippi, overland to the Pacific, has been considered to be in the nature of the country over which the road must be carried. From twelve to fifteen hundred miles, in the selection of any route north of Mexico, must be traversed over plains, mountains, and deserts, without timber, without population, without materials or supplies, and thought to be without anything to contribute to the support of the road, short of the Pacific. This has been justly considered the most formidable drawback to any enterprise of such magnitude that has ever presented itself in the history of the world—this timberless, mountainous, and desert region of from twelve to fifteen or seventeen hundred miles.

But a recent discovery near the foot hills of the Rocky Mountains, of a prime article of commerce and cash, opens a mine of capital on the way. It appears that there is no longer any doubt of the existence of inexhaustible supplies of coal near the sources of the Nebraska or Platte river, which is the route of the overland emigrants to California, via the South Pass, the Salt Lake, and the Great Basin. The destination of timber in the great plains, where there no substitute for fuel, would render them incapable of settlement even by cattle raisers; for there the snows are deep and the winters cold. The coal supplies the fuel—it also supplies an article of trade with the Mississippi river, and will thus contribute to colonize the plains, and to the sale of the public lands along the route to settlers, who will soon produce all the necessary provisions for the workmen.

It is known, also, that iron is found from the frontiers of Missouri to the Rocky Mountains; and with the coal on hand, the means are on the ground for the manufacture of the rails required. Of the wonderful capacities of the Mormon Valley of the Salt Lake, the reports from that quarter would be incredible if they were not all consistent. In a few years more, at this rate, they will be able to raise bread and cattle for the subsistence of 100,000 souls. Their valley is the half-way station on the great central route; and thus all fears on the score of provisions for the workmen are vanished.

With the road finished to the Salt Lake, another important commercial article comes into market—the article of salt. It exists in the heavy brine of the great lake to an inexhaustible capacity of supply; it exists in a crystalline formation at the bottom, and forms an incrustation of salt for a hundred miles along its shores. Rock salt exists in the surrounding mountains, and copper and gold. But with the completion of a railroad, the New Jerusalem will become a great place of resort to the fashionable world, on account of its wonderful natural curiosities, the singular salubrity of its climate—the valley being 4,000 feet above the sea—and particularly on account of the number and variety of its medicinal springs.

Such are some of the intermediate advantages in favor of the construction of the Pacific railroad via the Platte, the South Pass, and the Salt Lake Valley. The completion of the work to the Sacramento will give the road the exchanges between Europe, America and Asia. What are a hundred millions to the consummation of such a work!—[N. Y. Herald.]

Night.

Night is beautiful itself, but still more beautiful in associations. It is not linked, as day is with our cares and our toils—the business, and bitterness of life. The sunshine brings with it action; we rise in the morning, and our task is before us; and night comes, and with it rest. If we leave sleep, and ask not for dreamy forgetfulness, our waking is in solitude, and our employment is thought. Imagination has thrown her glories around the midnight—the orbs of heaven, the silence, the shadows are steeped in poetry. Even in the heart of a crowded city, where the moonlight falls but upon the pavement and roof, the heart would be softened, and mind elevated, amid the loveliness of night's deepest and stillest hours.—[Albany Freeholder.]

Circades.

I am a word of ten letters. My 1, 7, 2, 10, is the plural of a certain animal.
My 2, 1, 3, 2, 4, 10, is the character of a man.
My 7, 2, 10, is the name of a river in Egypt.
My 4, 2, 6, 10, 3, is a part of a house.
My 3, 2, 1, 10, is the name of a creeping thing.
My 7, 2, 10, is the character of a person.
My 1, 7, 2, 10, is the condition of a person.
My 2, 7, 3, 4, is a noun in Geometry.
My 3, 7, 10, is a deception.
My 1, 2, 3, 7, 10, is the liquid principle of oils and fats.
My whole is a compound.

27. Answer next column.

COUNTING HOUSE
Almanac for 1850.

| | SUNDAY | MONDAY | TUESDAY | WEDNESDAY | THURSDAY | FRIDAY | SATURDAY |
|-----------|--------|--------|---------|-----------|----------|--------|----------|
| January | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| February | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| March | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| April | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| May | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| June | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| July | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| August | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| September | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| October | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| November | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
| December | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |

DEATHS IN NEW YORK.—The Sanitary Committee of the Board of Health of New York have just made a publication in relation to the Cholera as it prevailed there during the past season. It makes a pamphlet of over one hundred pages, and embodies much valuable matter. Among other things, it is stated that the cholera first appeared on the 10th of May, in the rear basement of No. 20 Orange street. It originated there de novo—no connection, mediate or immediate, by persons or things, having been traced or known to exist between the disease prevailing there and any similar disease in any other locality. In that place all the predisposing causes existed in the utmost intensity. But Dr. Buell, who makes this report, as physician of the Centre Street Hospital, unhesitatingly contends that the subsequent history of the disease did not exhibit any evidence of contagion. On this point, from a close and impartial observation of facts, he has no doubt. The duration of the disease, with the exception of isolated cases introduced into the city from emigrant vessels, was 143 days, viz: from the 10th of May to Oct. 1. The number of persons admitted into the five hospitals was 1901, viz: males, 985; females, 916. Deaths, 1021; cured, 880. Per centage of cure, 46.29; of deaths, 53.71.

The total number of deaths between the periods stated, from all causes, is set down at 15,219. Of this number, 5,017 were of cholera asphyxia; 901 of cholera infantum; 226 of cholera morbus; 615 of diarrhoea; 949 dysentery; 344 of inflammation of the stomach and bowels; 34 from other diseases of stomach and bowels; 8,064 from bowel complaint.

Professor Ellet reports that after numerous and various experiments, he could discover no foreign matter in the atmosphere which could be regarded as the source of disease. He could find no substance present in the air capable of producing the chemical effects attributed to "ozone." And moreover, the investigation convinced him that the experiments of those European chemists who have announced the production by artificial means, of such a new form of matter (as ozone) or such a modified or "allotropic" condition of those forms previously known to us, are unsatisfactory.

Dr. Wells states that of 275 patients received into the Thirteenth street hospital, 111 were habitual drunkards, 59 occasional drinkers, 70 temperate, while of 35 the habits were unknown.

He who reckons without his host, must reckon again.

"I'll tell you, ole feller, I'm a hoss—mane and tail!" bellowed a fellow—whose only symptom of claiming kindred with the noble beast he named, was his being pretty well cornered—to a moustached cockney who was putting on hairs, in a public place. "I can't hexactly hagree that you har ha 'oss," said the individual who aspirated his aitches, "but bi may safely say you har har great bass."

The houses in California are to come from all parts of the world, as well as the people. They are building houses in Bordeaux, France, to send to California, and some have already been shipped from Belgium.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAXES! TAXES!!

THE taxable inhabitants of Potawatamie County are hereby notified that the indebtedness of the County for County purposes, and the pressing demands of the State Auditor for State purposes, require immediate collection as the law directs. Therefore sincerely desiring the good feelings and best interests of the people, I do hope that all who have not paid their taxes will come forward promptly and pay them immediately, and thereby save themselves cost and trouble, and relieve one from the most onerous task of distaining property, which should be done immediately for the unpaid taxes of 1848, and cannot at furtherest, be put off longer than the first day of January next for 1849.

C. M. JOHNSON, Collector.
Kansasville, Oct. 28, 1848.—3t

St. Joseph, Mo.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!

HAYCRAFT & HOWARD,
On Main Street, at the Sign of the
MAMMOTH BLUE & GOLD MORTAR.
Are receiving and opening the LARGEST and BEST assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye-stuffs, Varnishes, Brushes, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., ever offered for sale in the Platte Country, which they offer at wholesale and retail at low prices than any other establishment in this part of the country. They respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, assuring them that their articles and prices shall be such as to give general satisfaction.

N. B. We wish it distinctly understood that if any article sold by us falls to be such as recommended by us, we will refund the purchase money, or exchange it, at the option of the purchaser.

Give us a call when you come to St. Joseph and see if all these things are not true.

Remember the "Mammoth Blue and Gold Mortar."
St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 17, 1848.

SIGN OF THE ELK HORN.

FRSH ARRIVAL

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT

DONNELL, SEXTON & DUVALL'S

CHEAP STORE,

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

The undersigned inform their friends and the public that they have just received from the East a new and handsome stock of Fall and Winter Goods. Books and shoes, varieties of all kinds. Clothes and Cassimeres; Hardware, Cutlery, Glassware and Queensware; A large stock of blankets and blanketing; Hats and Caps, and a general assortment of Goods of every description.

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern Cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

Call and examine our stock and judge for yourselves. Remember the Elk Horn Sign.

DONNELL, SEXTON & DUVALL.
St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 3, 1848.—6m

NEW FIRM.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH,

(Successors to Smith, Bedford & Tootle.)

St. Joseph, Missouri.

Be glad to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Goods of SMITH, BEDFORD & TOOTLE, and in addition, are now receiving and opening, at the old stand.

THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Books, Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market, which we will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if not lower, than any house in the Upper Country. Persons coming to this market to purchase goods, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

Having a large Brick Warehouse situated near the river, we will also attend to the Receiving, Forwarding and Commission business.

Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.
St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1848.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Farmers of Buchanan county and adjoining country that they will put in operation at the Steam mills on Main street, one set of double wheel carding machines, and will be ready to commence carding by the 20th of April.

Mr. Buell, a workman of thirty years experience, will give his personal attention, throughout the season, to the business—customers may rely on having their work well done, and at short notice. The mill will be propelled by steam, day and night all the season. Persons living at a distance may depend upon having their rolls to take home with them.

Terms—As reasonable as at any factory in the country; all damage done to rolls, will be paid for, if the wool is in good order. One pound of clean oil or lard to eight pounds of wool, will be required from those who wish to furnish their own.

NORMAN BUELL,
WHITEHEAD & MOSELY.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849.—2t

W. A. ANDREWS, M. D.

PRACTICING Physician, Surgeon and Ac-coucher. Office at the Union Hotel.

References: to C. H. Bassett, W. A. Bebee.
Kansasville, Iowa, Sept. 3, 1849.—It

MEDICINES! MEDICINES!

Just Received at the

EMPORIUM STORE,

KANSASVILLE, IOWA.

10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;
10 " London Mustard;
70 " Iodine, assorted;
6 " Nerve and Bone Liniment;
6 " Tooth Wash, assorted;
25 " Tooth Powders;
3 " Worm Syrup;
75 " Vermifuge, assorted;
150 " Court Plaster;
150 " Pill Boxes;
6 " Pile-sores, of every kind;
12 " Cough Candy;
12 " Children's Cordial;
12 " Cologne, assorted;
3 " Cayenne in Pills;
12 " Blacking;
2 " Seidlitz, also tooth paste; balsam; shaving cream, hair tonic, embrocations; lavender water; Beattie's Remedies; antimonial wine; Rowan's tonic mixture; Bateman's drops; ladanum; paregoric; essence of life; British and Harlem oils; opodeldoe; bears oil; ox marrow; hair oils, all kinds; spirits nitre; hair-oil; eye-water; wild cherry and tar; balsam of wild cherry; Cullina Remedies; hair dye; headache snuff; ointments, all kinds; capucine; vermifuge mixture; castor oil; sweet oil; turpentine; essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions made to country dealers and Physicians.

COME AND SEE.
J. E. JOHNSON.
Kansasville, Nov. 14th, 1849.

STOVE PIPE—Just rec'd. for sale by

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

STAYED away from the subscriber in July last, Two THREE YEAR OLD OXEN, on the bottom near Kansasville. Color—dark red and brindled; horns—long, wide set and slender. Supposed to be about Highland Grove or Keg Creek; any one giving information leading to the discovery of the said oxen, or bringing them home, will be rewarded by \$100. At Brown & Miller's Store.

Kansasville, Dec. 12, 1849.—3t

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONARY.

JUST RECEIVED AT THIS
OFFICE, McGUIFF'S 1st, 2d, 3d,
4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;
Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;
Brown's Grammar;
Olney's Geography and Atlas;
Carmina Sacra;
Note, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;
Steel pens of various kinds;
Pen holders;
Slates;
Shade and lead pencils;
Ink in large and small bottles;
Wafers and sealing wax;
Envelopes, white and buff;
Mottos;
Lithographs;
School Writing Books;
Copy books, or specimens of Penmanship;
Copies and running hand;
Joiner's Pencils;
Almanacs for 1850;
Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.

All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.
Kansasville, November, 14, 1849.

BOOKS—1000 volumes. Times and Seasons, (bound); 100 Vols. of Warnings; Books Doc. and Covenant; 50 Vols. Literary Museum.

For sale low by J. E. JOHNSON.
Kansasville, Nov. 30, 1849.

EMIGRANTS LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the Salt Lake and California emigrants that he has and will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of TIN-WARE of all kinds. Those desiring to purchase will be supplied upon terms to correspond with St. Louis prices. All kinds of work in his line done to order, with neatness and dispatch.

KANSASVILLE, IOWA, Sept. 5, 1849.—t

UNION HOTEL.

Kansasville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Thankful for the very liberal support that he has received. The subscriber takes this method of informing the public generally that he has completely repaired the above mentioned house, and is ready at all times to accommodate the traveling community, either by the gross, dozen or single.

A large and commodious yard for the accommodation of emigrating teams—with an abundance of water within the enclosure. Good stabling attached to the premises. Persons boarded by the day or week.

ALEX. BRIM, Proprietor.
Kansasville, Nov. 12th, 1849.

OH YES!

The Old Pioneer on the Track Again!

MR. HENRY W. MILLER, well known in this region, as one of the first western men, has joined me as partner; and we have removed our large stock of English Goods.

Imported Direct from Liverpool, to our new store opposite our late stand; and in addition to the largest and

Best Stock of Hardware and Smallwares in Kan-ville, we have selected some superior lots of

Dry Goods, Iron, Steel, Springs, Axes, Axes and Hollowware,

in the St. Louis Market, expressly for the WINTER TRADE, and the necessities of this community.

We have re-marked all our goods and have agreed to sell off our stock—superior in quality though it be—at prices sufficiently low to induce a comparison with the prices of our trade, and to restore an influence existing, not altogether without foundation, that some of the goods of the late firm—Brown & Barham were too high; in a word, we only want to live among you and desire not to enrich ourselves, at your cost, we wish "to spend and be spent," for the good of the cause, which is to us, as to you the greatest and best. Our motto in business, is and shall be

"Small Profits and Quick Return."

The truthfulness of which you cannot prove unless you come, see and trade with

BROWN & MILLER.

N. B. All accounts due to the late firm—Brown & Barham, will be received, settled and accounted for by

THOMAS D. BROWN & MILLER.
Kansasville, Oct. 14, 1849.

DESERET HOUSE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware,

LATEST ARRIVAL

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a large and choice selection of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOKS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c., &c., fresh from St. Louis and the Eastern markets.

We invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our large and well assorted stock, feeling confident that we have the largest and cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market.

We return our thanks for the liberal patronage we have heretofore received, and hope by strict attention to the wants of the public to merit a continuance of their favors.

KANSASVILLE, Oct. 14, 1849.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY IN KANSASVILLE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general that they have commenced the above business in all its branches in the town of Kansasville, having engaged the services of workmen, we hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call. As orders for work attended to with dispatch, and all kinds of repairing done in a neat and substantial manner. All orders received, and a supply of all kinds of Saddle and Harness constantly on hand at our store.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
Kansasville, Nov. 28, 1848.

STRAYED.

STRAYED from the subscriber on Indian Creek, one mile above Kansasville, in June last, TWO YEARLING red spotted and black calves, and some white, both marked with a crop of the left ear and a slit in the right; whoever knows of their whereabouts will confer a favor by leaving information at Kansasville Mill or with the owner, and will be rewarded for their trouble.

GEORGE FOSTER.
Kansasville, Nov. 28, 1849.—2t

BUILDING LOTS—I have several lots, which

I will sell low, if application is made soon at this office. Also two beautiful lots suitable for stores.

KANSASVILLE, Nov. 28, 1849.

SARSAPARILLA—Dr. Townsend's, for sale by

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

APPLES AND PEACHES—A fresh supply just rec'd by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CIGARS & TOBACCO—An assortment, just rec'd by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

STOVES—A good assortment of stoves, just received by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SARDINES—A good article can be found at

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

KANSASVILLE, Nov. 28, 1849.

GUNS MITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 2 to 25 shot. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting gentlemen are invited to call and examine. All orders improved fire-arms, and all kinds of gun work, will be promptly attended to. Shop eight miles south of Kansasville on Masquito Creek, half a mile south of TOWNSEND POINT.

JONATHAN BROWNING.
m31 6m

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kansasville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular: that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST,

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Pilot Cloths, Cassimeres, Jeans, Tweeds, Vests, Full Cloths, Molesters, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Checks, Hickory, Plaid, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linens, &c., &c., &c.

Also, a full and general assortment and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewelry, Toys, Trinkets, Flowers, Laces, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaid, Delaine Alpaca's, Lawns, Muslin and Cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantities and qualities of every variety, of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

Also, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Writing do, Math books, and an amusing variety of Cards, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Sand, &c. Also, Soap, Shirts, Hats and Caps—manufactured on purpose for this market. GROCERIES—all kinds; nails, glass, Putty, Hardware, Carpet Begg, Spanish Saddles, Saddle Trees, and riding Bridles and Halters, Girths, Belts, Sheaths, Trunks, &c.

Also, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Dye Stuffs—fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Petroleum, Brandy, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Corks, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Saus, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medicinal use.

Also, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Eclectic do; Ague and Fever Medicines, (warranted to cure), and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles too numerous to mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE,

Where can be obtained all varieties of Bread and Crackers for family or emigrant uses. Wedding, Fancy and Plain Cakes, Tart, Jumbles, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, &c. Also, Raisins, Syrup, Sweet meats, Candies in every variety; Cigars, Tobacco, choice Wines and Liquors, (By bottle or Case), Ale, Mead, Cheese, Herring and Refreshments generally.

KANSASVILLE, Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 19, 1849.

The Barberous Notice.

THE subscriber having opened a shop in Kansasville, takes this method of informing the gentlemen of the town and vicinity, and the traveler, that they can be shaved at all reasonable hours. Hair cut and dressed at the following prices:

Twice a week, for shaving, only 50 cents per month. An addition of fifteen cents for hair cutting. My monthly customers can have their hair dressed at all times for a party gratuitously.

Traveling customers, single shave, 10 cents. Hair cutting, fifteen cents. W. A. WESTON.
Kansasville, Oct. 31, 1849.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 9, 1850.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 25.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, \$2 00
One copy, six months, " 1 00
Single number, " 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, " 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

H. MOWER, is our traveling agent, between this place and St. Joseph, Mo.
PASTOR THOMAS, traveling agent, throughout the Southern States.
ELDER JAMES MCGAW, Grimes county, Texas.
DR. JOHN M. BROWN, Travelling Agent.
MR. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
MR. GRAHAM CORLISS, Savannah, Mo.
MR. JAMES TOWNSON, St. Joseph, Mo.
ELDER NICHOLAS H. FELT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.
MR. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
ELDER THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.
ELDER WILFORD WOODBURY, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
DR. F. MEYERWEATHER, Vine street, Cincinnati Ohio.
MR. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MR. ROCKWELL, Quincy, Ill.
DAVID WHITNEY, Richmond, Mo.
BRO. R. HULSE, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.
GEORGE PEACOCK, Weston, Mo.
W. W. MARTINDALE, traveling agent, throughout the United States.

For the Guardian.

Letter from John Taylor—Incidents of Travel from Salt Lake, &c.

BR. ORSON HYDE: I take great pleasure in communicating to you for the Guardian some of the incidents of our travels, and the objects of our journey from the City of the Great Salt Lake to your beautiful little village on the frontier.

The company principally left the Valley on the 19th October, with the exception of the mail and a few who accompanied it, which left on the 22d. We arrived at Old Fort Kearney on the 7th day of December—all in good health and spirits.

The following is a list of the names of the persons composing the company with their destination:

Of the Quorum of the Twelve on Missions.—John Taylor, to France; Lorenzo Snow, to Italy; Erastus Snow, to Denmark; F. D. Richards, to England.

Church Business.—Edward Hunter, E. D. Wooley, Joseph L. Heywood.

On Missions to England.—Jacob Gates, G. B. Wallace, Joseph W. Young, Joseph Johnson, Job Smith, H. W. Church, John S. Higbee, Levi Stewart.

On Missions to France.—Curtis E. Dolton, and John Pack.

On Mission to Italy.—Joseph Toronto.

On Mission to Denmark.—Peter Hanson.

On Mission to Sweden.—John Fosgren.

On Business.—Robert Pierce, G. W. Hill, W. J. Stewart, Dr. Ezekiel Lee, Shadrach Roundy, Russell Homer, P. Sessions, A. O. Smoot, J. M. Grant, Charles Decker, Robt. Graham.

Col. John Reese, Merchant of New York; John H. Kinkade, Merchant of St. Louis; Antonio S. Duval, Mr. Kinkade's driver; Benj. Homer, returning home.

We found our journey to be very toilsome and unpleasant at this inclement season of the year, and were it not for the missions of a public nature in which many of us were engaged, we should have felt great reluctance at leaving our comfortable homes and firesides, to combat the chilling winds and pitiless storms of the Rocky Mountains and the desert plains. Our journey, on the whole, considering the season, has been a pleasant one. We have scarcely encountered a storm on the way. The snows have fallen on our right and left, before and behind, but with the exception of a slight fall on the Sweet Water, and another on the day of our arrival at Fort Kearney we have escaped unharmed.

Nothing very remarkable occurred on our journey out, except what is common in an Indian country. Between the upper crossing of the Platte and Independence rock we met a company of four men; who were carrying a mail from Fort Laramie to Fort Hall. They had been robbed the day before, (on the 6th Nov.) by a war party of Crow Indians. The following are the circumstances as they detailed them to us.

As they were traveling on the road, they were attacked by a band of thirty Crows, who took from them their blankets, some of their provisions, one mule, and a quantity of clothing belonging to a gold digger, who accompanied them. After the first shearing they encountered another band who *sans ceremony*, subjected them to another fleecing. They did not disturb the mail, nor injure them personally; but according to their testimony, were on the contrary very loving to them: hugging them in their blankets, &c. The gentlemen after getting free from their tormentors made the best of their way, night and day, till they met with us; not wishing again to partake of their loving embraces. They were of course pleased under these circumstances to meet with us, and were full of fiery indignation against their red brethren for subjecting them to such an unceremonious *tything*. They stated that in their opinion there were about 300 Indians in all, and that they were a war party on a horse thieving excursion against the shayanns (spelt erroneously Cheyannes,) and Sioux.

Upon the whole we felt a little amused rather than otherwise at the circumstances which they detailed to us. On looking at their equipments we found that their red friends had not dealt very unmercifully with them—they had left them their guns, ammuni-

tion, saddles, bridle, seven horses, the principal part of their clothing, buffalo robes, and some provisions.

We supposed that it was merely a tax or toll they had put upon them as lords of the soil. Being always liberal themselves, and ready to divide, they naturally supposed that the white man ought to possess the same principles; and as they considered according to their notion of things, that they had a quantity of superfluous clothing, provisions, &c., they thought it but right that their more needy brethren should share of their abundance, and no doubt but they thought they had dealt very liberally with them. We thought differently, and consequently furnished them bedding and provisions.

The above occurrence made us more vigilant in guarding our horses, as we rather preferred to be tythed by our own bishops whom we had with us, than subject to the ordeal of those who officiate without authority.

Two days journey on the other side of Laramie, while we were baiting our horses at noon, on the banks of the Platte we espied a large body of Indians, who came sweeping down a gentle sloping hill east of us. When they first appeared they were about three quarters of a mile from us, and as they were mounted upon excellent chargers, they came with the rapidity of an arrow. It gave us little time enough to gather our horses and prepare ourselves to meet our beligerent visitors. Capt. Roundy ordered the horses to be gathered and securely tied to the wagons.

Gen. Grant acted with great promptness and decision on the occasion; immediately forming us into line, leaving two of our number to tie the horses up. The men showed great intrepidity, every man standing at his post undaunted. The efforts of the Indians were to either break our line or turn our flank; but being repulsed at all points, they were brought to a dead halt, about a rod and a half in front of us. During all this and for sometime after they were shaking out the priming from their fire-arms and priming them anew. Many placed their arrows to their bow strings—their lances in rest—and were wetting the ends of their arrows with their mouths that they might not slip too quick from the finger and thumb.

Their chiefs, whom we supposed kept intently behind came up after a while, and showed signs of peace: but as they understood neither French nor English, nor we their language, and neither party having interpreters, we could only convey our ideas by signs. One of the chiefs presented a paper which had been given him by Major Sanderson, commanding at Fort Laramie, certifying that "this tribe was friendly to the whites," upon which, I told him to withdraw his men a little, which was done immediately. We presented them some crackers, dried meat, tobacco, &c., of which they partook, sat down and had a smoke, and thus everything concluded amicably. We then harnessed up our horses and pursued our journey. They very courteously filed to the right and left, and escorted us on our road till we came opposite their village. They were about two hundred in number and were of the tribe of Shayanns, (as they pronounce it.)

They presented the most respectable appearance of any Indians I have met with. Many of them were dressed in American style with clothes of the best broadcloth, beaver hats, caps, &c. And those who were dressed in Indian costume displayed the greatest elegance of taste in their attire. They were adorned with head dresses of feathers of the richest hues—and their various insignia of office displayed a taste which is at once wild, romantic and beautiful. They were mounted on excellent horses—richly caparisoned in many instances, and painted off in the most fantastic style—they pawed the ground and champed their bits, and seemed impatient of restraint as their riders. The whole affair was truly grand, and notwithstanding the peculiar situation in which we were placed, we could not but admire the magnificent display which the lords of the prairie presented, as they dashed with lightning speed upon us, arrayed in all the grandness and pride of Indian holiday attire. The scene was rich, and exceeded any theatrical representation we have ever witnessed. Messrs. Edward Hunter, Lorenzo Snow and myself, at the request of their chief, visited their encampment which was about three miles off the road—we found there a large number of lodges, and was informed by a Frenchman that they numbered six hundred warriors—they appeared to be wealthy, and I should think had about three thousand horses seen by us. We visited many of their lodges—they appeared very friendly, but a little chagrined at the occurrence of the morning.

The same evening the Crows made a break upon two of their outposts and stole twelve horses from one and nine from the other. One of the places where the Crows stole from was within a quarter of a mile of our encampment, and nothing saved us from a like fate but the strictness, and faithfulness of our guard. These Crows stole a number of horses from a trader in our neighborhood the same night. Mr. Shadrach Roundy, our Captain, kept up a guard of four men at a time with scarce an exception all the way through.

On our arrival at Fort Laramie we obtained supplies for ourselves and horses. Those of our number who had passed this Fort the present summer were astonished at the great improvements which have been made here in a few months time. There was an air of quietness and contentment of neatness and taste, which in connection with the kind reception given by the polite and gentlemanly commander, Major Sanderson, made us feel as if we had found an oasis in the Desert. This same feeling of kindness and gentle-

manly deportment seemed to pervade all ranks at the Fort.

The route from Laramie to New Kearney was performed without snow, until within 50 miles of the last named Fort and that snow had fallen before our arrival. Here we again obtained fresh supplies. The Major in command and the Quartermaster cheerfully accommodated us with such things as we needed. I mention these acts of kindness because of our peculiar situation. No one can appreciate fully such acts, unless they, like us, shall have traversed these desert regions in this inclement season of the year.

On our arrival at Kanessville, we were very much pleased to strike hands again with our brethren and friends from whom we had been separated by the western wilds, and if we may judge from appearances these feelings were reciprocal. We were hailed upon our arrival with songs of rejoicing, firing of guns and other tokens of joy.

We felt to tender to them our warmest thanks for their kindness, hospitality and benevolence. We here met a kindred spirit, and find that the presiding genius of this place drinks from the same fountain, breathes the same air and revels in the same intelligence as do the master spirits of the Great Salt Lake Valley.

Relative to the situation of affairs in the Valley, it is unnecessary for me to enter into details, as the "General Epistle" will be published, containing all the important items pertaining to this matter. Suffice it to say that the crops are sufficient to sustain the inhabitants. Wheat, barley, oats, rye, buckwheat, and the small grains, and peas, beans, turnips, potatoes, beets, and other vegetables grow as well there, as in the Eastern or Western States. The system of irrigation is something new to our farmers, and it will require experience to enable them to cope with the Californians or the inhabitants of the country of the Nile.

It is an excellent grazing country, the grass is very rich and nutritious, cattle and stock of all kinds will become as fat as the best "stall fed" in the east.

We have of course had many inconveniences to cope with, owing to the position we occupy, so far remote from supplies. The emigration the past summer brought many things with them which they found to be superfluous upon their arrival at the Valley, and were glad to give them in exchange for horses, oxen, &c.; besides, there were many small merchants who brought from two to ten thousand dollars worth of goods with them, who found it indispensably necessary to sell out in the Valley, owing to the loss of team and "pack" from thence to the mines. The Messrs. Pomeroy of Missouri, with about fifty thousand dollars worth of the number who found it impracticable to proceed. And, here, Mr. Editor, allow me to correct a mistake which I perceive Mr. Babbitt has fallen into in a communication to your paper. Mr. Babbitt was in the Valley at the time when the before mentioned goods were being sold out, and supposed very naturally that there would be an abundant supply of goods for the inhabitants from those sources, and that Messrs. Livingston & Kinkade, of St. Louis; Col. John Reese, of New York, and other merchants who were carrying goods laid in expressly for the Valley, would be likely to sustain a "heavy loss," which proved to be very different. Mr. Babbitt, perhaps was not aware that the goods which had arrived in the Valley during his short sojourn were intended expressly for the gold diggings and consisted mostly of men's ready made clothing. As Mr. Babbitt was a *butcher* when he was among us, and overhead and ears in politics he of course could know nothing of the wants of a household. Consequently when Messrs. Livingston and Kinkade, Col. Reese and others arrived with an assortment of goods adapted to the wants of the people; they found a very ready sale and large profits; so much so, that if you had been at Deseret you would have thought the ladies were bees and their stores the hives—though unlike in one respect, for the bees go in full and comes out empty, but in this case it was reversed.

I am assured by Mr. Pack who rented a store to Messrs. Livingston & Kinkade that they took from two to three thousand dollars a day for several days after they commenced sale. Col. Reese, of New York, and others were partaking at the same time with them of the GOLDEN HARVEST. And as the yellow stream continues to flow from the Pacific coast to the Valley, the cry of the people is, *goods! goods!! GOODS!!!*

While on the subject of goods I may as well mention that we were accompanied here by Messrs. Roundy, Grant, Smoot, and others, who have associated for the purpose of forming a carrying company, to convey goods from this place to the Valley. They also intend establishing a Swiftsure Passenger line, to convey persons from this place to Sutters Fort. The company were selected and organized by the Government of the State of Deseret; part of their number are in the Valley, part of them here, and part of them are going to the Pacific coast. And as their location and knowledge of the route affords them a facility of obtaining horses, mules, &c., to recruit with—and as they are men of energy, enterprise and respectability, they are more competent to carry out an enterprise of this kind and to establish a cheap, speedy and safe conveyance to and from the diggings than any company that could be organized on this side of the plains.

It is not at present necessary for us to say anything about the "Perpetual Fund" which is under the direction of Bishop Hunter, who came out with us; further than we would remind our brethren who have entered into the covenant along with us, in the Temple of the Lord to emulate our example and fulfil their covenants in helping to gather the poor to

Zion. The plan adopted is the best and most satisfactory for those that give and those that receive blessings of any that has yet been designed. As the funds will principally if not entirely be laid out in cattle, which soon after their arrival at the Valley will command full as high a price as they do here. The cattle can be sold and the funds for clothing with the additions both there and here, will furnish fresh outfits from year to year in an increased ratio according to the exigency of those requiring aid, and the liberality of the Saints, without being subject to so heavy a loss in cattle and breakage of wagons as we have heretofore sustained. And as B. Hunter is a very careful and thorough business man, and is every way competent for the arduous task reposed in him.

It appears to be the general conceived opinion of the people in the States that there would be a large body of gold diggers who would have to winter in the Valley—this idea is incorrect—there are scarce any of them remaining, as the Southern route has been taken by those who arrived too late for the Northern one.

In relation to the various missions in which we are engaged, the peculiar position in which we are placed in the Valley—the little time we have had to settle our families, and the inconveniences we had to labor under, make these as great and important as any that have been entered upon since the commencement of this work. A few years ago a few of the Twelve accompanied by three or four elders visited England for the first time. The Church of Latter-day Saints was then unknown in that kingdom, now they number in that country as near as we can judge, about 50,000.

In the then infantile state of the Church's mission of that kind seemed heretical; but the power of truth prevailed, superstition and darkness fled before the luminous beams of the Son of Righteousness. And where darkness once reigned, many thousands now rejoice in the fulness of the gospel of peace. That mission, however, was to a people whose language we were acquainted with, whose habits and customs were congenial with our own; whose commercial relations rendered them familiar; and whose blood still flowed in our veins. It was a visit to our father land, the home of our grandfathers and friends. It was started from Kirtland, Ohio. But now we have left our friends and homes in the Valley of the distant west; we left on six days notice, wound up our business affairs, bid farewell to our wives and families, and started without purse or scrip in an inclement season of the year to cross a howling wilderness, having to cope with the mountain storms, the wintry blasts and the savage Indian; and then to wend our way through this vast continent in the winter season, and all this to carry the gospel to nations who know us not, with whose language we are unacquainted, and who are, at present wrapped about with the cloak of mystery and superstition, this is a task which nothing but the "thus saith the Lord" could cause man to encounter. The nations to which we are now destined have recently been convulsed with revolutions; the thrones of which still sicken the whole system, and render life, person and property insecure. This is literally a "distress of nations with perplexity." Denmark, Sweden, Italy and France have been or are weltering under the sickening influences of this eastern tornado, while, like it, sickens, has not power to throw from the body that disease which has been generating for ages, and what with—bigotry, superstition and political frenzy, the nations are mad. Yet to these nations we are sent to unfold the banner of truth, and publish the glad tidings of salvation; and while the waves of tribulation roll high, and the national earthquake bellows destruction, to whisper to the honest in heart, "what dost thou hear Elijah." We go therefore in the strength of Israel's God, our trust is in him; we lean upon his arm and all is well. The nations must hear the joyful sound. The power of truth must prevail; the Kingdom of God must be established and all nations flock to her standard. And as the truth has spread in England, Scotland, Wales and on the Islands of the seas, so shall it continue to spread from kingdom to kingdom, until all nations shall bask in the sunbeams of truth till salvation is sounded on every continent, proclaimed on every isle, echoed on every sea and whispered in every breeze; and the "kingdoms of this world become the kingdom of our God and of his Christ," even so, Amen.

Yours in the E. C.,
JOHN TAYLOR.

God has written upon the flowers that sweeten the air—on the breeze that rocks the flowers on the stem—upon the rain-drop that refreshes the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon the ocean that rocks every swimmer in its deep chamber—upon every pencilled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures that live in its light—upon his works he hath written, "none of us liveth to himself." And probably, were we wise enough to understand these works, we should find there is nothing, from the cold stone in the earth, or the minutest creature that breathes—which may not, in some way or other, minister to the happiness of some living creature. We admire and praise the flower that best answers the end for which it was created, and the tree that bears fruit the most rich and abundant; the star that is most useful in the heavens we admire the most.

And is it not reasonable that man, to whom the whole creation, from the flower up to the spangled heavens, all minister—man, who can act like God if he will: is it not reasonable that he should live for the noble end of living—not for himself, but for others? [N. O. Pic.]

From the New York Tribune. THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
July 8, 1849.

Perhaps a few lines from a stranger in this strange land, and among a still more strange people, will be judged sufficiently interesting to find a place in your columns.

The company of gold diggers which I have the honor to command, arrived here on the 3d inst., and judge our feelings when, after some twelve hundred miles of travel through an uncultivated desert, and the last one hundred miles of the distance through and among lofty mountains and narrow and difficult ravines, we found ourselves suddenly and almost unexpectedly in a comparative paradise.

We descended the last mountain by a passage excessively steep and abrupt, and continued our gradual descent through a narrow canyon for five or six miles, when suddenly, emerging from the pass, an extensive and cultivated valley opened before us, at the same instant that we caught a glimpse of the distant bosom of the Great Salt Lake, which lay expanded before us to the westward, at the distance of some twenty miles.

Descending the table-land which bordered the valley, extensive herds of cattle, horses and sheep were grazing in every direction, reminding us of that home and civilization from which we had so widely departed—for as yet the fields and houses were in the distance. Passing over some miles of pasture land, we at length found ourselves in a broad, fenced street, extending westward in a straight line for several miles. Houses of wood or sun-dried brick were thickly clustered in the vale before us, some thousands in number, and occupying a spot about as large as the city of New York. They were mostly small, one story high, and perhaps not more than one occupying an acre of land. The whole space for miles, excepting the streets and houses, was in a high state of cultivation. Fields of yellow wheat stood waiting for the harvest, and Indian corn, potatoes, oats, flax and all kinds of garden vegetables, were growing in profusion, and seemed about in the same state of forwardness as in the same latitude in the States.

At the first sight of all these signs of cultivation in the wilderness, we were transported with wonder and pleasure. Some wept, some gave three cheers, some laughed, and some ran and fairly danced for joy—while all felt inexpressible happy to find themselves once more amid scenes which mark the progress of advancing civilization. We passed on amid scenes like these, expecting every moment to come to some commercial center, some business point in this Great Metropolis of the mountains; but we were disappointed. No hotel, sign post, cake and beer shop, barber-pole, market-house, grocery, provision, dry goods or hardware store distinguished one part of the town from another, not even a bakery or mechanic's sign was anywhere discernible.

Here, then, was something new: an entire people reduced to a level, and all living by their labor—all cultivating the earth, or following some branch of physical industry. At first I thought it was an experiment—an order of things established purposely to carry out the principle of "Socialism" or "Mormonism." In short, I thought it very much like Owenism personified. However, on inquiry I found that a combination of seemingly unavoidable circumstances had produced this singular state of affairs. There were no hotels because there had been no travel; no barbers' shops because every one chose to shave himself, and no one had time to shave his neighbor; no stores, because they had no goods to sell nor time to traffic; no center of business, because all were too busy to make a center.

There was an abundance of mechanic shops, of dress makers, milliners and tailors, &c., but they needed no sign, nor had they time to paint or erect one, for they were crowded with business. Besides their several trades, all must cultivate the land or die; for the country was new, and no cultivation but their own within a thousand miles. Every one had his lot, and built on it. Every one cultivated it, and perhaps a small farm in the distance.

And the strangest of all was that this great city, extending over several square miles, had been erected, and every house and fence made within nine or ten months of the time of our arrival—while at the same time good bridges were erected over the principal streams, and the country settlements extended nearly a hundred miles up and down the valley.

This territory, state, or as some term it, "Mormon Empire," may justly be considered as one of the greatest prodigies of the age, and, in comparison with its age, the most gigantic of all republics in existence—being only in its second year since the first seed of cultivation was planted, or the first civilized habitation commenced. If these people were such thieves and robbers as their enemies represented them in the States, I must think they have greatly reformed in point of industry since coming to the mountains.

I this day attended worship with them in the open air. Some thousands of well dressed, intelligent looking people assembled, some on foot, some in carriages and on horseback. Many were neatly and even fashionably clad. The beauty and neatness of the ladies reminded me of some of our best congregations in New York. They had a choir of both sexes, who performed extremely well, accompanied by a band who played well on almost every instrument of modern invention. Peals of the most sweet, sacred and solemn music filled the air, after which a solemn prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Grant, of Philadelphia. Then followed various business advertisements, read by the Clerk. Among these I remember a call of

the Seventeenth Ward, by its presiding Bishop, to some business meeting—a call for a meeting of the 32d Quorum of the Seventies, and a meeting of the officers of the 2d Cohort of the Military Legion, &c., &c.

After this came a lengthy discourse from Mr. Brigham Young, President of the society—partaking somewhat of politics, much of Religion and Philosophy, and a little on the subject of Gold,—showing the wealth, strength and glory of England growing out of her Coal Mines, Iron and Industry—and the weakness, corruption and degradation of Spanish America, Spain, etc., growing out of her idle habits.

Every one seemed interested and pleased with his remarks, and all appeared to be contented to stay at home and pursue a persevering industry, although mountains of Gold were near them. The able speaker painted in lively colors the ruin which would be brought upon the United States by Gold, and boldly predicted that they would be overthrown because they had killed the Prophets, and stoned and rejected those who were sent to call them to repentance, and finally plundered and driven the church of the saints from their midst, and burned and desolated their City and Temple. He said God had a reckoning with that people, and Gold would be the instrument of their overthrow. The Constitutions and laws were good, in fact, the best in the world, but the administrators were corrupt, and Laws and Constitutions were not carried out. Therefore they must fall. He further observed that the people here would petition to be organized into a territory under the same Government—notwithstanding its abuses—and that if granted they would stand by the Constitution and Laws of the United States; while at the same time he denounced their corruptions and abuses.

But, said the speaker, we ask no odds of them; whether they grant our petition or not! We never will ask odds of any nation who has driven us from our homes, if they grant us our rights, well—if not well; they can do no more than they have done. They and ourselves and all men are in the hands of the great God, who will govern all things for good, and all will be right and work together for good, to them that serve God.

Such, in part, was the discourse which we listened to in the strongholds of the mountains. The Mormons are not dead, nor is their spirit broken. And, if I mistake not, there is a noble, daring, stern, and Democratic spirit swelling in their bosoms, which will people these mountains with a race of independent men, and influence the destiny of our country and the world for a hundred generations. In their Religion they seem charitable, devoted and sincere; in their politics, bold, daring, and determined; in their domestic circle, quiet, affectionate and happy; while in industry, skill and intelligence they have few equals, and no superiors on the earth.

I had many strange feelings while contemplating this new civilization growing up so suddenly in the wilderness. I almost wished I could awake from my golden dream, and find it but a dream; while I pursued my domestic duties as quiet, as happy and contented as this strange people.

SUNDAY, P. M.

Since writing the foregoing, I have obtained a copy of one of the Mormon songs, which impressed me deeply this morning, being sung to a lively tune, accompanied by the band.

Lo the gentle chain is broken!
Freedom's banner waves on high;
List ye nation: By this token,
Know that your redemption is high;
See on yonder distant mountain,
Zion's standard wide unfurled,
Far above Missouri's fountain—
Lo, it waves for all the world.
Freedom, peace and full salvation,
Are the blessings guaranteed;
Liberty to every nation,
Every sect and every creed.
Come! ye Christian sects, and Pagans,
Pope, and Protestant and Priest;
Worshippers of God and Dagon—
Come ye to fair Freedom's Feast.
Come ye sons of doubt and wonder,
Lunatic, Moslem, Greek or Jew—
All your shackles burst asunder;
Freedom's banner waves for you.

Cease to butcher one another,
Join the Covenant of Peace;
Be to all a friend and brother—
This will bring the world's release.

Lo! our King the Great Messiah,
Prince of Peace shall come to reign;
Sound again, ye Heavenly Choir:
"Peace on earth, good will to men."

Please excuse these hasty and imperfect lines, written while seated on a trunk of goods with the paper spread on a parcel of clothing, and the wind blowing sufficiently to carry away the sheets before they are signed.

A STRANGER IN QUEST OF GOLD.

Evils of Newly acquired Freedom.
There is only one cure for the evils which newly acquired freedom produces—and that cure is freedom! When a prisoner leaves his cell, he cannot bear the light of day—he is unable to discriminate colors, or recognize faces. But the remedy is not to remand him into his dungeon, but to accustom him to the rays of the sun. The blaze of truth and liberty may at first dazzle and bewilder nations which have become half blind in the house of bondage. But let them gaze on, and they will soon be able to bear it. In a few years men learn to reason. The extreme violence of opinions subsides. Hostile theories correct each other. The scattered elements of truth cease to conflict, and begin to coalesce. And at length a system of justice and order is educed out of chaos—[Macaulay.]

It is often easier to make a man believe that is sometimes right to do wrong, than to convince him that it is for his true interest always to do right.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must take their own risk. It will generally come safe, however, and there is not so much risk after all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

One Number More.

Our readers will bear in mind that the 26th No. of the Guardian closes the first year's subscription. We avail ourselves of this opportunity to tender our thanks to our friends and patrons, and to the public generally for the liberal support which they have given us, which makes us vain enough to think that a full estimate is placed upon our labors. We feel encouraged to continue our exertions, and hope, by unceasing diligence and untiring industry to merit a continuance of public favor.

We trust that our friends, during the merry holidays, will not forget arrears, nor the propriety of paying six or twelve months in advance for the Guardian. This will enable us even to make our debt small, and our foreman and junior to straighten out the wrinkles in their foreheads, and they will probably feel much younger and more spirited and determined. No people are more prosperous and happy than those who encourage the printer. Such a people can never be enslaved—can never be brought into bondage, spiritual or temporal—can never long be denied their constitutional rights—they are respected at home and abroad—they exhibit minds elevated and dignified—they are social, intelligent and happy. They are not bound up in "iron jackets," but are frank, generous and free. Support the press, and the press will with a thousand tongues speak for you, and will bear you off in flying colors, over the ignorance and superstition that have ingenuously sought, for ages, to lead into captivity minds worthy of a different ruler.

Mr. Levi Stewart, is traveling agent for the Guardian in Illinois and other States.

The New Year, 1850.

Time rolls on and carries not for any. Days, weeks, months and years steal silently past, leaving the gray hair, the furrowed cheek and the languid eye, assassins to mark his stealthy flight. Oh, cruel and unforgiving monarch! Thou rulest over hundreds of millions, and compellest them to bow to thee! Yet thou turnest a deaf ear to the cries and importunities of thy subjects. Thou makest continued war on the human race, and millions of triumphant victories will not satisfy thy ambition for conquest over poor, frail and mortal existence! Time, thou old tyrant and oppressor! Thou hast had almost unbounded sway on earth for nearly six thousand years. But few, such as Enoch and Elijah, have escaped the galling yoke. The days of thy reign are fast coming to a close, when it shall be said by one whose voice thou wilt be compelled to obey, that "Time is no longer!" Then we will laugh at thy downfall and glory in the light of eternal day. Cheer up then, ye slaves and captives of Time! There is hope in Christ, a home for you in heaven!

Prepare for the Valley.

Every man who expects to go to the Valley in the Spring, should begin to prepare to make good the fences around his fields, and to put them in good condition; and so soon as the frost is out, start the plow, and put in all kinds of spring grain in abundance; and as we have a number of the best kind of blacksmiths, with plenty of coal, iron and steel on hand, men that intend going to the Valley, should have their wagons ironed—iron for yokes all made, chains, and various other repairs made before the flood and rash of emigration comes on in the Spring, when you can hardly get work done for love or money. Dr. George Coulson, of Council Point, has erected a good blacksmith shop, and is prepared to execute any work in his line with dispatch. He is an old hand at the business; and in fact, we have none other in the county that we know of.

Begin to think about wagons—wagon beds—propellers—bows and covers. Be in season, for we do not intend that any companies shall leave here for the Valley later than the 15th day of June—positively. The great snow storm that our last trains were caught in on the mountains last fall is a sufficient admonition to start our last trains one month earlier than the last ones started last year which were in the forefront of July. Be not forgetful! We do not intend to allow any to start later than the middle of June at the very latest.

Captured at last.

On Saturday the 25th ult., some gentlemen from Missouri, hired the old tavern stand at Trading Point, owned and recently occupied by James H. Mulholland. They were about arranging it as a kind of slaughter house for killing and dressing a drove of hogs, when on taking up some plank in the floor they discovered something rolled up in a blanket which they declared to be a "baby." On taking it out, one remarked that it was a very heavy baby, (weighing nearly one hundred pounds.) They took off its robes, when behold, and lo! it was the Red Skew to a bogus press, as one of the witnesses testified, having assisted in taking a similar one in Indiana, some years since. Mulholland came in soon after the discovery was made, and looked under the floor much confused, and was told of the discovery and showed where the treasure had been put. Mulholland seized it and carried it off and hid it under a pile of manure in a stable. He was arrested and tried before Justice Browning, where many other facts and circumstances were brought to light; all of which went clearly to establish his guilt. No defence was set up. He was held to bail in the sum of two thousand dollars. The citizens of St. Francis have tendered to Mr. Mulholland and to his wife their passports with less etiquette than Gen. Taylor did to the French Minister. They have left and gone somewhere, or keep their heads under water so that they are not seen. This is the safest course. They have made trouble and excitement enough in this country.

Case of Stout.

We hear that quite an excitement is got up about Linden, concerning Allen Stout not being given up to go back to Missouri, where it is alleged that he committed the crime. Pause and consider, and ask yourselves, if any will be excited about it after they know the circumstances. There is not a man in Kanerville, nor in Pottawatomie county that would not be glad if Stout were gone back to Missouri, and so far as they are individually concerned, they would not care in what manner he went,—the Editor of the Guardian not excepted. But it will be remembered that Stout was lawfully arrested here and taken into custody by the officers of this county, and they regard their honor and their oath of office sufficiently sacred to require a legal process before they are willing to give him up. The crime of kidnapping they understand, and also of being accessory thereto; and they are not disposed to subject themselves to its penalty, particularly when that can all be avoided in a few weeks time by waiting for a requisition.

Concerning the guilt of Stout we have no doubt. We believe him guilty, and that he richly deserves all the law will inflict. We have been in Missouri and have learned something of his course and character. But since we have heard of the great excitement in Missouri about him, we feel less inclined to have him kidnapped than we did before.

It has been our constant aim and study to have all matters, so far as our own people are concerned, conducted honorably; and being situated on this frontier, and on the borders of another State, and but little law in our own county, we have used every moral influence in our power to have everything go right; and if any persons in Missouri think that Stout is retained here by our influence, they do us that injustice which we hope never to do them under like circumstances.

We would say to the officer in charge of Stout, let him not be stout or cunning enough to escape.

Not a Little Amusing.

We know of some men who seem to think that "d—d old Hyde" has too much influence and power; and that he carries too high a hand. Now you should not envy the old fellow, for he has labored hard to earn all the influence he has; and what makes it still better is, he never stole swag or borrowed a particle of influence from you, so you have suffered no loss.

That spirit is not destined to become very exalted before God or man; that is honey and molasses to your face, and gall and vinegar behind your back. A steady straight forward course, a frank, open and generous soul is destined to place the wreath and entwine it around his exalted and honored head. The sun is over the same, though a momentary cloud obscure its rays, and its genial influence is hailed with joy by every kindred tribe and tongue on the face of the whole earth. Be like unto this heavenly orb, unobscured and shedding a joyful influence in all your course.

Work Oxen.

The demand for work oxen on this frontier must be great this coming Spring. Last year's emigration almost drained the country of cattle, and it is thought by men who are considered good judges, that prime work cattle will be worth eighty dollars a yoke. It might be a grand speculation for cows and steers to be driven from the Mississippi river through to this point. Here is the great cattle, horse and mule market. Bring them on in season. Emigrants will do well to buy their oxen and cows before they get here.

Query.

Will some clergyman more talented and discerning than the Mormons, read the second chapter of St. John's Gospel, and tell us who was married at Cana, of Galilee, where the water was turned into wine? We wait an answer.

Goods for the Valley.

The people in the Salt Lake Valley, are but scantily provided with goods, wares and merchandise. Notwithstanding the heavy stocks that were taken there last year. They have gold there to purchase with, and hundreds of men in the mines, digging for more. Goods, groceries, farming utensils, glass, nails, paints, oils, machinery, mill iron, bolting cloths, and about twenty thousand good young cows,—forty thousand sheep are needed there already. They want turkeys and geese there still. We hope to see trains of goods and emigrants weekly starting from this point to the Valley every week, from the 1st day of May, till the 15th day of June. Goods! Goods!! GOODS!!! is the cry there; and Gold! Gold!! Gold!!! is the response.

President's Message.

The President's Message necessarily excludes much other important matter this week. Mr. Cobb is elected Speaker of the House we learn, by the consent of all parties that a plurality vote should determine the election. The parties in Congress are so equally divided, that little can be done during this session if we may judge from appearances. The President's Message speaks for itself. It is characteristic of the man, and is American to the back bone. Just what it should be.

Answer to the Charade in our last—KANERVILLE.

Look Here.

We call the attention of our readers, to an article in the columns of this paper, from the Great Salt Lake Valley, Carrying and Transporting company. We consider the arrangements entered into by this company to be of the utmost importance to all who intend emigrating the coming season by the overland route to the gold mines of California.

Our friends and correspondents in Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and in Northern Illinois, can address us at Kanerville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, while those who reside farther South may address us at Saint Joseph, Upper Missouri. There seems to be some temporary arrangements for the transmission of the Des Moines mail. It has just been brought in by private hands.

For the Guardian.

The Great Salt Lake Valley Carrying Company.

Ma. Editor: Messrs. Shadrac Roundy, Jedediah M. Grant, John S. Fulmer, Abraham O. Smoot, G. D. Grant, Russell Homer, wish through the columns of your highly esteemed paper to inform the public generally, and more especially those who are desirous of going to, or sending goods or packages to the Great Basin or to the Valley of the Sacramento—that they are and will be prepared to accommodate passengers who may be disposed to visit the gold region the ensuing season, or merchants who wish to send merchandise to the Great Salt Lake City. Our passenger and freight trains will both leave as early in the spring as there will be sufficient grass on the plains to sustain animals. Light wagons will be used and so arranged as to accommodate three passengers each and the driver, including one hundred and fifty pounds of baggage to a person; this comprises all their tables, clothing, bedding, fire-arms, &c. The Company assures passengers they can re-supply in the Valley, with every thing needful, groceries excepted. The point chosen to start from is on the Missouri river, eighteen miles from Kanerville, two miles below the mouth of Platte, thirty miles above Old Fort Kearney, and one hundred and thirty above St. Joseph. All our trains whether for passengers or merchandise will start from the above named point, traveling on the south side of the Platte under the direction of one or more of the proprietors to each organized company. This Association is intended to be permanent and sure from year to year until the Great National Railroad shall supersede its necessity. The Company possess facilities that few at present avail themselves of, owing to their peculiar situation or location, living as most of them do, in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, they can (by active exertion,) obtain fresh supplies of animals to aid in the enterprise they trust, to the full and entire satisfaction of all concerned. Two or more of the firm will remain in the valley to see that suitable horses or mules are on hand to aid the line when it shall require their assistance from the Valley to Sutter's Fort. Emigrants last year from inexperience and other causes, sacrificed hundreds and even thousands of dollars, and most generally broke down their teams before or by the time they arrived in the Valley; nevertheless many of them seemed to feel amply paid for all losses in the improved state of their health. The mountain air, and pure cold water, with change of diet and scenery had fully fitted them for digging gold from the mines of California. The above are some of the advantages of the route over the plains and mountains to the great lead stone which is virtually attracting the nations of the earth.

Gentlemen who wish to favor this line, and feel disposed to obtain a through ticket to Sutter's Fort, (in the vicinity of the gold,) can obtain one, by paying to us or our Agents the sum of three hundred dollars. Two hundred in advance, and one hundred on arriving in the Great Salt Lake City. Those who cast in their lot with us, may expect the proprietors to use every exertion to render them as comfortable as the nature of the journey will admit of. Yet we do not wish any one to think that it is a play spell to cross the mountains neither do we desire to hold out any inducements but those which are substantially true, as we are desirous of proving ourselves worthy of the confidence, reposed in us by the highest authorities of the State of Deseret, under whose direction we organized, and from whom, (in connection with all our friends,) we look for strength influence and support to aid us in our arduous undertaking. That all interested may understand, we will further add: that each wagon designed for the "Swissvale Line," will be drawn by four horses or mules, with a sufficient number of loose animals as a reserve in case of accident or failure. Wagons with merchandise will be drawn by oxen, purchased expressly for this line and business. Merchants sending goods by this line, will please consign them to "S. Roundy & Co., Deseret and Iowa Depot."

Price for hauling goods to Great Salt Lake City, twelve dollars and fifty cents per one hundred pounds, or two hundred and fifty dollars per ton—two-thirds of said price to be paid in advance. All communications addressed to S. Roundy & Co., Kanerville, Iowa, and to J. M. Grant, St. Louis, Mo., will receive prompt attention, and all desired information given promptly and immediately. Those wishing a through ticket will do well to secure it by the first of April, as the company wish to make up their trains as early as possible in the spring. In hopes of success in business.

We are respectfully, &c.,
SHADRAC ROUNDY,
J. M. GRANT,
J. S. FULMER,
G. D. GRANT,
RUSSELL HOMER,
Kanerville, Dec. 24th, 1849.

We copy the following from the Mo. Statesman because it is so short, and so sweet:

The Fayette Democrat calls the new Mormon State in the Salt Lake Valley the State of Deseret. Fie, man! It is Deseret. The Locofocos of Missouri (not the Mormons) are in a desert state—a wilderness of trouble with no "pillar of fire" to guide them. Very soon they will be completely swallowed up in the Red Sea of faction. The Whigs will pass over dry shod to rule the country in righteousness.

The trial of the case of the State of Missouri, against N. Childs, Jr., on a charge of embezzling part of the funds of the State Bank, terminated just as we expected on Saturday the 8th ult. The jury returned a verdict—not guilty. This trial lasted for five weeks, and after all ended in smoke. What next?

Mrs. Miller, the depraved woman, who sought, by exhibiting the semblance of suicidal preparations at Niagara Falls, to conceal the degradation and disgrace involved in the abandonment of her husband and child to become the paramour of the villain Blackmer, was arrested, says the Rochester American, of Saturday week, at Syracuse.

For the Frontier Guardian.

Ma. Editor: On Tuesday (New Year's) evening, I attended a social party at Mr. John Sherrett's, where I met a few choice friends, and truly it was a feast. The richness of the plate, the beauty of the servers, the variety, quantity and excellence of the different dishes was magnificent. And the wine, made by the hands of our hosts, (the fruit from which it was pressed having been collected from one of our native vineyards,) was superior to anything that I have tasted on the frontier.

After all had partaken of the excellent supper, the cloth was removed, and a prayer offered by President H. Redfield, our fine band then struck up one of their favorite airs, and young men and maidens, silver greys and little ones went forth in the dance. After enjoying that amusement for a time, it was proposed that we have a song. Several of the ladies united in singing one or two sentimental and sacred songs, and concluded by singing, in full chorus, the favorite glee song, "Come my boys, let's all be merry."

After which, our worthy President, Orson Hyde, Esq., led off in the popular dance "Money Musk." When all had danced to their satisfaction, and being near midnight, a prayer and benediction was offered by O. Hyde, when we all got into our carriages, and Jehu like, rattled over our fine frost-paved roads into Kanerville. A happy new year to our worthy friend Br. Sherrett and his fair partner. May they live to enjoy many.

A. GUEST.

Kanerville, Jan. 2d, 1850.

Being present at the above we cannot well pass unnoticed the social party given in the Music Hall on Thursday evening 3d inst., by Mr. John Needham, to his friends and acquaintances. Union, freedom, and the best of feeling prevailed, while at intervals, melodious notes of sentimental and sacred songs from the ladies, fell upon our ears with a pleasing charm, in connection a favorite song from the talented Musician, Mr. Hutchison, with an abundance of cake and delicious wine, which rendered the evening very agreeable and pleasant.

It is our sincere desire that persons who are making covenants to their hurt, may never be able to go to the Valley, but in an opposite direction. They are not wanted there—they are not wanted here. The Lord will not have them—the devil will be ashamed of them, and if he gets them, he will put them in the meanest place in his dominions.

Tallow.—Cash will be paid for tallow at this office.

Thanks to Mr. McLennan for the President's Message in advance of the mail.

TELEGRAPH NEWS,
From St. Louis Papers.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

One Week Later from Europe.

Boston, Sunday Morning.

The Europa arrived at Halifax on Friday morning; the news she brings, is in a political point of view, of little importance.

France.

On the 15th November, the high court of Versailles sentenced Ledru Rollin and thirty three others implicated in the June insurrection to transportation for life. The papers continue, being seized and the editors tried for expressing opinions considered detrimental to the Government. Twenty seats in the Assembly have been made vacant by the convictions at Versailles. Louis Napoleon has published a decree cashiering Pierre Bonaparte, thus depriving him of his rank of *Chef de Battalion* of the African Legion for an alleged breach of discipline. Pierre Bonaparte published a long letter in which he says that the President's decree has no force in law, and looks upon his dismissal as null and void. Guizot is in Paris much lionized. The only interesting item in the assembly, is the refusal or grant an additional salary to the President of 20,000 francs. Challenges are of daily occurrence and particularly among the members of the Assembly and editors. Garibaldi had arrived at Gibraltar on board a Sardinian vessel, which had been placed at his disposal by the Sardinian Government. Ten thousand francs were also ordered to be given him, which he refused.

The President of the Council had given a grand dinner to the American Minister.

Spain.

The minister of Foreign Relations has officially announced the recall of the Spanish troops from the Roman States.

Turkey.

Letters from Widdin, of the 4th November, state that the Hungarian and Polish refugees had been transported from Widdin to Shumlia. The Magyars, headed by Kosuth and Balogh, left on the 3d. M. Demidoff, the alleged assassin of Count Lamberg, was at Constantinople. His mission was supposed to be secretly to sow discontent between the French and English ambassadors, and upset the Pacha's cabinet. The rumors of war between Russia and Turkey are fast dying away at Constantinople. Nothing further has been heard relative to Russian Emperor's decision on Turkish affairs.

Important from Canada.

MONTREAL, Nov. 24—P. M.

The French papers state that Lord Elgin has written an "autograph" to the Catholic Bishops, promising to give up the Jesuit estates to that church, providing they will still the annexation movement now in progress. The thing seems almost incredible to us, but it is, nevertheless, believed by well informed persons.

Riot and Loss of Life in Bermuda.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 23d.

By an arrival from Bermuda, we have accounts of a serious riot which broke out at Hamilton, in consequence of the legislative council having introduced a clause into an ordinance, by which debtors are subjected to the same prison discipline as criminals. Some lives are said to have been lost in the melee.

Qualifications of a good Housewife.

One indispensable qualification of a good housewife is, a practical knowledge of cookery. It makes the husband so good natured when his meals are nicely prepared by the hand of an affectionate wife. He does not feel that his earnings are thrown away in a burnt, sour, salt, tasteless, half-cooked dish. We would never advise a young lady to marry a connoisseur of the school of Epicurus, unless she is thoroughly skilled in the fine art of manufacturing a corn-dodger in the latest and most approved style, and other things in like manner. But this cannot be expected of the dear woman unless she is furnished with the necessary materials.

How gratifying it is to the husband when the wife is mindful of all his little wants, and anticipates his wishes,—when she puts every thing in its place and recollects where that place is, and can find it at any time, though at midnight. How pleasing to the husband when he can see that his earnings, when brought into his house, are prudently and wisely appropriated, and made to count to the best possible advantage.—Nothing wasted or thrown away;—nothing permitted to become stale or useless, through neglect or forgetfulness. She looks forward, and sees what she or the family may need, and employs her, otherwise, leisure moments in making things ready against the time they are needed, so that she is not thrown into confusion at all, for want of proper calculation and arrangement.

Few things are more gratifying to the husband than when he goes into his house and asks for any article, and the wife is able to get it for him, or tell him right where it is. She should be a kind of every-where-present creature in all parts of her kingdom, or her domestic circle.

These may be considered small matters and not worthy of much attention; but it will be remembered that life is made up of small matters, as the bold and swelling currents are made up of small springs and streams. A small helm can direct the course of a great ship; so these small matters may materially influence the course of the husband, and keep him so far to windward that he will never wreck on the shoals of despair, or become water-logged in the cross currents of life.

MARRIED.

Near this town, on Thursday the 25th ult., by our Senior, Mr. WILLIAM K. JOHNSON, son of Bishop Aaron Johnson, to Miss LAURA CRANDALL, both of this county and precinct.

The cake and wine were excellent, both of home manufacture. Our devil says that if all newly married folks were as mindful of the printer as this graceful couple, their consciences would never be smitten with the unpleasant appearance of his dark visage in their night visions.

In this town, Jan. 2d, by Abel Lamb, Mr. HORACE MARBLE, to Miss MARTHA ANN DARNPORT, both of Poney Creek.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

KANERVILLE ASSEMBLIES.
The Managers of the Kanerville Assemblies would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanerville that they will give four Dancing Parties, the first to commence on Tuesday evening, January 15, 1850, to continue every Tuesday evening for four weeks. Season tickets \$1 75. Single tickets 50 cents. Tickets can be had at the Guardian Office, or at Mr. Needham's Store. Tickets limited. Good music in attendance.

HARLOW REDFIELD,
JOHN NEEDHAM,
JOHN GOUGH, Jr.,
RICHARD BENTLEY. } Managers.
Kanerville, Jan. 9, 1850.

RAISINS! RAISINS!!
JUST received a large lot of Fresh Raisins "new crop," for sale by
NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.
KANERVILLE, Jan. 9, 1850.

GREAT BARGAIN.
THE subscriber offers for sale his improved, situated at the landing at Council Point, said farm has been under cultivation for about fourteen years, containing eighty acres of well improved land, about thirty-five acres of wheat growing, most of it was sown in August, also four dwelling houses; one good barn, corn crib, root house, &c., and all other houses that is calculated to make a farmer comfortable. Any person wishing to purchase, so as to double his money cannot do better than call; for the price will be so that I think the grain on the ground will refund the money advanced and have the farm clear. Call and see for yourself.
CHARLES BIRD.
Council Point, Jan. 9, 1850.

ESTRAY NOTICE.
TAKEN up by Andrew J. Stewart at the Old Agency in Pottawatomie county, nearly opposite the mouth of the Platte river, a STEER, described as follows, viz: Said steer is white in the face, with red around the eyes and cheeks, and his body red and white spotted. There is the appearance of a brand on the left hip, and he is about four years old; prized at sixteen dollars.
T. BURDICK,
Clerk, Board of County Com.
Kanerville, Jan. 2, 1850.—3t

ENSIGN OF THE WEST.

GRAND EXHIBITION
AT THE
NEW STORE
OF
J. A. KEELING & CO.
Performances every day in the week—Sundays excepted.
Admittance Free—Children half price.
The subscribers are now receiving and exhibiting to an "admirable public" the best assortment of
GOODS
Ever offered to the citizens of the independent State of Iowa. Among which may be found: Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Jeans, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Gingham, Cashmeres, Prints, Alpines, Linens, Cambrics, Laces, Edgings, Ribbons, &c., &c.

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,
READY MADE CLOTHING of every description—from a three dollar suit up to the "Height of Extravagance," suited to the taste of the most fastidious old bachelor that ever cast sheep's eyes on the fair of the Land.

Also a splendid assortment of
Fancy Goods, Hardware and Cutlery.
Salt Lake and California Emigrants,
Supplied with every article wanted on the journey, at as cheap rates as at any place west of New York. In short they intend their establishment shall be behind the first houses in the country in point of variety and cheapness. All in want of Goods are invited to call and examine for themselves, as nothing will be charged for showing goods at the
ENSIGN OF THE WEST,
Kanerville, (Council Bluffs,) Iowa, Jan. 1, 1850.

TAXES! TAXES!!

THE taxable inhabitants of Pottawatomie County are hereby notified that the indebtedness of the County for County purposes and the pressing demands of the State Auditor for State purposes, requires immediate collection as the law directs. Therefore sincerely desiring the good feelings and best interests of the people. I do hope that all who have not paid their taxes will come forward promptly and pay them immediately, and thereby save themselves cost and trouble, and relieve one from the most unpleasant task of distraint for property, which should be done immediately for the unpaid taxes of 1848, and cannot at January next for 1849, longer than the first day of JANUARY next for 1849.
C. M. JOHNSON, Collector.
Kanerville, Oct. 28, 1849.—3t

A No. 1.
NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.
(Successors to Smith & Stutsman.)
KANERVILLE, IOWA.

Reg leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of goods of Smith & Stutsman, and in addition, are now receiving and opening at the old stand

A No. 1, Sign.

Not the largest, but as large and better selected stock than any other house in the upper country. Our stock consists in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, School Books, Cook Stoves, (Root's Premium,) Castings, Nails, Shovels, Spades, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Upper and Sole Leather, Calf Skins, and Iron, (well assorted.)

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Remember the "A No. 1" sign.
DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.
N. B. Furs, Peltries, Dry Hides, Beeswax, Gold Dust, Coin and Bank Bills taken in exchange for goods.
Kanerville, Nov. 28, 1849.—3m

OH YES!

The Old Pioneer on the Track A gain

MR. HENRY W. MILLER, well known in this region, as one of the first western men, has joined me as partner; and we have removed our large stock of English Goods,

Imported Direct from Liverpool, to our new store opposite our late stand; and in addition to the largest and

Best Stock of Hardware and Smallwares in Kanerville, we have selected some superior lots of

Dry Goods, Iron, Steel, Springs, Axes, Axes and Hallowares, in the St. Louis Market, expressly for the WINTER TRADE, and the necessities of this community.

We have re-marked all our goods and have agreed to sell off our stock—superior in quality though a little—at prices sufficiently low to induce a continuation and increase of our trade; and to remove as influence existing, not altogether without foundation, that some of the goods of the late firm—Brown & Barham were too high in a word, we only want to live among you and desire not to enrich ourselves, at your cost, we wish "to spend and be spent," for the good of the cause, which is to us, as to you the greatest and best. Our motto in business, is and shall be

"Small Profits and Quick Returns."

The truthfulness of which you cannot prove unless you come, see and trade with

BROWN & MILLER.
N. B. All accounts due to the late firm—Brown & Barham, will be received, settled and accounted for by
THOMAS D. BROWN,
at Brown & Miller's store.
Kanerville, Oct. 11, 1849.

DESERET HOUSE.

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware,
LATEST ARRIVAL

FALL & WINTER GOODS.
NEEDHAM & FERGUSON have just received a large and choice selection of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CUTLERY, HOSIERY, HABERDASHERY, &c., &c., fresh from St. Louis and the Eastern markets. We invite our friends and the public generally to call and examine our large and well assorted stock, feeling confident that we have the largest and cheapest lot of goods ever brought to this market. We return our thanks for the liberal patronage we have heretofore received, and hope by strict attention to the wants of the public to merit a continuance of their favors.
Kanerville, Oct. 11, 1849.

SIGN OF THE ELK HORN.

FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT
DONNELL, SEXTON & DUVALL'S
CHEAP STORE,
ST. JOSEPH, Mo.

THE FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

BY ORSON HYDE.

KANESVILLE, IOWA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 23, 1850.

VOLUME I.—NUMBER 26.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE GUARDIAN.

One copy, one year, in advance, . . . \$1 00
One copy, six months, 50
Single number, . . . 10 cents while semi-monthly.

Rates of Advertising in the Guardian.
One square, (16 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 00
Each additional insertion, 50
A reasonable discount made to such as advertise by the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

H. Mower, is our traveling agent, between this place and St. Joseph, Mo.
PETER THOMAS, traveling agent, throughout the Southern States.

ELDER JAMES MCGAW, Grimes county, Texas.
DR. JOHN M. BURNHILL, Travelling Agent.
MR. HENRY SANFORD, Linden, Mo.
MR. GRADHAM COLEBURN, Savannah, Mo.
MR. JAMES TOWNSEND, St. Joseph, Mo.
ELDER NATHANIEL H. FOLT, General Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

MR. JACOB GIBSON, Dock street, near Third, Philadelphia, Pa.
ELDER THOMAS CARTWRIGHT, No. 97 Christie street, in the rear, New York.

ELDER WILFORD WOODBURY, Travelling Agent, in the Eastern States.
MR. F. MERRILL, Vine street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MR. JOHN BOWEN, Montrose, Iowa.
MR. MCKENZIE, Quincy, Ill.
MR. R. HULSE, Oregon, Holt co., Mo.
GROVER PEACOCK, Weston, Mo.

MR. MARTINDALE, travelling agent, throughout the United States.
L. E. STEWART, Illinois and other States.

Dialogue between Tradition, Reason, and Scripture.

Tradition.—Good morning, Mr. Reason. I understand that you have lately embraced the Book of Mormon as a divine record, and believe Joseph Smith to be a prophet inspired of God. I am astonished that intelligent men like yourself should be so easily deceived.

Reason.—I am not sensible of having embraced any delusion. But as man is but a short-sighted mortal, and liable to be deceived, I shall be under infinite obligations to you, Mr. Tradition, if you will have the kindness to point out the deception.

Tradition.—Why, sir, the canon of scripture is full; and the very idea of any more revelation is the height of absurdity.

Reason.—Well, Neighbor Tradition, if you can prove your last assertion, viz: that "the canon of Scripture is full," you will do me a great favor, and save a soul from error.

Tradition.—I am pleased to see you so willing to be undeceived. There is hope in your case; for a world of evidence can be brought forward to prove that there is to be no more revelation. Why, sir, our fathers, our mothers, our kindred, our neighbors, and our nation, have all testified that the scriptures are full. Thousands of protestant reformers, among every class and society, have borne the same testimony. And finally, almost every christian denomination for many centuries past, have proclaimed boldly and publicly, that the volume of scriptures was completed by the apostles, and that there was to be no more. What more evidence do you want?

Reason.—I hope Mr. Tradition, that you will not be offended when I tell you that the "world of evidence" which you have now adduced, is not evidence, but merely tradition—the assertions of uninspired men without proof. How am I to know that or any part of these witnesses, to which you refer, testify the truth? Do they prove their assertions by the scriptures? If not, how do they know that the canon of scripture is full? Must I believe and put my trust in their foolish traditions, and vain assertions without one scriptural proof? "Cursed," saith Isaiah, "is he that trusteth in man, or maketh flesh his arm."

Tradition.—Do you suppose that so many millions of people are deceived upon this subject?

Reason.—If they found their conclusions upon their own imaginations and vain traditions, they are just as liable to be deceived as the millions of heathen who have deceived themselves with the vain traditions of their fathers. And now, Mr. Tradition, if you will furnish us some scriptural evidence to support your assertions, you will confer upon me a great favor; but away with unfounded traditions.

Tradition.—I am not much of a scriptural man myself, but depend chiefly upon the ministers for scriptural knowledge. Ah! yonder comes my old friend, the minister, who has studied the Bible and preached these forty years. He will show you that the Bible contains all that God ever has revealed, or ever will reveal to man.

[Enter the Reverend Mr. Scripture with a Bible in his hand.]

Good morning, Mr. Scripture. I am happy to see you. You have arrived just in the right time. Your services are much needed. Mr. Scripture, I introduce to you my unfortunate neighbor, Reason, who has lately embraced that fatal delusion—the Book of Mormon as a divine revelation. He seems to be an honest man; and it is a pity that he should be so imposed upon. Will you, Mr. Scripture, have the kindness to show him, by the Bible, that there is to be no more revelation?

Scripture.—It is to be greatly lamented that any honest man should be so grossly deceived. But, Mr. Reason, are you willing to admit the scriptures as evidence?

Reason.—Most certainly. The scriptures are esteemed very highly, both by myself and by all who believe the Book of Mormon. And I can assure you, that I shall receive all evidence drawn from that source with the greatest satisfaction. And if you

really believe that I am deluded, I earnestly desire that you should bring forward the strongest and most convincing arguments that you are in possession of, that I may be reclaimed.

Scripture.—I will read to you, Mr. Reason, the 15th, 16th, and 17th verses of the third chapter, 2 Timothy. "From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures which are able to make thee wise unto salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus." All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and it is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. "That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." You will perceive, Mr. Reason, that Timothy had enough scripture when he was a child, to make him wise unto salvation; and what necessity was there for any more? Could he be benefited by any more?

Reason.—Will you please to tell me, Mr. Scripture, what scripture Timothy was acquainted with when he was a child?

Scripture.—The Old Testament, I suppose; for the New Testament was not yet written.

Reason.—Then, according to your argument, the New Testament is useless, inasmuch as the Old was able to make Timothy wise unto salvation. What a pity it was that the Lord and his angels, while John was on the Isle of Patmos, did not know that mankind had enough scripture years before, or in the days of Timothy's childhood; it would have saved them the trouble of revealing that lengthy revelation to John, and saved him the trouble of writing it, and saved mankind from delusion in believing it. How long is it, Mr. Scripture, since you made the important discovery that all the scriptures given since Timothy's childhood are useless?

Scripture.—I must confess, Mr. Reason, that I never thought of the arguments which you have advanced; and I clearly perceive that there is no evidence in that passage against any more revelations being given; but I think that you must be convinced by the two following passages that we have enough to perfect the man of God, and thoroughly furnish him unto all good works.

Reason.—I do not perceive, sir, any such declaration in the passages to which you refer. It does not say that enough scripture is given by inspiration of God, to make the man of God perfect, &c., that there is no necessity for any more; but it says that "all scripture is given, &c." Leaving the man of God to be perfected by all scripture which should come to his knowledge, given at any period of time. Indeed, as a proof that more scripture was given after Paul wrote this, you are referred to that given on the Isle of Patmos many years afterwards.

Scripture.—I perceive, Neighbor Reason, that you have a happy faculty of overturning my arguments. Your reasons are so very plain that I cannot withstand their force, and only marvel at the weakness of my own arguments. But I have one more passage of scripture left, which I think is so pointed and definite against any additional scripture, that it will be your turn next to yield the argument, and renounce the ruinous doctrine of more revelation. It will be found in the last chapter of John's Revelations. I will read it. "For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book. If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book." This, I consider, friend Reason, to be positive proof that the canon of scriptures is full, and no more to be added.

Reason.—Well, Mr. Scripture, as you have fled to your strong hold and last refuge, the battering ram of reason will try its strength upon it, by asking a few questions. Is there anything in this passage which you have just read, that prohibits God from adding more revelations?

Scripture.—Oh no! It is "man" who is under restraint, not God.

Reason.—You perceive, then, that God might give ten thousand more revelations, for ought there is contained in that passage.

Scripture.—But do you not think that the idea is there indirectly conveyed that God would give no more?

Reason.—Surely not; for the same restraint was placed upon man as early as the days of Moses, saying, "Thou shalt not add nor diminish to the words which I command you." Would you not have considered the children of Israel very foolish, if they had said to Moses that the canon of scriptures was full? Yet they would have been as much justified in drawing the conclusion from the caution given in the book of Deuteronomy, as we are from the book of John's prophecy.

Scripture.—I perceive the strength of your reasoning. You have overturned my strongest hold; and I know of no other scripture that conveys the most distant idea that the volume of scripture was completed by the apostles. But admitting that there is no scriptural evidence against receiving more revelation, yet the idea of receiving the Book of Mormon, or anything else, as revelation without proof, is ridiculous. What evidence have you that it is a divine revelation?

Reason.—I must cordially concur with you, friend Scripture, that we ought not to receive anything as divine revelation without evidence; and, if I am not deceived, I have as much evidence in favor of the Book of Mormon as you have of the New Testament.

Scripture.—As much evidence for that book as I have for the New Testament! I am astonished at your presumption! Why, sir, look at the great miracles which were wrought by the Savior and his apostles, in confirmation of their mission, miracles too, wrought publicly, and not in a corner; the sick, both in and out of the church, were healed. We have the testimony of large multitudes, en-

tirely disinterested, having no connexion with the church.

Reason.—How do you know, friend Scripture, that miracles were wrought in confirmation of their mission? Did you see them perform miracles with your own eyes? Did you hear them speak in new tongues with your own ears? Did you ever see or converse with any person that they healed? Have you ever seen any person that ever saw them do miracles? Or have you even read the testimony of one disinterested witness, out of the church, who saw them perform miracles? If not, how do you know that they wrought miracles?

Scripture.—Why, the New Testament says so.

Reason.—I think, neighbor Scripture, that you must have studied logic in the ancient schools of philosophy, for you seem to understand reasoning in a circle to perfection. First, you say that the New Testament is true, because miracles were wrought, because the New Testament says so. It is the evidence of both the book and its miracles that is now called for. Let me inform you, sir, that you have only the testimony of six eye witnesses, that there were miracles wrought in the days of the apostles, viz: Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Paul, and Peter; and they were all in the church, and not out of it. It is upon their testimony, alone that you believe it. Not a solitary individual that was an eye witness either in the church or out of it, except those six have written and handed down their testimony.

Scripture.—What! did not the lame man who sat at the beautiful gate of the temple testify that he was healed? And did not the multitudes who saw these miracles testify, saying, that notable miracles had been wrought?

Reason.—If they did testify you and I never saw nor read their testimony, but are entirely dependent upon the testimony of the six writers after mentioned. Luke, who wrote the Acts of the Apostles, testifies that the lame man was healed; and we believe it on his testimony alone. Luke testifies that the multitudes saw miracles, but the multitudes have informed us nothing about it.

Scripture.—Your reasonings seem to be very conclusive and cannot be overthrown. And I frankly acknowledge that I never thought of these things in this light before. But, neighbor Reason, can you bring forward as much evidence as there is in favor of the New Testament; that is, can you bring forward six witnesses in your church who will testify that they have seen miracles wrought with their own eyes? You must, sir, bring forward as much as six witnesses at least, in order that the Book of Mormon may have the same claims to our faith that the New Testament has, so far as miracles are evidence.

Reason.—I can assure you, friend Scripture, that we are not dependent upon the testimony of six witnesses alone, but can produce more than sixty thousand who have seen miracles wrought with their own eyes. Multitudes have been healed by the prayer of faith in the name of Jesus, both in the church and out of it, since the year 1830. Thus you perceive that we have a cloud of witnesses. Now please take your pen, Mr. Scripture, and write out the evidences on this sheet of paper in two separate columns, and compare them, and see if one book has not as good a claim upon your faith as the other, so far as the evidence of miracles is concerned.

[Here Scripture commences writing as follows:]
NEW TESTAMENT EVIDENCE. Six eye-witnesses testify in their writings that miracles were wrought in their day.
No witnesses have informed us that they were healed in the Apostles' days; it all depends on the testimony of the six.
The six witnesses of the New Testament are dead, and gone where we cannot cross-examine their testimony.
No eye-witnesses, out of the church, have left us their written evidence to the truth of miracles wrought in the Apostles' days.

Scripture.—I find, friend Reason, that I have been too much under the influence of my neighbor Tradition, to judge of things according to reason, and shall henceforth endeavor to shun his company, and shall esteem it as a great favor, if you will permit me to associate more frequently with you, for I am highly delighted with the soundness of the reasons you have advanced, and think that you have honorably extricated yourself from the charge of delusion.

Tradition, who had attentively listened to the conversation, became very much excited on hearing himself so lightly spoken of, and abruptly left the room, muttering the following soliloquy: My old friends, Reason and Scripture, have both forsaken me and treated me with contempt. But I don't care. Whatever my fathers believed I will believe too; for my great grandfather, Mr. Heathen Tradition, was highly respected by millions, and died a happy martyr in testimony of our cause, and my grandmother, Mrs. Roman Catholic, and my own dear mother, Mrs. Protestant, with all of her descendants, have been almost inflexible in the faith of their fathers. And of all the Tradition family but a very few apostates, and they are generally led away by the unpopular Reason and Scripture families.

PUNISHING LIARS.—In Turkey, whenever a storekeeper is convicted of telling a lie, his house is painted black to remain so for one month. If there were such a law in force in this country, what a sombre and gloomy appearance some of our cities would present.

For the Frontier Guardian.
Farewell.

BY V. H. RADICE.

A farewell compliment to Elders Taylor, Snow, Richards, and others on missions from Salt Lake City to Europe.

Farewell, ye servants of the Lord,
We bid you all "God speed,"
As to the nations far you go,
To sow celestial seed.

The Priesthood on your heads you bear,
And in your hands the sword
Of truth you hold, which shall prepare
Men's hearts to serve the Lord.

Lo! nations trembling shall confess
Your missions, and your powers,
And, turning from their idols, bless
The Lord, your God and ours.

Your presence gives us pleasure here,
But, more your absence may;
When we shall hear of conquest, where
In foreign lands you pray.

Shall hear, that error's temples fall
Beneath your warning voice;
And multitudes their names enroll,
And make the truth their choice.

May Zion prosper where you go,
The gospel to proclaim;
"Till kings and rulers hear and know,
Her beauty, and her fame.

And may God's blessing you attend—
His spirit with you dwell;
Aid, and relieve you to the end,
In all your work. Farewell.

Kanesville, Dec. 1849.

From the Millennial Star.

A Great Miracle.—Narrative of Reuben Brinkworth.

On the 2d July, 1839, I entered on board the *Terror*, Commodore Sir John Franklin being then about to set out on a voyage of discovery for a northwest passage to India. Upon returning to England, we landed at Bermuda on the 16th of July, 1843, and in the afternoon of the same day a terrible thunder storm occurred, in which I was suddenly deprived of my hearing and speech. At the same time five of my comrades, viz., John Ennis, William Collins, John Rogers, Richard King, and William Simms, were summoned into eternity. I remained insensible fifteen days—perfectly unconscious of all that was passing around me; but upon the return of reason, came the dreadful conviction that I was deprived of two of my faculties. I will remember the period, and shall forever continue to do so—language cannot describe the awful sensations that pervaded my mind when I became fully sensible of the reality of my condition. I will here remark, that the subject of religion had never troubled my mind; nor did the calamity I was called to suffer awaken any feeling akin to it; nevertheless I felt a certain feeling of gratitude that I had not met with the same fate as my more unfortunate companions; yet I must, to my shame, confess that it was not so directed by the Great Disposer of all events, who could have taken my life as those of my companions, had he willed it. But it was not his design. I was spared, and am now a living witness of his loving kindness to the most abandoned sinners, if they will turn and seek his face. At that time I was about nineteen years old. After remaining at Bermuda for about three weeks, we again set sail for England, and reached Chatham on the 14th December. I remained there only fourteen days, after which I went to London, and, by the kind assistance of some gentlemen, entered the deaf and dumb school in Old Kent Road, where I remained for ten weeks, but not liking the confinement, and being from home, I became dissatisfied and unhappy, and resolved to leave it, and accordingly did so. I then went to George Lock's, Oxford Arms, Silver Street, Reading, with whom I lived eighteen months, supporting myself the whole of that period upon the wages I earned on board the *Terror*. I afterwards went to Rugby, not to remain there, but on the way to my mother at Stroud, Gloucestershire.

I will here relate a circumstance of cruelty of which I was made the sufferer: being thirsty, I stepped into a public house to get something to drink; there were gentlemen in the parlour, who, seeing that I was dumb, motioned me to them, and put many questions in writing, which I answered in the same manner. While I was thus being questioned, one of the men went out and brought in a policeman, who hauled me away to the lock-up, in which place I was kept all that night, the next day and following night, and on the morning of the second day, I was taken before a magistrate, who ordered me to be taken to a doctor, where I underwent an operation, namely, having my tongue cut in two places: he became satisfied that I was both deaf and dumb, and then I was discharged. From the treatment I had received I was determined to go to another of the magistrates of that town, to whom I related by writing what had transpired. He said very little to me, more than that he would write to London respecting it, and I have since learned from a gentleman, that the magistrate who examined me, has been removed from his office. I then continued my journey to Stroud, which I reached without any other inconvenience, and remained there two days. I then went to Newport, Monmouthshire, and occupied my time in teaching the deaf and dumb alphabet for about three years at the end of which I became acquainted with the Latter-day Saints. At that time I was lodging at a public house, kept by James Darbin, sign of the Golden Lion, Pentonville. One of the customers of this house became acquainted with me and prevailed upon me to go to live with him and his brother, who was a member of the Latter-day Saint's church. There I first became acquainted with the doctrines taught by this people, by reading and by means of the finger alphabet. I continued to investigate them for about three months, when I felt convinced of the truth of those doctrines which have since become so beneficial to my temporal

and eternal welfare. On the 22d September, I had been, by means of the deaf and dumb alphabet, conversing freely with some of the Saints, and had fully determined to be baptized that evening; therefore I expressed my desire to receive the ordinance of baptism, and was taken to the canal early on the morning of the 23d, and baptized in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; and upon my head emerging from the water, I heard the voices of persons upon the towing path, and this was the first sound I had heard since my deprivation upon the island of Bermuda, in 1843. With my hearing came also my speech, and the first words that I uttered were—"Thank the Lord, I can speak and hear again as well as any of you."

I scarcely need state my own surprise at the moment, but such it was, and it appears marvelous in my own eyes, not that God is possessed of such power, but that he should manifest it in my behalf. I have much cause to praise him and glorify his holy name, for in obedience to his divine commands, I not only receive the remission of my sins, which I esteem above all earthly blessings, but also the removal of my deafness and dumbness; and now I can hear as distinctly and speak as fluently as I ever did, although I had been deprived of both these faculties, for upwards of five years, not being able to hear the loudest noise, or to use my tongue in speech.

There is a mistake in the *Merlin* of the date of my landing at Bermuda: it should have been 1843 instead of 1840. The same error appeared also in the *Star*, No. 22, vol. 10, and which was caused by extracting the account from that paper.

The following individuals are witnesses to my baptism:—

HENRY NASH, } M. of the Church.
JOHN ROBERTS, }
JOHN WALDEN, }
JANE DUNDIN, }
THOMAS JONES, } Non-Members.
JACOB NASH, }

SEVERAL CASES OF MIRACULOUS HEALING.

Jehovah and Son's effectual cure for Cholera, and all other diseases of the body.

Take one spoonful of consecrated oil: mix with it half a grain of pure faith. This taken or administered in the name of Jesus Christ, will prove one of the most pleasant, safe, and effectual remedies.

The above medicine was established as the best and surest remedy for removing leprosy and restoring the blind their sight, the deaf their hearing, the dumb their speech, and for casting out devils, &c., by Jesus of Nazareth and his apostles; and we unhesitatingly bear our testimony, that during 1800 years, it has retained all its restoring and healing power. In proof of which we select the following few testimonies out of thousands:—

St. Heliers, July 23d., 1849.—Sister Elizabeth Wyatt was seized with cholera, violent purging, vomiting, cramp, &c., in great agony. Elders Treseder and De la Mere were in attendance, applied the above mixture, and she was immediately restored, and attended chapel the same evening.

Witnesses,
RICHARD TRESADER,
PHIL DE LA MERE,
JAMES WYATT.

St. Heliers, August 5.—Sent for to visit brother Feron's child. Found her raving in a strong fever. Administered to her. The fever left, and her senses returned five minutes after. Next morning she was running about the doors.

Witnesses,
JOHN FERON,
THERESA FERON.

St. Heliers, Tuesday Morning, August 14.—Sent for to go and see brother George Allan. Found him laying on the floor, where he had been rolling about all the morning with cholera and the usual effects. I administered a dose of the above mixture, and he sat down and took a hearty breakfast along with me: went to his work as smith, the same day.

Witnesses,
SISTER ALLAN,
SISTER FERRIS.

Goar, August 23.—Brother Parchot De la Mothe, fisherman, (three days baptized) was put ashore very ill. We administered the never failing dose. He was instantly restored, went a quarter of a mile on the road rejoicing and bearing testimony to the truth.

Witnesses,
JOHN DUHAMEL,
FRANCIS KIRBY, and many others.

St. Heliers, Wednesday Morning, August 29.—Brother William Wakly came for me to go and see his wife (not in the church,) she had been seized with the cholera the night before. When I saw her, she was in a deplorable condition. Purging, vomiting, cramp, body quite black, could feel no pulse, and eyes as if set for death. I administered, as usual, and the cramp became less violent immediately, and the other symptoms gradually decreased. I considered it wise to send for a doctor: he came, examined her, and said my good man your wife will die, you have been too late of applying. He went away, ordering some medicine; I told brother Wakly to continue rubbing her with oil. Called next morning, found her natural color and heat returned, pulse well. She bore testimony that she was healed by the power of Jehovah. She continues to recover.

Witnesses,
W. C. DUNBAR,
WILLIAM WAKLY.

Notice.—A dose taken occasionally, according to circumstances, will greatly strengthen the appetite, increase muscular

energy, and give a cheerful tone to the whole system.

CAUTION.—Beware of Satan and Co.'s spurious imitations. None are genuine but those marked with the following inscription: (Having Received Authority.) To be had gratis, by applying to any elder of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in all the principal towns of England, Scotland, Wales, United States, also Society Islands, and Great Salt Lake Valley; we expect shortly to have agents in every part of the world. Agent for Jersey and Channel Islands. W. C. DUNBAR.

Original Ordinances.

Among the multitude of questions that we Mormons have to answer an inquiring public; the following is among the most prominent. What benefit is to be derived from obedience to ordinances? We would refer the reader to any location on earth, where there is a regular organized government; it matters not whether social, political or religious, the referee will find upon examination a constitution embodying stationary laws and ordinances regulating its subjects.

An ordinance, according to Noah Webster's definition, is: A rule established by authority; a permanent rule of action. An ordinance being a rule established and that permanent, adding to, or diminishing from it, would destroy its virtue, and power, and make it of no effect. On the other hand, if obeyed in its purity, it becomes the medium of security to the subject.

This theory and its advantages, are clearly developed on the pages of our national constitution, thus, a foreigner, although on American soil, is excluded from enjoying the liberty and privileges, secured to a naturalized citizen, until he submit to the order of our government established for that purpose. What causes this difference? The ordinances.

If governments on earth, are empowered, regulated, and kept in order by laws and ordinances, the government and governed securing to themselves mutual benefit thereby, we know of no other method, that the kingdom of Heaven could retain its stability and order, but upon the same basis; although perhaps diverse in its administration, respecting the laws and ordinances.

It is written, that the invisible things of God from the creation of the world, are clearly seen, being understood by things that are made, even his eternal power and godhead, so that the heathen are left without excuse, and whatsoever was written aforetime was written for our profit and learning, &c. The Apostle Paul writing to his Corinthian brethren on a certain occasion, praises them for keeping the ordinances pure, as they were delivered unto them. Israel of old, during their travels in the wilderness, was severely chastened for departing from the ordinances of their God. Through Joseph Smith, the prophet and seer of the last days, is written: "Without the ordinances, and the authority of the holy priesthood, the power of godliness, is not made manifest unto men in the flesh."

The inhabitants of Jerusalem and vicinity in the days of the Nazarene, as a nation rejected his authority, laws and ordinances, and finally slew him, for which their remnant unto this day are suffering under the displeasure of the Almighty. The reader can easily perceive from the tenor of the remarks advanced, that ordinances are of vital importance when obeyed from the heart, under the administration of a servant of the most high, duly authorized for that purpose. Innumerable illustrations could be furnished to bear upon this subject from sacred and profane history, but will let the present suffice. We conclude our remarks, by saying, that in the wise economy of Him who rules on high, the priesthood after the order of the Holy One, has been re-instated again on this earth with full power to administer in the name of Jesus of Nazareth with the laws and ordinances of the gospel of peace, that its blessings and privileges may be fully enjoyed by those, who feel in their hearts to obey the royal mandates of the King of Glory.

Appearance. If thou meet

est a poor man, or beggar, by the wayside, think him not evil because he is poor, or base because he seeketh charity at thy hands, who is he that knoweth the day, though he be now rich and proud, when he may become poor and a beggar. Remember the misfortunes and infirmities which follow us all, and do that for the misfortune whom thou meetest to-day, which to-morrow may become thy own necessity. And if misfortune come to these asking charity, clothed in rags, or with haggard brow, spurn it not, for thou knowest not the spirit it may encompass—thou knowest not but it is a messenger sent of God to test thy spirit, and that in entertaining it, thou entertainest an angel in disguise. [N. Y. Sun.]

"My wife has made my fortune," said a gentleman of great possessions, "by her thrift, prudence and cheerfulness, when I was just beginning."

"And mine has lost my fortune," answered his companion bitterly, "by useless extravagance, and repining when I was doing well."

What a world does this open of the influence which a wife possesses over the future prosperity of her family! Let the wife know her influence, and try to use it wisely and well.

Do all the good you can, and make but little noise about it.

Apothecaries are more conscientious people than many imagine—as they often have weighty scruples about dealing out their doses.

The Frontier Guardian.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, BY
ORSON HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.
JOHN GOUGH, Jr., Printer.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1850.

Notice.—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

Important.—We will be responsible for all monies paid into the hands of any of our agents on subscription for this paper. Persons remitting money to us by mail, and not through our agents, must do so at their own risk. It will generally come safe, however, and there is not much risk at all. The names of our agents will always be found in the Guardian; and in addition to which, they have written credentials from us.

Good current bills on any responsible bank in the Union will be received on subscription.

All monies sent to us by mail, will be at the risk of those who send it.

End of Volume I.

This number closes the first volume of the "Frontier Guardian," and with this sheet, we tender our best wishes to our subscribers and patrons, hoping that we may not have given just cause of offence to any. It has been our wish and our aim to promote just and amicable feelings—feelings of friendship and good-will among all those who were that way disposed; and if we have failed to effect this, it has not been for want of a disposition, but for want of skill and ability. But we are all the time learning human nature, and hope to become more and more expert in touching those strings that vibrate with no uncertain sound.

Friends, will you try another year? We will promise to put the "best foot forward," and serve you according to the style and order of the day—according to the signs of the times, and according to the encouragement which we receive from you. We know that you appreciate the value of a press up in this part of the world, just at the "jumping off place," and we are confident of your most cordial support. We think that we can be a benefit to you, and we know that you can be to us. Suppose then, that you all agree to take the Guardian another year, and just cash over in advance? This will put us beyond the reach of duns, and you also, so far as this paper is concerned. We await your generous action in response to this invitation.

Corn and Hay Wanted.
At this office, on subscription for the Guardian if brought immediately.

Receipts of Monies.
With the commencement of the Second Volume, we intend to acknowledge through the Guardian the receipt of all monies remitted to us or paid us on subscription for this paper. This will be more satisfactory to the majority that pay us money, than any other way, and it will save the trouble of writing many letters, and save our correspondents some postage.

A Word to the Wise.
We are placed here to give counsel to the Church to the States, and to act as agents, in many things, for the Church in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Any document from that place, executed by the proper authorities of the Church, and addressed to us, will meet with the most prompt attention that our circumstances and ability may allow us to give it. It cannot be expected, neither would it be a safe principle for the Council here to lend all their aid and influence to sustain and carry out a measure that would effect the whole Church here and also at the Salt Lake Valley, upon verbal testimony only, when the authorities there can as easily write as speak. If men coming from the Valley to this section, have received their orders there verbally, the fault is theirs if they do not execute them in the regions where they are sent. But if any particular measure is required of us in Pottawamie we expect to see that requisition in writing from under the hands of the Presidency of the whole church; until we see that, we cannot feel authorized to digress from our former written instructions, however respectfully we may regard the verbal testimony of individuals. Instructions and commandments given to Br. Thos. S. Johnson by word of mouth in the Valley, are not commandments to the authorities of the Church here. We consider it in due season for us to lend our aid and influence in favor of any measure, after we get positive instructions to do so.

Before the Council here could say to the people as Br. Johnson did, that every person who could write enough to cross the Plains, and barely have provisions enough to last him to the Valley, even if he should have nothing to purchase with when he arrived there, ought to go, and that he would take the responsibility of providing for them. However charitable and benevolent his feelings might have been, the Council could not feel to rely upon his responsibility without the concurrent testimony of the Church in the Valley, which was daily looked for by our last mail. He might have been right, and he might have been wrong. We did not know until the mail came through, but that if we should send a great many poor people, it might prove disastrous to them and ruinous to the settlement. We considered that a little cold calculation would be better and safer than an extravagant zeal and heated words which were altogether unnecessary; for if we were not officially instructed to crowd the emigration, faster than its natural current, no individual zeal, however burning, could influence us to do it. Since the mail has arrived, we learn, by various letters, and by the testimony of some thirty or forty men, that they will be prepared to receive all the emigrants that we can send there, rich and poor together. Well, God be thanked for their prosperity in the wilderness. If there is fertility enough in any soil to produce a living, the Mormons are just the folks that will have it! We would say, however, that we do not believe that those in the Valley can give away their estates without a compensation—take, therefore, all that you can buy with; and it is our opinion that a few extra groceries—a few barrels of flour, and several old things in the eating line, would be no serious detriment to any poor person after he arrives there, to last him while he can situate himself in a house, and prepare to labor for more. But up for the Valley! While the tide and current flow, push off your boat—dash over the sea of prairie, and land in your desired haven.

Our Exchange List.
This has already reached a number far beyond our need. Editors have certainly manifested a generous disposition towards us—they have sent us their weekly or our semi-monthly; and in some cases, their tri-weekly. If the Government will send us a weekly mail, we will try to pay our respects to our Editorial friends a little often.

Gatherings.
The friends abroad throughout this State will do well to gather to this point as early in the Spring as they can. Those who are able and better drive stock here; young cattle, cows, oxen, and good young mares to take to the Valley. Sheep should also be driven. Who will take a good carding machine there, or every thing pertaining to it excepting the wool work? Young cattle are as good property as can be brought to this place, or as can be taken to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake.

Come early to this place, and if you are unable to go on, you will be in time to put in crops; and if you are able to go on, you may start with the first companies. Let all prepare that can, and be off to the Valley! But we want every nook, corner and field, put into spring grain before you start. It will probably be a forward Spring, and much small grain may be put in during the month of March.

The first company will probably leave here for the mountains about the first of May—one about the middle of May—one about the 1st of June, and one about the 15th day of June—none later. Every company of emigrants will have experienced guides—who know the route—who know the Indians, and who well understand the mode and manner of traveling on the plains.

Accusers of the Brethren.
By letters that we receive from various sources, we learn that the followers of Strang, Brewster, Wm. Smith and several other strange accusers of the Saints, are becoming cloyed and sick of the kind of food that has been given them for the last five years. And as the Saints have not been destroyed by the Indians nor by the crickets as they predicted—nor have their bones bleached upon the prairies as they declared they would; the poor things are getting weak in the faith, and seeing the prosperity of the good folks in the Valley, they are becoming restless and uneasy at their own condition. They have also seen that the desperate and wicked efforts of their leaders to convince the United States that we are their sworn enemies, has had no effect—has not made "one hair white or black"—has not advanced them nor thrown us in the rear. The result is, that many of them intend coming here and going from here to the Valley in the Spring. They have tried hard to destroy us, yet if they have found repentance and will manifest it to us, we will forgive them, and ask our Heavenly Father to forgive them also. They have not injured us as particularly; but the wound they sought to inflict upon us has fallen upon their own flesh and spirit.

To all whom it May Concern.
This is to certify before God and man—that we never took any oath, neither have we ever been brought under any covenant against the Government of the United States, as some vagabonds declare, who only profess the Mormon creed to bring disgrace and dishonor upon those who conscientiously follow its precepts. The crown which they could not place upon their own head, they seek to trample in the mire and filth. We know of no Mormon that has ever taken such an oath, or been brought under any such covenant. Neither do we know of one that ever intends to be.

If these vagabonds had said that we were combined against unjust and unlawful oppression, and against mobocracy by which we have suffered the loss of almost all things—if they had said that we were combined to pray, and to teach our children to do the same, that a righteous judgment might come upon those who have shed the blood of the prophets, and who have sought our destruction, they would not have merited so severe a censure.

If the foregoing is not the truth, and the honest and undisguised sentiment, and feeling of our heart, then we are incapable of telling the truth upon any subject. If a nation fail to do its duty, the power that gave that nation birth, may chastise it. We say no more. Our yes is yes, and our nay is nay, touching this affair.

Slavery and the Mormons.
Why have not the Mormons said something about Slavery and the Wilnot Proviso in the Constitution of their New State of "Deseret"? The answer is this: We view these questions as a prolific source of bitterness and strife, the agitation of which would tend to sour and alienate the feelings of our own people one against another; and that too, without any prospect of making "one hair white or black."

A mechanic has tools for executing all branches of his trade. It would not look well to see the joiner take his broad axe to bore a hole or an auger to plane a board. The Supreme Architect has a full set of tools in the shape of men for executing all his will; but he has never taken the Mormons to work up the knotty and cross-grained lumber of Slavery and the Wilnot Proviso. We are tempered to work in clearer stuff. Ye zealous partisans to these vexed questions, do your duty faithfully—clear your consciences and respect the wishes of your constituents. The hand of Providence invisibly guides the contest; and though its course may be through many a dark labyrinth, through many a rugged and thorny defile tinged with crimson, it is certain to bring about a wise and glorious purpose; and the slave owner and the Abolitionist will both confess: "True and righteous are thy ways, thou King of Saints." The Mormons will try to act well their part in the great drama; and it is hoped that they may not be forced into any work or contest that they do not feel has been assigned to them.

KANSVILLE ASSEMBLIES.—Being present at two of these harmless, yet unsurpassing recreations, we have formed the idea that the cream of the season is gently flowing on the top. All who would desire to participate may expect at the hands of the managers and guests the highest degree of decorum, good society, mutual friendship, intermingled with the best feeling.

Administration of Law.
In the above matters we only claim the voice of an humble citizen. Our county is legally organized, so far as the organization has been gone into; and it has been so acknowledged at Iowa City, and a county seal has been sent to us, and orders concerning the revenue which has been duly collected, and is in reserve, we are told, in the treasury. Ready to be paid over to the proper source. Why then should some few individuals elect a magistrate in an unlawful way, and why should that magistrate presume to act in an official capacity, execute papers, cause property to be seized and sold in the face of the Statute—in the face of a legally and duly elected and qualified magistrate? To say nothing of the penalty to which a man subjects himself under those circumstances, it would seem that he must be greatly beside himself, and on the borders of reckless desperation.

So far as we are concerned, or to express our own views and sentiments, we should advise no under current operations or vexatious lawing, or any litigation where it can be reasonably avoided; But when it does become necessary—when justice and the rights and property of men call for the arm of the civil law to interpose, then let it interpose with a majesty and a power that every honorable man will sanction; and let threats of shooting and blood be regarded as the effusions of heated and foolish men who are not destined to an increase of power or influence, neither long to agree among themselves. We do not wish to offend, unnecessarily, any citizen, but to move calmly and deliberately in all matters that we undertake, and at the same time with decision and firmness. We could not endorse the proposition to elect a judge and to have a judiciary here, however desirable, from the fact that we did not believe that our action would be sustained by the higher courts or by the legislature. We believe that the legislature acted with much unadvised prejudice against us, and that they did us injustice—and instead of their acting with a liberality towards us that seldom fails to secure good will, they indulged in a feeling that can never elevate a law-making body to the highest point of honor, in our opinion. Still, if they cut us short of the judiciary, (which they did,) we would rather pocket the inconvenience a while longer and hobble along in crippled condition, than to take any illegal step. Anger cannot last forever, except in the bosom of fools; and believing the legislature of Iowa to be composed of wise men, their anger and prejudice must sooner or later give place to justice.

The Whigs in that body acted the part of the Good Samaritan. To their praise be it spoken, and we hope never to give them cause to regret the stand they took in favor of Pottawamie.

We go in, as we ever have, for sustaining the organization of Pottawamie county, so far as that organization has been effected; and we trust that our patience will last till the legislature get cool on the subject, and become as ready to grant us our constitutional rights as they would have been if we had voted the Democratic ticket which vote was earnestly solicited by runners from that party.

The Poor.
On Saturday the 12th inst., according to previous appointment, the citizens of Kanesville, again exhibited their noble and generous spirit, by contributing many good things to comfort and cheer the hearts of the poor of this place. About 8 o'clock, A. M., the pies, tarts, chickens, sandwiches, &c., began to make their appearance, with other necessities calculated to adorn the table, please the eye, gladden the heart, and cheer the soul of man.

At 12 o'clock, arrangements were entered into by the Bishop and the Committee of Arrangements to have the table spread and the guests seated; this being done, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the company partook of the sumptuous fare to their entire satisfaction. During the evening they had the privilege of participating in the dance. Refreshments were served at intervals, and we must say that the wine was excellent, and what made it still better, it was of home manufacture. The whole affair came off to the entire satisfaction of all present. The managers deserve great credit for the manner in which they conducted the festivity. "Blessed is he who considereth the poor," the Lord will deliver him in a day of trouble.

Raisins.
We have just been presented with a most beautiful cluster of fresh raisins by Messrs. Needham & Ferguson. They are truly excellent and fresh, call at the "Hive" and examine for yourselves.

Law Regulating Newspapers.
By the decisions of the higher courts, which decisions are considered as the common law of the subscriber to notify the publisher, if he wishes his paper discontinued, before the first term for which he subscribed expires. In case of neglect to do this, he becomes legally responsible for another year's subscription if the Editor thinks proper to send him the paper. The publisher is not bound to discontinue a paper till all arrears are paid up. It is at his option whether to do it or not under such circumstances. Where a man subscribes for six months and pays in advance, he sometimes lets it run, and receives the papers for eight or ten months, and then notifies the Editor that he wishes to discontinue with the first six months' subscription, without pay. This is not right. If he receives one number over the time for which he subscribed, and has not notified a discontinuance and paid up all arrears, he becomes legally bound for the next term, or until he pays up what may be behind. In case a subscriber remove from one place to another, and fails to give notice to the publisher of the change, he is not released from responsibility though he receive not his paper by reason of such removal. Our agents will please remember these items.

To Emigrants.
Salt Lake and California Emigrants may depend upon finding heavy stocks of goods in the Kanesville market. Our merchants, having had two years' experience in ascertaining the natural wants of emigrants to the above places, are preparing themselves to meet the demand of this coming Spring's emigration; and our farmers are preparing their wheat for Flouring. The mildness of the winter will leave a large surplus of produce in the country; most likely; and it will be remembered that those emigrants that went on last year through this place, had very little cholera or any other kind of sickness, in comparison with those who took a more southern route. Pass along this extreme northern route, and but few graves will be found along the line, but the graves on the more southern routes are not few nor far between. This should be remembered, and every emigrant should keep as far to the north as possible; for this is a fact that cannot be contradicted in truth, and if emigrants pay that regard to their health which they ought, they will keep up in as high a northern latitude as they possibly can, particularly at the point where they cross the Missouri river.

Domestic Law and Self-Constituted Administrators.
The above order of things may serve very well under certain circumstances where no other kind can be found. Bona operations should be quelled. Yet we believe in giving the devil his due. No one in the county has been more diligent than we for the last year, we think, in trying to ferret out and break up the counterfeiting plans of some worthless and unprincipled men, that have come to this region for that purpose; and since the bubble has burst and the machine brought to light, Mulholland, on whose premises it was found, declared that it was one that belonged to us which he held in security for \$500, that he claimed to have lent us. We do not deem this false and wicked declaration worthy of comment, as the court and community here, both saint and sinner, have all the reason they want to know that it was a cunning falsehood.

However bad, morally, we cannot endorse the system of confiscation, even of the property of a wicked man; and more particularly when that system of confiscation is enforced beyond the immediate limits of the guilty party. It would look rather better to apply to the legal officers of the county for process, than for a few men in a neighborhood to make a magistrate illegally, have process issued against property, sell the same; when that property may belong to an innocent and unoffending man. This looks too much like Satan rebuking sin, and as though some men would like to promote such flare-ups for the sake of having a show of plausibility for grasping something that is not their own, neither their due. Such proceedings are calculated to give the place where they are done a most unenviable notoriety. The great beauty of correcting an evil is, to do it in a way that shall not create a greater evil than the one you seek to correct.

We have just received a new paper, published at Greenville, Pa. We will write its name; but we are not without our fears that we might break our jaw if we should attempt to pronounce it. It is not exactly the fever and ague, though it produces a chill when we think of its Editor who was Mr. Rigdon's right hand man Mr. R.'s virtue set him crazy. But the name! Coccatonage! No! "Concequechee Herald." We have tried to pronounce it until our tongue feels like a cork screw. But our devil has just explained the whole affair. He says it is the grand key word that Rigdon introduced in his memorable sermon from these words: "Ye shall see as ye are seen, and know as ye are known," delivered near Chambersburg. The Herald is published by Ebenezer Robinson & Co., and is of the milk and water order, if we have translated its head correctly.

Tell us, ye wise men who come "to act Politely!" Will Democracy or mobocracy set up an independent standard in Pottawamie County, or will the two join? Bodies possessing similar properties, commonly unite with the more readiness.

Mouth of the Great Plate River.
Near the mouth of the above stream, on the East side of the Missouri river, a town is destined to be built up. A ferry is about being established there, and the emigration will cross there most likely this coming season, as the route has been surveyed from the Mouth of the Plate to the point where it will intersect the road leading from Old Fort Kearney, on the Missouri river to New Fort Kearney, at the head of Grand Island, and found to be good. By this route on the south side of the Great Plate River, the Elk Horn and the Loop Fork of the Plate will be avoided. Both of which are difficult, streams to cross, particularly the latter which is not only difficult, but dangerous for those who are unacquainted with it.

Our men who have journeyed up and down the Plate, on both sides, several times, recommend decidedly, the route south of the Plate. To avoid the crossing of the two rivers before mentioned, it is decided that our emigration cross the Missouri a little below the mouth of the Great Plate River. Goods destined for the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, and coming up the Missouri river, should be landed and stored at that point, where we learn that commodious storerooms are in progress of erection. Kanesville is the point that has the capital and facilities which must necessarily make it the rallying point for emigrants to get and complete their outfits for two or three years to come. By that time, we shall expect to see some passes to places making a Railroad about the mouth of the Plate.

We have noticed that merchants more frequently place their coarser goods, and goods of ordinary and inferior qualities directly before the eyes of the multitude, and sometimes, almost in the way of your feet; while their finer and more valuable fabrics are mostly concealed in drawers, and are not shown unless especially inquired for.

MORAL.—When you see a young lady or a young gentleman very forward in company, and meet you with a loud laugh, with a loud and careless sentence wherever you chance to come in contact, you may take it for granted that such persons are in market at a low price, because they are inferior in quality and dull of sale.

Who will keep wood for steamers on the banks of the Missouri river, in Pottawamie county?

We learn that cholera was still raging in Chihuahua, Oct. 13, and that in the previous twenty days 750 cases had proved fatal. Among the American population there had been almost a total exemption from that raging disease.

Tallow.—Cash will be paid for tallow at this office.

KANSVILLE ELECTION ASSOCIATES.—This body met at the "Hall" on Wednesday evening last, and held forth in a style that furnished amusement for the crowded audience that attended until about ten o'clock at night. We must say, that for new beginners, they performed most admirably. We have seldom seen old experienced hands do better. If you wish to treat yourselves to the most bounteous dish of laughter that you can imagine, just pay over your quarter, and come and take a peep at "den niggers da." They are to hold forth this evening, we are told, in this place, and onward from time to time. We hear that they have several new pieces, and will give us their usual variety.

Hemp.
Suppose that some of our enterprising farmers embark in the raising of hemp. Their soil is good, and we believe, well adapted to the growth of the article; and it commands cash at a liberal price.

Weather.
On Saturday, 18th inst., we were visited with a heavy fall of snow. In some parts where it drifted it is two or three feet deep. Its average depth is about 10 inches. Until now we have had a very agreeable and pleasant winter, and still anticipate an early spring, or would wish to have it so. It is excellent sleighing.

Pay the Printer in Advance.
It is very gratifying to see the list of subscribers to the Guardian swelling into consideration and importance. But unless there is punctuality on their part in paying in advance, we shall have as little pleasure at being congratulated upon our success, as Hannibal had when his generals congratulated him upon the victory he achieved over the Romans in Italy, after having lost the flower of his army in the sally. "Ah!" exclaimed the Carthaginian, "Another such a victory would ruin me." It is expected that those subscribers who are anxious to sustain a press in this upper country, will manifest their anxiety in a shape that speaks their continued good will towards it; and all who feel interested in the cause which it advocates, are invited to subscribe and pay in advance for the second volume. Brethren, Friends, and fellow citizens! take the Guardian, and forward us your money. This will make greatly to our advantage, and we will labor diligently to make it to your advantage also.

Things for Congress.
Will the Government of the United States ask William Smith, who says that the Salt Lake Mormons are sworn enemies to the Government, where he was at the time these Salt Lake Mormons raised five hundred men at the request of said Government for the public service during the war with Mexico? Or ask him where he expects to be when trouble may gather over the nation again? It is one thing to show patriotism on paper in time of peace, and it is another thing to show it in time of war by deeds of noble daring when your wife and children are left in an Indian country, in a tent or in a wagon, with only ten days provision, perhaps. Has not the Government eyes, and shall it not see?

Dissolution of the Union.
In a long and carefully prepared editorial in the Richmond Whig, under the head, "Abolition in the District of Columbia," the editor solemnly declares, that in his opinion, the Union will be instantaneously dissolved, upon the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. His own words are as follows:

"With a full knowledge, therefore, of the responsibility which attaches to him who ventures prophesy upon a matter of so much moment, as the overthrow of an empire—without designing to speak any word which may by possibility be construed into a threat—with all the calmness of which our nature is susceptible, and after all the reflection which the weight of the subject seems to demand—we do declare it as our unalterable opinion, that the success of this step will be followed instantaneously by a dissolution of the Union."

Upon this subject, the editor represents the Southern mind as fixed and unalterable as the decrees of destiny, and that in spite of all considerations, it is deliberately resolved to dissolve the Union, in case the small District, in which the Temple of American Freedom stands, shall be redeemed from the curse and disgrace of slavery. Speaking of the people of the slave States, he says:

"But their sentiments upon certain points are as fixed and unalterable as the decrees of destiny itself, and upon no more decidedly than upon this, the most important of all. It is a matter of small consequence whether they be right, or whether they be wrong. Argument in such a case is of no avail. Rhetoric falls coldly upon the ears of those whose minds are already made up. It is useless to preach to them of consequences; to represent the value of the Union; to depict the results which would spring from its disruption—to dwell upon the deplorable condition, in which it would inevitably involve all quarters of the country. All these things they have deliberately and maturely weighed; and have made up their minds to the crisis, in spite of them all."

CASH PAID FOR LAND WARRANTS.
ORSON HYDE will pay cash for Land Warrants, and the highest market price, if they are offered soon at his office in Kanesville.

WANTED.
TO engage one hundred good young men as teamsters to go through to the Valley. They can have their board and a reasonable amount of luggage hauled for them. This will be a fine chance for young men that wish to go to the Valley or to the Gold mines this Spring. Enquire at this office.

STRAYED.
FROM the subscriber last April, a HEIFER one year old of a light red color, with a little white cross her shoulder and loins, and a round white spot on her right flank. Any person giving information to the subscriber, so that she may be obtained shall be rewarded by

JOHN W. BELL.
Kanesville, Jan. 23, 1850.—2t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have obtained from the Judge of Probate Court, of Pottawamie county, letters of administration upon the estate of John W. Strode, deceased, bearing date Dec. 11, 1849. That all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to exhibit them properly authenticated within one year from the date of said letters, or they can also be bought cheaper now, than four weeks hence.

PIUS SAPPINGTON, Administrator.
KEG CREEK MILLS FOR SALE.
The subscribers, wishing to remove in the Spring to the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, offer for sale their new S.A.W. and FLOURING MILLS, providing they can sell within one month, otherwise they do not wish to sell at present, for that would break into the arrangements for next Fall. The mills and the seat are decidedly the best in this Western country. Call and examine for yourselves.

The buildings, machinery, and location, are well worth the attention of any person or persons, intending to enter that line of business, and will be offered at a rate to satisfy any person that wishes to invest capital. They can also be bought cheaper now, than four weeks hence.

We will take one third in cattle, the balance cash.
JOSEPH W. COOLIDGE & CO.
Keg Creek Mills, Jan. 23, 1850.—2t

VALUABLE MILL SITE AND FARM FOR SALE.
BY the subscriber situated on Keg Creek, about six miles from the New Ferry near the mouth of the Plate river, and near the main road from Kanesville to St. Joseph, Mo. The mill site is considered the best in the county, with every facility for erecting a grist and saw mill and other machinery, there is an abundance of water at all seasons of the year. There is a plenty of Limestone on the premises. The farm consists of one hundred and sixty acres of land one house and other accommodations. As the subscriber designs to emigrate, he will sell this season he offers the above, together with a pair of mill-stones for sale. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber at Corvillo, on Keg Creek.

ELIJAH ALLEN.
Corvillo, on Keg Creek, Jan. 23, 1850.—3t

IRON.
A choice lot of tire and band iron, for sale at this office.
JAN 23

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.
WAS stolen from Nauvoo, on the 26th of October last a dark chestnut colored HORSE, about 14 hands high, supposed to be 8 or 9 years old, star in his forehead, long switch tail; mane and forelock trimmed square, some white spots on his right shoulder occasioned by hurts from collar-hole or work mark on the front of his right hind foot. Any person finding said pony and returning him to the owner will receive the above reward.
MICHAEL FISCHER.

Nauvoo, Jan. 23, 1850.—1t

SHEETINGS.—15000 yards heavy sheetings for sale low by Jan 23 C. VOORHIS & CO.

PRINTS.—6000 yards prints, a splendid assortment, at Jan 23 C. VOORHIS & CO.

LAPACAS AND DELAINS.—new styles at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

SHAWLS.—SHAWLS! SHAWLS!—a large lot at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

GINGHAMS.—Every variety, for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

BROADCLOTHS, SATINETTS, AND CASSIMERES.—at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

DRILLS.—Blue, brown and white, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

SHIRTINGS.—Bleached and unbleached, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

FLANNELS AND LINSEYS.—for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

HATS AND CAPS.—Latest styles for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—15000 pairs for sale low by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONARY.—at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.—A large assortment, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

GLASS.—Collins, Simmons and Nason's new at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

GLASS AND QUEENWARE.—for sale low by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

COFFEE, SUGAR AND RICE.—at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

TEAS.—Imperial, gunpowder, young hyson and black teas, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

SALERATUS.—A first rate article, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

DRIED APPLES AND PEACHES.—For sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

SOAP AND STARCH.—For sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

CANDLES.—Sperm, Star, Adamantine and tallow at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

VINEGAR.—Cider vinegar, for sale at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

MOLASSES.—Sugar houses, for sale at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

STOVES.—Premium and empire, for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

POWDER, LEAD, AND CAPS.—for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

LEATHER.—A large lot, for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

CANDIES AND ALMONDS.—for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

UMBRELLAS.—A good article at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

WINE AND LIQUORS.—for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

TUBS AND BUCKETS.—Wash tubs and painted buckets at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

PADES AND SHOVELS.—For sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

BROOMS, BROOMS.—New brooms, at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

CASTINGS.—All kinds for sale low by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

LOUR.—Superfine flour, for sale by Jan 23 VOORHIS.

IRON.—Well assorted at Jan 23 VOORHIS.

1850. DESERT HOUSE.



NEEDHAM & FERGUSON,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods, Groceries & Hardware.

Kanesville, Jan. 23, 1850.

SALERATUS.—A little more left of the first quality, at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

APPLES.—Dried, first rate article, warranted, for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

DRIED PEACHES.—A large quantity, good, to be sold very cheap at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

RAISINS.—A rare article, just rec'd, from St. Louis, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

ALMONDS AND CANDY.—to be had at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SPICE AND PEPPER.—Always on hand at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SUGAR.—Loaf and brown sugar, a good dry article, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SHEETINGS.—1000 yards, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

HATS AND CAPS.—New styles, call at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

AXES.—Collins' warranted, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SARDINES.—A good article can be found at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CIGARS & TOBACCO.—An assortment, just rec'd by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

STOVE PIPE.—Just rec'd, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

STOVES.—A good assortment of stoves, just received by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

PRINTS.—1200 yds, beautiful patterns, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

BRANDY AND GIN.—Best article, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

BROOMS.—A large supply, for sale cheap at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

COFFEE AND RICE.—Best quality, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

CLOTHS.—Broadcloths, satinetts and cassimeres for sale at NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

BOOTS & SHOES.—A large lot for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

QUEENWARE AND GLASSWARE.—for sale at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.—A large assortment, for sale low by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

DRILLINGS.—Blue, brown, and white, for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SHIRTINGS.—Bleached and unbleached, best quality, for sale cheap by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

TEAS.—Young hyson, and Imperial teas, at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

SHAWLS.—Brooch, plaid and other varieties, at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

MOLASSES.—Sugarhouse and N. O., for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

PADES AND SHOVELS.—for sale by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

LOUR AND MEAL.—for sale at Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

FLANNELS.—Red and white, for sale low by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

LAPACAS AND DELAINS.—New styles for sale by NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

GINGHAMS.—A large lot, for sale low by Jan 23 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

How Can we, Being Evil, Speak good Things?

The following from the Warsaw Signal, we copy to show our readers, that that scurrilous sheet teems with falsehood and slander. It hurts us very much when we do wrong, and get openly rebuked for it; but when we are openly charged with wrong and are conscious of our innocence, we will rejoice and be glad. This latter is our condition in relation to the following article.

Mr. Thomas C. Sharp is regarded by the Mormons as a murderer, and that his sin is of such a character that he cannot obtain forgiveness. We regard his sin as being a sin unto death, a sin which the apostle said, "I do not say that you shall pray for him."

As his sin is unto death, he must die to atone for it. Repentance and prayer will not bring absolution to him. They will be of no avail in his case if we view the subject correctly. The sin of Herod, of Ananias and Sapphira, was unto death; but in some cases the penalty is mingled with too much mercy. Cain is an example of this kind who slew his brother Abel. The legal penalty was, "He that shedeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." But poor Cain was denied this great favor of being killed, and a mark of cursed protection placed upon him, and who ever presumed to take vengeance on Cain, vengeance should be taken upon him seven fold; and for Mr. Sharp's comfort, we say that we think he has no occasion to be troubled; for the mark of protection is upon him, and no Mormon who understands himself for a moment, will condescend to show Mr. Sharp such a marked favor and kindness as to kill him. Let him, like Cain, live to become frightened at his own shadow, to become nervous at his own reflections.—Let him fill the words of John, the revelator, when he is brought to a sense of his sin, that it is unto death. Rev. 18:6. "And in those days, men shall seek death and shall not find it; and they shall desire death, and death shall flee from them." Poor Thomas, "can't come it!" He must not kill him; for this would make his condition still worse. Oh horrible! a man that cannot stay in time, nor fly to eternity, nor stay half way between! Well might he exclaim, "Fall on ye rocks and ye mountains and hide me from the face of him that sitteth upon the Throne and from the wrath of the Lamb!"

As we hope to avoid the above awful state, the article from the Signal is, so far as we are concerned, unprofitably false. We have no knowledge of any such scheme. But if we ever should set out on any such mission, we would not return without accomplishing it! But he need not fear; we do not like him well enough to perform such a service for him.

We will now state our opinion, in all soberness, of the origin of this said article. We employ that Bill Hickman to forest all a bogus press and a gang of counterfeiters that were going into operation in our new and frontier country. He was particularly successful in his undertaking. James H. Mulholland was one of the principal actors in the bogus business. Hickman intentionally leaked out some secrets which led rather to an exposure, but having little or no law here, little more than a moral influence was then arrayed against him. It is our opinion that this said Mulholland wrote the letter that is the end of this article, or some person connected with the counterfeiting operations. They have paid their particular compliments to us and Hickman for our valuable services; and as James H. Mulholland spoke in favor of our foretelling such scandals, and expelling them from the country when he was here among us, they wish to show proper regard to him; and as it is said that Van Fleet took a load of bogus money off with him to sell, the being connected with the gang and having appropriated it to his own use, and not made honorable returns to the company, particular mention is made of him.

A part of the bogus machine has been found here in Mulholland's possession. He was arrested, tried and found guilty—held to bail in the sum of two thousand dollars before Justice Browning of this county—the bogus fixings have been broken as fine as the clasp of the summer threshing floor and Mulholland and his crew, in part, blown away by the spirit of popular indignation. Now, would the Signal give us the name of the writer of that letter? It strikes us that he is obliged to, or become responsible himself. We are going down that way again soon, but not to kill Mr. Sharp, but we may require him to this matter a little. We are not so flush with money as to give five hundred dollars for Tom Sharp's worthless scap!

More Mormon Villanies.

We have been shown a letter addressed to Thomas C. Sharp, Esq., from a man intimately acquainted with the Mormons in the western part of Iowa, warning him of a scheme on foot among the leaders there, to assassinate several of the most objectionable anti-Mormons in this county. The man named in the letter as being in the most dangerous way, are Messrs. T. C. Sharp, John McAsely, James W. Brattle, and Daniel Douglass, and the writer states that all these men, as well as others he does not name, have been mentioned in such a manner as leads him to conclude that their lives are in danger.

He further states that he knows of Orson Hyde's having offered \$500 to a villain of the name of Bill Hickman, to come down and kill Sharp; and that the fellow did come down last fall, but returned without accomplishing his object—alleged as reason, that Sharp was sick at the time, and he could not get at him! He states further that there is now prowling about among a man by the name of Van Fleet—with large bushy whiskers, and sandy complexion—who is on the same errand; and that Orson Hyde's mission to this region and to Leon recently, may have some connection with the same object. He also says that a certain Almon W. Babbitt, United States Mail Agent, and would-be Representative in Congress for the new State of Deseret—is the man upon whom they depend for information as to the whereabouts of their victims.

That Orson Hyde has been in this region, we know, and that A. W. Babbitt was a mouth or so since, is also well known; but neither Van Fleet has yet made his appearance, is uncertain. It would be well, we think, for this last personage not to show himself in Hancock County!

Many of our readers may honestly doubt whether it is the intention of the Mormon leaders to commit violence on the persons of these men; and it does require a good

knowledge of Mormon character to believe it. But to those who know that emissaries were more than once sent to Missouri to assassinate Gov. Boggs, and that once he narrowly escaped with his life, and who know that the leaders among them now, were among the most unprincipled advisers and abettors of the Prophet then, the communications made in the letter referred to, will not be so very astonishing.

Let all assassins and aiders and abettors in assassination, beware!

Saul Among the Prophets, or Baalam Blessing Israel.

The following articles from the New York Herald, we copy for the amusement of our readers. We are sometimes treated with gravity—sometimes with contempt—sometimes as scoundrels and villains—sometimes as human beings, and sometimes praised above our merit. But in the midst of all these conflicting opinions, whether they are encouraging or discouraging—whether they are for us or against us—whether they are respectful or disrespectful, sublime or ridiculous, grave or humorous. Our course is onward: Immortality and eternal life are our aim and object. The hope we cherish buoy us up under adverse circumstances; and as an enemy remarked: "The Mormons care nothing about death; if the get killed, the dead fools think that they will go right straight to heaven." We are just fools enough to believe that very thing; but the D. D. which often stands for doctor of divinity, we omit;—but clear the track for James G. Bennett, of the Herald.

The New States and Territories—New Members and Delegates to Congress.

A feature of great interest in the next Congress, will be the number of members and delegates from the new States and Territories.

First of all, the Mormons in the Basin of the Great Salt Lake, have found time, in the intervals between their prayer meetings and their labors in cultivating wheat and potatoes, to organize a State government, the capital of which is the New Jerusalem, laid out on a large scale, and built of sun burnt bricks. They have erected a political platform, and appointed a delegate to Congress—Mr. A. W. Babbitt—who has crossed the Rocky Mountains and the great Plains, and is ready to report himself to the House on the first Monday in December next. His report will be curious and interesting. He is the organ of the Latter-day Saints, who, by pre-emption right—the organic law in the West—have assumed the sovereignty of the Great Basin, and defined the natural limits of a new State, covering an area ten times the surface of New York.

The history of the Mormon emigration to, and settlement at the Salt Lake, is one of the novelties of the age, and shows what a homogeneous community, by dint of hard labor, faith and prayer, may accomplish. The gay Cavaliers of Jamestown, the stern Puritans of Plymouth, the enthusiastic Huguenots of Carolina, the devout Catholics of Maryland, established their respective colonies under great embarrassments; but the marvelous history and adventures of the Mormons, and their final settlement and success at the Great Salt Lake, have a parallel only in the wanderings of the Israelites from Egypt to the Promised Land. The romantic history of Captain John Smith is eclipsed by that of Gen. Jo Smith, and the sufferings of the colonists on James river were but pastimes compared with the trials and bad luck of the Mormons. That the simple and deluded followers of an ignorant impostor, driven from place to place, despoiled of all they possessed, and finally expelled, to take the chances among the "outside barbarians" of the buffalo country, should, within the space of three years, build up a thriving city and found a State a thousand miles beyond the frontiers of the backwoodsman, in the heart of a desert, from a narrative which has more the air of romance than of reality; but which is, nevertheless, as true as gospel. Such is a chapter in the history of the Latter-day Saints—such the people and circumstances under which the new city of Zion has arisen in the Valley of Jordan and on the borders of the Dead Sea of America.

Mr. Babbitt, the representative of this peculiar people, and the delegate from the new State of Deseret, will, doubtless, in his report to Congress, detail the trials and obstacles overcome by his constituents—the wonderful results of hard work and constant prayer—the miraculous preservation of the saints—and the astonishing prosperity of the Holy City. One incident in their history does approach the miraculous. The crops of the Mormons the first year were devoured by swarms of crickets, and a similar calamity the succeeding season would have reduced them to famine. But they had faith. They sowed their fields, and held their regular meetings for singing, thanksgiving and prayer. Their grain appeared above the ground, and the swarms of crickets returned. Rain stared the colony in the face, when, one fine morning, a cloud of sea gulls came down from the Salt Lake, and fell upon the insects, till sunset. In a few months the crickets were destroyed. What has followed? A traveler, who inspected, during the last summer, a single field of wheat of ten thousand acres, estimates that it will average fifty bushels per acre. Thus much for the Mormons and the new State of Deseret.

The New State of Deseret—Wonderful Triumphs of our Free Institutions.

"The Desert and the solitary place shall be made glad, and the wilderness shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." Thus speaks the prophet. We have no doubt that he foresaw the settlement of the Mormons in the Valley at the Salt Lake, and the gladness and rejoicing which follow the expansion of our American institutions. Before the war with Mexico, our wonderful prosperity in the arts of peace, excited the envy and admiration of the world; the war itself developed our possession of military talents, and resources still more surprising. The victories of Gen. Taylor fell upon the old monarchies like the first achievements of the "Little Corporal," and the marvellous exploits of Gen. Scott, and in the bloody fields of the Valley of Mexico. The results of this war revived

the republican spirit of Europe, and, by common consent, placed the United States in the front rank of the greatest powers of the earth.

But the results which have followed the restoration of peace, are greater still. The discovery of gold in vast quantities, over an extensive surface, will have changed, within a few months, a wilderness into a populous State, rapidly rising in all the elements of civilization, and commanding, at no distant day, the Asiatic and Mississippi cargoes of the swarming ships of the Pacific.

But most surprising and singular of all, is the successful colony of the Mormons. Driven from civilization by their fanatical follies, they set out upon the wild-goose chase of erecting a land of promise in the hitherto unknown Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Here, surrounded by mountains and deserts, a thousand miles from the frontier settlements of Missouri, they pitched their tents and went to work. *Presto*, change. A populous city springs up on the verge of the desert; the uninhabited valleys are teeming with crops of grain, and droves of fat cattle cover the plains. The music of machinery echoes in the mountain canyons, and troops of Saxon children play upon the borders of the Lake. A populous city is there, and the sovereignty of a State encircles the Great Basin.

Such are the results of our liberal institutions. The colonies of Europe are of slow growth. They require all the official machinery and adjuncts of a long colonial servitude to rise to any importance, even as dependencies. No new State in Europe can be organized without first catching a King, Queen, Prince, or Pope. Not so with us. We acquire an unknown country. Emigrants from all parts of the world pour into it, and by their spontaneous action, the late wilderness springs at once into the sovereignty of a State, securing the possession of a good government and the protection of the whole Union. Such are the achievements of free institutions, as conducted by an intelligent people. Their influence is the heaven of the Canadian farmer—it is operating in China, it is doing good in Mexico; it is "the heaven which is to leave the whole lump." The cabinet which resists the spread of this influence is false to the country and the spirit of the age, and must be broken down.

The new State Deseret, comprising all the Great Basin, is a desert in its general character, though upon the borders of its numerous lakes and rivers along the mountains around it has some large slices of good land. It has, too, many other advantages. The Great Salt Lake lies within a labyrinth of mountains which abound in precious metals, gold among them; and it probably exists in all the mountain chains of the country, down to the Gila on the south, and west to the Sierra Nevada, their general geological character being identical. The Salt Lake is the overland half-way station to the Pacific, by the South Pass. With the erection of a railroad, it must become a depot of great importance. The manufacture of salt, which exists as rock salt in the mountains, as well as in the brine of the lake itself, may then be extended to the supply of half the world. The southern boundary of the Gila will give the State its only outlet to the sea by the Colorado and the Gulf of California, and Congress should concede it.

The Mormons, while they do so well, should be protected and encouraged. The lands which they have located should be confirmed to them by Congress, and all other necessary measures passed to promote the prosperity of the new State. Success to trade! Success to the Saints and the new Jerusalem! The Lord be praised for all his mercies! Amen!

Important Invention.

We yesterday witnessed the operation of a small Saw Mill, constructed upon a new and singular principle—that of self-propulsion. The inventor is Mr. Amos Jackson, of Pottawatomie county, Iowa, who, in company with several of his brethren in the Mormon faith, are now in this city. Mr. Jackson has spent many years of toil, and large sums of money, in perfecting his invention, and our impression is that the method now presented will entirely supersede the mills now in use.

This mill is built in such a manner as to derive its entire propelling power from the weight of the log to be sawed, which he accomplishes in the following manner: the ordinary ways upon which the carriage travels, are fixed upon bearings that enter into the frame; the opposite ends are provided with large segments of a cog wheel working into a series of cog wheels and pinions; thus, it will be seen, that when the log is pushed forward to the saw, its weight is brought to act with great force through the segments, upon a shaft having several intermediate gears to increase the speed sufficiently for driving the crank shaft. When we consider that the weight of saw logs is commonly six to eight thousand pounds, we may judge of the immense propelling power thus obtained. Indeed, the fear is, that means will have to be used to check and regulate the velocity of the descending mass, as the segment describes its arc. If the principle, when carried out answers anything like as well as the one we have witnessed, we cannot see what use there can be for steam, water, or any other power than that used by Mr. Jackson for saw-milling. Several years ago, while the invention was still incomplete, it was submitted to the Hon. H. L. Elsworth, then Commissioner of the Patent Office, who at once pronounced it the best means ever devised for sawing.

An important part of the invention consists in a new form of saw, whereby all setting is dispensed with. The toothed edge of Mr. Jackson's saw is made thick, and diminishing to the back, thus leaving all friction out of the question, and saving the setting. The price of these mills, we are informed, will be light, compared with others, and they can be attached to wheels for traveling through the country. Measures have been taken to secure a patent. The invention can be examined to-day at Mr. J. Ware's Patent Office, Agency, 65 Second street. A mill on this principle will be in operation, in this city, in a few weeks.—[St. Louis Republican.]

Let the slandered take comfort; it is only at fruit trees that thieves throw stones.

The North and the South.

When the late debate in relation to the admission of Father Matthew to a seat in the Hall of the Senate, was suddenly sprung upon that body, it took a wide range, and a good many unpalatable things were said upon both sides. Among others, Mr. Clemens, the new member from Alabama, undertook to defend the South and the West from aspersions too frequently cast upon them, in relation to the state of society among them; and although some things which he says are too highly colored, the rebuke is not without its force. Mr. Clemens said:

The Senator from New York has spoken of his interference with the subject of slavery as a recommendation; and the Senator from New Hampshire adds that Father Matthew is not enough of an abolitionist for him. Both Senators claim that this officious intermeddling with the property and the rights of others is a very praiseworthy exhibition of Christian charity, and sympathy for the wrongs of the slave. I never doubted, sir, that such were the opinions of those gentlemen. Their acts for years past have been too unequivocal to admit of misconception. I know that the cruelties of the slaveholder and the sufferings of the down-trodden African, have formed the chief staple of all their discourses. Let me tell them that it would be well to look a little at home. There are at your own doors objects of charity enough, without hunting for slaves upon whom to bestow it. There are at this very moment, in all your great cities, thousands of homeless wretches, destitute of food or raiment, and without a thought or an instinct that is not colored by crime. There are hordes of wretched females toiling by day and by night for a miserable pittance, which only adds to the horrors of starvation by protracting the agonies of the sufferer.

There are bands of little children to whom beggary has descended as an inheritance, and for whom State prison is a welcome asylum. Misery in all its forms—poverty in all its rags—sickness and starvation are around you; and yet, with a miserable hypocrisy, you must travel away to the South, and waste your sympathies upon a population who are better clothed, better fed, who work less and live more happily, than four-fifths of yourselves. You compel a poor factory girl to perform an amount of labor which is not exacted for healthy and robust men by the planters of the South—separate her from her friends and relations—allow no one to visit her without a written pass from an overseer, and all the while thank God that you are free from the curse of African slavery! Nay, more; you assume to be a better and a purer race. You unblushingly assert, on all occasions, that while the pistol and the bowie knife give law to the South, you are in the constant observance of moral and religious precepts. Sir, I admit with regret that there are occasional scenes of violence among us, and that sometimes we forget the value of human life; but our offenses have always a touch of manliness in them. There are no petty larcenies—no outrages upon unprotected females—no midnight assassinations for money. When we stoop to imitate the brute creation, we take the lion, not the hyena, for our model. But, while I make the admission that we are not altogether free from crime, let me ask how stands the case with you? The city of New York alone furnishes more State prison convicts than the whole fifteen Southern States together. You tear down churches; burn up convents, inhabited by a few helpless nuns; get up processions in honor of a brutal prize-fighter; and raise riots at the bidding of a worthless player, in which scores of lives are sacrificed without dreaming that there is any thing in all this unbecoming the descendants of the pilgrim fathers. Look at home, I say; correct your own iniquities, relieve your own sufferers, and then, but not till then, you may prate of the crime and misery which slavery engenders.

I regret, Mr. President, that this debate has sprung up. I regret still more the course it has taken—not, however, from prudential considerations; not because, as the Senator from Kentucky has intimated, it is imprudent to discuss matters in relation to slavery; but because this question must soon be met in another form, and I was willing to let it slumber till then. But I may as well now say that the time for prudential action is past. The disease is a desperate one, and requires desperate remedies. For one, sir, I yield no inch of ground—no, not one hair's breadth. Whenever this anti-slavery sentiment shows itself, whatever form it may assume, I am ready to do battle against it. The time for half measures has gone by. You must let us alone, or take the consequences.

Two Weeks Later from Europe.

HALIFAX, Friday morning, 6 o'clock.

The Cambria reached Halifax at 6 o'clock this morning, bringing Liverpool dates to the 15th.

It is said that Parliament will convene in the middle of January, to expedite business on the question of a reduction of the national expenditure. The reduction of the rates of discount by the Bank, is said to be the precursor of a rise in consols to par. The Chancellor of the exchequer will lay before the holders of stock a proposal to accept a reduction of the rate of interest, which will save the country several millions.

The Queen Dowager Adelaide, died on the 3d, at fifty-eight years of age.

Another expedition is about being fitted out for Behring's Straits, in search of Sir John Franklin.

France.

Four hundred of the June insurgents arrived in Paris from Harve, having been liberated by the Attorney General. The elections that were to have taken place on the 4th, had been postponed to the 28th of January next. Ledru Rollin has issued a pamphlet, defending his conduct on the 13th of June. The pamphlet was seized, and proceedings instituted against the printer.

Orders have been sent to withdraw a portion of the army from Rome. Measures have been taken to improve the condition of the emancipated slaves. In the assembly a motion for abolishing the punishment of death for all offences had been rejected. In Lyons

the Court Martial sentenced a number of the June insurgents to imprisonment for a term of years. The fortress of Gaeta having been repaired and armed with Pontifical troops, arrests continue to be made. The treasury of the triumvirate Cardina is reported insolvent. No time is fixed for the return of the Pope to Rome.

Austria and Hungary.

The state of siege will be removed on the 1st of January. Affairs in Hungary continue unsettled. It is said that Metternich has written to an Austrian minister, declaring that the Austrian Monarchy cannot enjoy lasting peace, unless Hungary is maintained in its previous relations as a separate State. Thirteen recent condemnations have been commuted to hard labor for sixteen, eighteen, and twenty years. Notwithstanding the vigilance and precaution of the police, Kosuth medals have been introduced into Hungary. The Magyar patriots place an inestimable value upon them.

Prussia.

Prussia is increasing her fleet, and liberty has been granted for the exportation of bullion from the Russian Empire.

KANSASVILLE MARKET.

| WEDNESDAY, Jan. 23, 1850. | |
|----------------------------------|-------------|
| Flour, 75 hundred, | \$2 25@2 50 |
| Wheat, 75 bush, | \$2 50@3 00 |
| Corn, 75 bush, | 1 25@1 50 |
| Rice, 75 bush, | 12 50 |
| Salt, 75 sack, | \$3 50@4 00 |
| Tea, (various qualities), 75 lb, | 60@61 00 |
| Molasses, S. H., per gal, | 75 |
| " N. O., | 60 |
| Golden Syrup, | \$1 00 |
| Blackberry, 75 lb, | 30 |
| Pork, (fresh), 75 lb, | 30@35 |
| Bacon, 75 lb, | 60@65 |
| Lard, 75 lb, | 15c |
| Candles, | 15c |
| Dried Apples, 75 bush, | \$1 50 |
| Green, 75 bush, | \$3 50 |
| Dried Peaches, 75 bush, | 1 75 |
| Raisins, (new), 75 MR | 25 |
| Currents, (Zante), 75 lb, | 35 |
| Green hides, 75 lb, | 21c |
| Dry do., | 45c |
| Iron, (tire), | 6c |
| " (assorted), | 61c |
| Potatoes, 75 bushel, | 30@40c |
| Wheat, | 20@25c |
| Oats, | 60@75c |
| Flaxseed, | 30c |
| Onions, 75 bush, | 50c |
| Tallow, 75 lb, | 10c |
| Butter, | 10c |
| Cheese, | 8c |
| Beeswax, | 16c |
| Honey, 75 gallon, | \$1 00 |
| Eggs, 75 dozen, | 6c |

ADVERTISEMENTS.

St. Joseph, Mo.

DRUGS! DRUGS! DRUGS!

HAYCRAFT & HOWARD,

On Main Street, at the Sign of the

MAMMOTH BLUE & GOLD MORTAR.

Are receiving and opening the LARGEST and BEST assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye-stuffs, Varnishes, Brushes, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., ever offered for sale in the State of Missouri, which they offer at wholesale and retail at lower prices than any similar establishment in this part of the country. They respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens of Kansasville and vicinity, assuring them that their articles and prices shall be such as to give general satisfaction.

N. B. We wish it distinctly understood that if any article sold by us fails to be such as recommended by us, we will refund the purchase money, or exchange it, at the option of the purchaser.

Give us a call when you come to St. Joseph and see if all these things are not true.

Remember the "Mammoth Blue and Gold Mortar."

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 17, 1849.

NEW FIRM.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH,

(Successors to Smith, Redford & Tootle.)

St. Joseph, Missouri.

Beg leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Goods of SMITH, REDFORD & TOOTLE, and in addition, are now receiving and opening, at the old stand.

THE SIGN OF THE ELEPHANT.

One of the largest and best selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Books, Stationery, &c., &c., ever brought to this market, which we will sell at wholesale and retail, as low, if not lower, than any house in the Upper Country. Persons coming to this market to purchase goods, will find it to their interest to give us a call.

Having a large Brick Warehouse situated near the river, we will also attend to the Receiving, Forwarding and Commission business.

Be sure, and recollect the sign of the Elephant.

TOOTLES & FARLEIGH.

St. Joseph, Oct. 17, 1849.

MEDICINES! MEDICINES!

Just Received at the

EMPORIUM STORE,

Kansasville, Iowa.

- 10 dozen Syrup Sarsaparilla;
- 10 " London Mustard;
- 70 " Iods, assorted;
- 6 " Nerve and Bone Liniment;
- 6 " Tooth Wash, assorted;
- 25 " Tooth Powders;
- 3 " Worm Syrup;
- 25 " Vermifuge, assorted;
- 150 " Court Plaster;
- 150 " Pill Boxes;
- 6 " Cough mixtures;
- 150 " Pills, assorted, of every kind;
- 6 " Cough Candy;
- 12 " Childrens Cordial;
- 12 " Cologne, assorted;
- 3 " Cayenne in Phials;
- 12 " Blocking;
- 2 " Seidlitz, also tooth paste; balsam; shaving cream, hair tonic; embrocations; lavender water; Beattie's Remedies; antimonial wine; Rowan's tonic mixture; Bateman's drops; ladanum; gargaric; essence of life; British and Harlow oils; opodeldoc; best oil; os marrow; hair oils, all kinds; spirits nitre; hartshorn; syrup wild cherry and tar; Balsam of wild cherry; Cullins remedies; hair dye; headache snuff; ointments, all kinds; capsicume; venereal mixture; castor oil; sweet oil, turpentine; essences and drops of all kinds. Liberal deductions made to country dealers and Physicians.

BE COME AND SEE. J. E. JOHNSON.

Kansville Nov. 13th, 1849.

RAISINS! RAISINS!!

Just received a large lot of Fresh Raisins "new crop," for sale by

NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

KANSVILLE, Jan. 9, 1850.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Taken up by Andrew J. Stewart at the Old Agency in Pottawatomie county, nearly opposite the mouth of the Platte river, a STEER, described as follows, viz: Said steer is white in its face, with red around the eyes and cheeks, and his body red and white spotted. There is the appearance of a brand on the left hip, and he is about four years old: prized at sixteen dollars.

T. BURDICK, Clerk, Board of County Com. Kansasville, Jan. 2, 1850.—37*

OH YES!

The Old Pioneer on the Track Again!

MR. HENRY W. MILLER, well known in this region, as one of the first western men, has joined me as partner; and we have removed our large stock of English Goods,

Imported Direct from Liverpool,

to our new store opposite our late stand, and in addition to the largest and

Best Stock of Hardware and Smallwares in Kansasville, we have selected some superior lots of

Dry Goods, Iron, Steel, Springs, Axes, Axes and Hollowware,

in the St. Louis Market, expressly for the WINTER TRADE, and the necessities of this community.

We have re-marked all our goods and have agreed to sell our stock—superior in quality though it is—at prices sufficiently low to induce a continuance and increase of our trade; and to remove all influence existing, not altogether without foundation, that some of the goods of the late firm—Brown & Barham were too high; in a word, we only want to live among you and desire not to enrich ourselves, at your cost, we wish "to spend and be spent" for the good of the cause, which is to us, as to you the greatest and best. Our motto in business, is and shall be

"Small Profits and Quick Returns."

The truthfulness of which you cannot prove unless you come, see and trade with

BROWN & MILLER.

N. B. All accounts due to the late firm—Brown & Barham, will be received, settled and accounted for by

THOMAS D. BROWN,

at Brown & Millers store.

Kansasville, Oct. 14, 1849.

A NO. 1.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS;

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.

(Successors to Smith & Stutsman.)

KANSVILLE, IOWA.

Beg leave to inform their friends and customers generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of goods of Smith & Stutsman, and in addition, are now receiving and opening at the old stand

A No. 1, Sign.

Not the largest, but as large and better selected stock than any other House in the upper country.

Our stock consists in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, School Books, Stationery, &c., &c.,

(Root's Premium), Castings, Nails,

Shovels, Spades, Hints and Caps,

Boots and Shoes, Upper and Sole Leather, Calf Skins, and

Iron, (well assorted).

The above goods have been selected with great care in the Eastern cities, and will be offered for sale very low. We think we are able to offer such inducements to our friends and customers as cannot fail to please.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Remember the "A No. 1" sign.

DONNELL, STUTSMAN & CO.

N. B. Fur, Peltries, Dry Hides, Beeswax, Gold Dust, Cola and Bank Bills taken in exchange for goods.

Kansasville, Nov. 28, 1849.—3m*

ENSIGN OF THE WEST.

GRAND EXHIBITION

AT THE

NEW STORE

OF

POETRY.

From the Galveston (Texas) News.

PIUS IX.

Fill your cannon to the muzzles,
Raim the lalls and grape-shot home,
Let each well-directed volley
Batter down the walls of Rome!
Range all round and point the mortars,
That each bomb, in falling, will
Burst among the cursed Romans,
Dash their hearts out, tear and kill!

Huzza! the walls are falling, Frenchmen,
Through the rebels bend your way;
Though all the world should cry, there's only
More of daring slaves to slay!
Muskets, pistol, bombshell, sabre—
Frenchmen, do your utmost work,
Till through all the Holy City
No Republican shall lurk!

Am I not, ye slaves, your Master!
For these last ten hundred years,
Pope, by aid of gold and pater,
Mary and—Swiss carbiners!
By my keys all double dunced,
Slaves in state and slaves in soul,
Know: I wear the despotic purple,
Full as well as priestly cowl!

Dare ye reason, read and ballot
As they dare to do abroad!
Rome, at least, I'll rule untrammelled
Vicar of the Almighty God!
Though the world has burst my fetters,
Rome, at least, shall hang some
Ugly slaves beneath my crozier,
Wholly papal—dead and dumb!

Though o'er all the old and new world
Men are wakening into men,
Ye rising, struggling for their manhood
With the broadsword and the pen,
Huzza, at least, in this last stronghold
Of the tyrant, chained and blind,
Man beneath my feet shall own too
Lord of To-day, soul and mind!

Jesus! Oh thou blasphemed Jesus!
King, yet crowned with thorns alone,
Lowly, meek—do thou, almighty,
Hurl this tyrant from thy throne!
Pour thy spirit on the nations;
Change, convert, advance and bring
Earth through all its lips to hail thee
Only universal King.

Late Murder on the Plains.

We gave, says the Independence Commonwealth, of the 6th ult., on Monday, a brief recital of a most horrible massacre committed by the Apaches, as we received it from Mr. J. W. H. Patton, of this city, who had just arrived from Santa Fe; and promised that we should endeavor to obtain a more minute statement of the particulars of this terrible event, for publication to-day. Mr. P. has furnished us a statement, which is subjoined, and which may be regarded as strictly correct:

MR. PATTON'S STATEMENT.—Our party, consisting of twelve men, left Los Vegas on the 21st October; arrived at Point-of-Rock about one hundred and seventy-five miles this side of Santa Fe—on the morning of the 24th, when we met a party of about fifty Mexicans, on their return from a buffalo-hunt, who informed us that they had been attacked the day before by a body of Apache Indians, numbering from sixty to one hundred, at Whetstone Branch, some fifteen miles this side of Point-of-Rock; had three of their number slain, and sixteen packs of dried meat taken. The Indians lost two of their warriors in the engagement. They also stated that about two miles beyond where they were attacked, they saw the bodies of four or five Americans, and a negro, lying upon the road side, and two carriages, broken and cut to pieces, standing on the prairie near them. Having no knowledge as to who were on their way to Santa Fe, we were of course unable to form an idea as to who the unfortunate party might be; nor did we, at the time, approach nearer the scene of massacre, that we might obtain more positive and satisfactory information in relation to the horrible affair; but were induced to return to the Spanish settlements, and there await additional strength to our party from Santa Fe, by the Mexican hunters, who assured us that the Indians were still encamped on the road ahead of us, near the scene of their recent savage vengeance; that our party was too weak to encounter them, and implored us to return. We arrived at Vegas on the 27th, and reported the facts which we possessed, in relation to the murder, to Capt. Judd, military commandant at Vegas, who, immediately communicated them to Head Quarters at Santa Fe, applying at the same time, to be allowed to escort us with a portion of his command over the most dangerous portions of the road. The commandant at Santa Fe not having noticed the application for an escort, Capt. Judd assumed the responsibility, and ordered a detachment of twenty Dragoons to accompany us as far as the lower Simerone Spring. Our company having now increased to about fifty men, (consisting of Mr. Smith's party, the mail party, under the charge of Messrs Phillips and Clay, and the Dragoons) we resumed our journey on the 31st of November. Soon after leaving Vegas we met Spencer & Sabine's train, (five wagons,) and were informed that they had seen the bodies of the murdered party referred to, and that amongst them they recognized the bodies of J. M. White, merchant of this city; Wm. Calloway of Boonville, manager for F. X. Aubrey; Ben. Bushman, (colored man of this city); two Germans of St. Louis, who were traveling in company with Mr. White (names not known), and a Mexican. The bodies were not decomposed when they saw them. Their party being very weak, and fearing an attack from the Indians, prudence dictated to them the propriety of hastening from the scene; which they did, without searching for other bodies than those they saw immediately on the road. Upon our arriving at the battle ground, we met Mr. White's train of wagons, in charge of Mr. Mitchell, who informed us that besides those mentioned above, Mrs. White and child, and a negro woman were among those who fell victims to the brutality of the Indians. We believe the negro woman to have been killed, but fear that Mrs. White and child were reserved for a worse fate! The Dragoons, by order of Capt. Judd, collected and interred the remains of the victims.

Before leaving the Mexican settlements, information reached us from Santa Fe, that the citizens of that place and Taos were using every exertion to discover whether or not Mrs. White and child were alive in the hands of the Apaches, and to recover them. They had sent out a band of Pueblos, who were on terms of friendship with them, to purchase the prisoners at any cost, or to negotiate an exchange of some eight or ten Apache prisoners, who were in custody at Vegas for the lady and child. In case the Pueblos failed to rescue them, the troops in New Mexico were held in readiness to hunt them down and wreak a terrible vengeance upon them. The Governor of New Mexico had offered a reward of \$1000 for the recovery of Mrs. White and child, and the citizens of Santa Fe, we understood, had made up a much larger amount.

After leaving Santa Fe, news came to us of a party of thirty-two California Emigrants having been murdered by the Indians somewhere near El Paso; but who they were, or where they were from, we were unable to ascertain. It appears that they were surprised by a superior force, while carelessly traveling along the road, not dreaming of being in the vicinity of danger, and cut off before they could close up together in order to make a show of resistance.

J. W. H. PATTON.
Independence, Dec. 5, 1849.

From Salt Lake City.

The following interesting letter from the Valley, written to Judge Holly, was published in the St. Joseph Gazette and forwarded to us by Judge H. He has our thanks for this favor in advance of the mail. We are glad to hear good news from the Mormons in the Valley. God bless them! They have labored—they have toiled—and have not faltered. May they live forever!! We publish the letter with the remarks of the editor of the Gazette.

Judge Holly of Andrew county, has kindly furnished us with the following extracts of a letter written by Mr. Frederick Rohrer, formerly a citizen of that county, who left for California some four weeks after the first train had left the States. Mr. R. is well known in Andrew and his statements may be relied on. The letter is dated "City of the Great Salt Lake, August 9th, 1849."

"The only bad road to this place is about 40 miles, running across the 'Utah Mountains.' We could travel but 10 miles each day. From Fort Kearny to the mountains—say 1000 miles, the road is as good as any in the States, and for 200 miles after leaving the South Pass, it is as good as any turnpike. This is a beautiful country, and one of the finest climates in the world—equal to that of Italy. The City is laid out in large wards, the houses being about 100 yards apart. Each ward is enclosed with a straight fence and in profuse cultivation—which gives to the city somewhat the appearance of a town. The wards are all irrigated by leading water from the mountains, in small channels, running in every direction. The crops look well. Corn, though as good as ours, grows finely. Wheat is as good, if not better than ours, yielding from twenty to sixty bushels per acre. Barley and Oats are also cultivated and yield abundantly. Indeed, all kinds, and every variety of vegetables flourish profusely.

The harvest being over, the Mormons are stacking their grain—of which they have a considerable surplus—but owing to the great rush of emigrants—thousands of whom will have to abide here until spring—a high price is asked for it. Wheat \$4 per bushel flour \$12 per hundred.

We are boarding at a private house and are vegetating upon the luxuries of the Valley—such as milk, butter, cheese, green corn, peas, beans, turnips, &c.—the beef is the best I ever tasted.

The water is sweet free stone, cold as ice and the best I ever tasted. Any quantity of it can be drunk without injury—which cannot be said of any other liquid. There are several sulphur springs of pure water, near the city, and a warm white sulphur one, used for bathing, which would make a hydropathist laugh. The water running from it would turn a mill and is very warm giving from its surface a continual cloud of vapour. Its medical virtues are very great curing nearly every kind of disease, such as scurvy, itch, mange, sore eyes, rheumatism, &c., &c. In fact the most that is known in the 'Valley.'

The grasses are various and luxurious: blue grass, grows of the best quality and in abundance—also, wild flax. I can scarcely realize that I am a thousand miles from home! The cultivation of an old settled country—the bustle and activity of a city—the necessities and even the refinements of civilized life—together with the habits and manners of an educated race of people are all around me! I am in the midst of a desert, and yet I see a large city, teeming with life and enterprise—with an exhaustless soil to sustain it—destined to become the metropolis of a mighty empire! I am away from home, and yet home influences are around and about me; and, in imagination, I forget the distance that intervenes between us! The Mormons are a great people, and whatever may be thought of the peculiarities of their religious creed, the rapidity with which they increase, the oneness of their councils—their discipline—all foreshadow their ultimate destiny.

PRINTERS' STRIKE.—The Printers of Pittsburgh are on a strike for an advance of wages. They ask only 25 cents per 1000; low enough in all conscience. All the publishers, except the editor of the Gazette and the editor of the Mercury, have agreed to pay the bill of prices. The two papers that refuse to pay their workmen a fair compensation for their labor, are the most devoted tariff advocates in the country. They are constantly insisting that the country will be ruined unless more protection is given to 'home industry.' A pretty 'protection' they would give 'home industry'! Such protection as vultures give to lambs."

A young lady who was rebuked by her mother for kissing her intended, justified herself by quoting the passage—'Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.'

Youth indulges in hope—old age in remembrance.

CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.—TURNING BACK.—Our townsman Mr. David H. Burnett, who left this place some six weeks since for California via the New Orleans and Panama route, returned here on Monday last. Mr. Burnett went as far as New Orleans, where he learned that the difficulty and uncertainty of securing a passage from Panama to San Francisco, without a "through ticket" from N. Y., was so great that he turned back to cross the plains in the spring. Mr. B. informs us that many are returning from Panama and New Orleans—thirty from Kentucky and ten from Jackson county in this State, came up on the boat with him, who will also cross the plains in the spring—that it is next to impossible to secure, at New Orleans or Panama, a passage from Panama to San Francisco, and if by chance or trickery it can be effected the expense is great. He has furnished us with a list of charges, which he obtained at the office of the Agent of the line in New Orleans, which is

From New Orleans to Charges,
1st Cabin, \$50.00,
" " " 2nd Cabin, 65.00,
" " " Steerage and mess with Crew, 45.00,
From Panama to San Francisco
in Cabin, \$300.00.

Steerage and mess with Crew, 150.00,
Fare across the Isthmus from 15.00 to 20.00.

From these statements, and the facts that all, who crossed the plains last spring, have arrived in California, although the trip was long and exceedingly hard, and that a new and shorter route from the Salt Lake through the mountains to the gold mines has been discovered, by which the most difficult and dangerous part of the route—the desert—traveled by those who went out last spring, is avoided, we believe that across the plains is cheaper, better and more certain than any other route; and we expect, from what we can learn of the excitement prevailing through the country, that next spring we shall see another great emigration.

The advantages of St. Joseph as a starting point are now so well known through the States, by the representations, to their friends, of those who came here last spring, that we have no fear, but a much greater proportion of the emigration will come to this place than ever before, notwithstanding the flaming, lying hand-bills and slanderous reports that probably will be, as they were last spring, published from another point.—[St. Joseph Advertiser.]

FROM THE PLAINS.—Mr. Thomas Forsyth, a well known mountain man, arrived in this city before yesterday. He left the Salt Lake about the last of September, and Fort Bridger, one hundred and ten miles this side about the 1st of October; crossed over the Plains to the head waters of the Arkansas, and came in by Bent's Fort and the Santa Fe trail.

At a stream emptying into the Arkansas below Bent's Fort, he found the Cheyenne, Arapaho and Kiowa Indians encamped, awaiting of Maj. Fitzpatrick, the Indian Agent. Below the Big Timber, and but a short distance from the Indian encampment, he met Maj. Fitzpatrick and his party, with Mr. Ward and others. Further down the Arkansas, he met Capt. Vrain's train, on their way to Santa Fe. At Cow Creek, he met a train for Santa Fe, name not recollected, which had lost a large portion of their stock.

Throughout the distance, Mr. Forsyth had pleasant weather. When he left the Salt Lake settlement, the most of the emigrants, including all the early trains, had gone forward to California. Of this number was Gen. Wilson as Indian Agent, and his party. A number of emigrants, however, expected to pass the winter at Salt Lake City and Fort Bridger. Mr. F. informs us that the Mormons have discovered a route occupying only some twenty or thirty days to cross the desert and Sierra Nevada, on which there is abundance of wood and water at every stage and of easy crossing. Parties of Mormons had made the whole distance from the Sacramento to the Salt Lake, with packed mules, in fifteen days. Major Stansbury, of the U. S. Topographical corps, with his party, had arrived in the Great Basin. It was understood that, under orders of the United States Government, he would make a survey of the Lost Lake, and the various streams traversing the Great Basin.

The Mormons raised fine crops this past season—an abundance of wheat and other grains, potatoes, turnips, &c., more than they could consume; but the influx of emigrants was furnishing a ready market for their surplus, at high prices. Money was plenty in the Basin, and to this may be added the fact, that the Mormons have established a mint of their own, at which a large amount of the California gold dust has been coined. They have issued coin of various denominations, to the amount of \$20 pieces.—Republican.

CHINESE EMIGRANTS.—Large numbers of Chinese have pitched their tents in San Francisco. From early morn until late in the evening these industrious men are engaged in their occupation of house builders, of which a great many have been exported from China, and the quietness and order, cheerfulness and temperance, which is observable in their habits, is noticed by every one. The buildings brought from China are generally twenty feet square—one story in height—and twelve feet from the floor to the ceiling. The timbers are round, and many of them very crooked. The first movement, after raising the frame, is to attach the window, which consists of a frame and blind, without sash. The blind is so constructed as to close itself, by its own weight—the slat being of double width outside. The timber is very uniform in size, and about six or eight inches in diameter. The boards are well seasoned and resemble American cedar. The price of a Chinese building, such as we have described, including the erection, is \$1,500. The building, however, consists of simply the frame and covering. They are brought from Hong Kong.

CALIFORNIA FLEET.—The total number of vessels that have left the United States for California, from the commencement of the excitement, is as follows: 189 ships, 175 barks, 119 brigs, 84 schooners, and 7 steamers—total 578.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONARY.

JUST RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE, MURPHY'S 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;
Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;
Brown's Grammar;
Olney's Geography and Atlas;
Carlin's Saccus;
Note, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;
Steel pens of various kinds;
Pen holders;
Slates;
Shades and lead pencils;
Ink in large and small bottles;
Wafers and sealing wax;
Envelopes, white and buff;
Mottos;
Inkstands;
School Writing Books;
Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship;
Scribbles and running hand;
Joiners Pencils;
Almanacs for 1850;
Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.
All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.

Kanesville, November 14, 1849.

BOOKS—1000 volumes Times and Season's (bound); 1000 Voice of Warnings; Books Doctrines and Covenants; 50 vols. Literary Museum.
For sale low by J. E. JOHNSON.
Kanesville, Nov. 30, 1849.

MEALS! MEALS!!
Persons wishing meals, can be furnished at the first house east of the Printing Office, at the usual meat house prices. A few extra boarders can also be accommodated on reasonable terms. Persons in from the country can pay for their meals in produce.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr.
Kanesville, Oct. 31, 1849.

NEW GOODS.

C. VOORHIS & Co.,

ARE now in receipt of their FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS. Being one of the largest stocks ever brought to this city. It will be the interest of every body wanting cheap goods to call and look at our assortment. Give us a call and you will find all kinds of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HARDWARE & QUEENSWARE, COOKING STOVES & CASTINGS, IRON, a large assortment, LEATHER of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

TWO or three single gentlemen can be furnished with good board and lodging on reasonable terms, at the WHITE HOUSE, one door West of the Printing Office.
Transient persons desirous of taking Dinner or staying for the night can also be accommodated.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.—6t

HEIGHO! HEIGHO!!

Saddle, Harness and Shoe

Manufactory.

THE subscribers wish to inform the public generally that they have commenced the above business at ST. FRANCIS or TRADING POINT, where they intend keeping constantly on hand: Saddles, harnesses, boots, trunks, collars, and boots and shoes of all descriptions. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere: for our motto is—Small Profits and Ready Pay.

BECK & MCENTURF.
N. B. We keep all the above articles at Voorhis and Johnson's stores in Kanesville. B. & M. Also 500 hides wanted in exchange for work.
St. Francis, Nov. 28, 1849.—m

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

WILLIAM F. CARTER,

OF this town, would avail himself of this opportunity to tender his thanks to the citizens of this county, and also to the traveling community, for the liberal patronage with which they have favored him heretofore; and having enlarged his shop and obtained a heavy stock of iron and steel of all kinds, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuation of public favor. He is prepared to shoe horses and oxen on the shortest notice, having every facility for these branches that can be had anywhere. He will also have on hand a good supply of his superior Steel Plates. He would also be well to purchase this article here instead of purchasing elsewhere, as has been proven by the last three years experience. He will also execute with neatness and despatch any jobs in the general line of BLACKSMITHING.
Shop at the Old Stand Opposite the Log Tabernacle.

N. B. Mr. C. has an excellent Lathe, for turning iron, mounted with the best establishment.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.—3m

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,

North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets

St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices. Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds. Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.
St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

UNION HOTEL.

Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Thankful for the very liberal support that he has received. The subscriber takes this method of informing the public generally that he has completely repaired the above mentioned house, and is ready to accommodate the traveling community, either by the gross, dozen or single. A large and commodious yard for the accommodation of emigrating teams—with an abundance of water within the enclosure. Good stabling attached to the premises. Persons boarded by the day or week.
ALEX. BRIM, Proprietor.
Kanesville, Nov. 12th, 1849.

SARSAPARILLA.—Dr. Townsend, for sale by

not 28 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Farmers of Buchanan county and adjoining country that a good supply of the different kinds of lumber needed in this country. And we also shall keep a supply of axle-tree timber and felloe plank for wagon makers. All orders promptly and correctly filled.
J. W. COLLIDGE,
S. M. FARNSWORTH.
Keg Creek, October 3, 1849.—3m

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 5 to 20 shot. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine his improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kanesville on Musquit Creek, half a mile south of Trading Point.
JONATHAN BROWNING.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849—my 2 if

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND STATIONARY.

JUST RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE, MURPHY'S 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Eclectic Readers.

Elementary Spelling Books;
Adams' and Colburn's Arithmetic;
Brown's Grammar;
Olney's Geography and Atlas;
Carlin's Saccus;
Note, Cap and Letter paper, low, medium and high priced;
Steel pens of various kinds;
Pen holders;
Slates;
Shades and lead pencils;
Ink in large and small bottles;
Wafers and sealing wax;
Envelopes, white and buff;
Mottos;
Inkstands;
School Writing Books;
Copy Books, or specimens of Penmanship;
Scribbles and running hand;
Joiners Pencils;
Almanacs for 1850;
Sweet Oil in bottles, of a superior quality.
All of which are offered at reasonable prices for ready pay only.

Kanesville, November 14, 1849.

BOOKS—1000 volumes Times and Season's (bound); 1000 Voice of Warnings; Books Doctrines and Covenants; 50 vols. Literary Museum.
For sale low by J. E. JOHNSON.
Kanesville, Nov. 30, 1849.

MEALS! MEALS!!
Persons wishing meals, can be furnished at the first house east of the Printing Office, at the usual meat house prices. A few extra boarders can also be accommodated on reasonable terms. Persons in from the country can pay for their meals in produce.

JOHN GOOCH, Jr.
Kanesville, Oct. 31, 1849.

NEW GOODS.

C. VOORHIS & Co.,

ARE now in receipt of their FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS. Being one of the largest stocks ever brought to this city. It will be the interest of every body wanting cheap goods to call and look at our assortment. Give us a call and you will find all kinds of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HARDWARE & QUEENSWARE, COOKING STOVES & CASTINGS, IRON, a large assortment, LEATHER of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

TWO or three single gentlemen can be furnished with good board and lodging on reasonable terms, at the WHITE HOUSE, one door West of the Printing Office.
Transient persons desirous of taking Dinner or staying for the night can also be accommodated.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.—6t

HEIGHO! HEIGHO!!

Saddle, Harness and Shoe

Manufactory.

THE subscribers wish to inform the public generally that they have commenced the above business at ST. FRANCIS or TRADING POINT, where they intend keeping constantly on hand: Saddles, harnesses, boots, trunks, collars, and boots and shoes of all descriptions. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere: for our motto is—Small Profits and Ready Pay.

BECK & MCENTURF.
N. B. We keep all the above articles at Voorhis and Johnson's stores in Kanesville. B. & M. Also 500 hides wanted in exchange for work.
St. Francis, Nov. 28, 1849.—m

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

WILLIAM F. CARTER,

OF this town, would avail himself of this opportunity to tender his thanks to the citizens of this county, and also to the traveling community, for the liberal patronage with which they have favored him heretofore; and having enlarged his shop and obtained a heavy stock of iron and steel of all kinds, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuation of public favor. He is prepared to shoe horses and oxen on the shortest notice, having every facility for these branches that can be had anywhere. He will also have on hand a good supply of his superior Steel Plates. He would also be well to purchase this article here instead of purchasing elsewhere, as has been proven by the last three years experience. He will also execute with neatness and despatch any jobs in the general line of BLACKSMITHING.
Shop at the Old Stand Opposite the Log Tabernacle.

N. B. Mr. C. has an excellent Lathe, for turning iron, mounted with the best establishment.
Kanesville, Dec. 12, 1849.—3m

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

JOHN MARTIN,

North East Corner of Fifth and Green streets

St. Louis, Mo.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and numerous customers for their past patronage, and hopes that he shall merit a continuance of the same by strict attention to business. He has constantly on hand a full and complete supply of fresh Groceries of the best quality, and at low prices. Such as sugars, teas, coffee, flour, molasses, soap, hardware, dried apples, vinegar, spices of all kinds. Persons who are emigrating to Council Bluffs or the Salt Lake, wishing to purchase groceries, would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Goods delivered at any part of the city free of expense.
St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1849

UNION HOTEL.

Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Thankful for the very liberal support that he has received. The subscriber takes this method of informing the public generally that he has completely repaired the above mentioned house, and is ready to accommodate the traveling community, either by the gross, dozen or single. A large and commodious yard for the accommodation of emigrating teams—with an abundance of water within the enclosure. Good stabling attached to the premises. Persons boarded by the day or week.
ALEX. BRIM, Proprietor.
Kanesville, Nov. 12th, 1849.

SARSAPARILLA.—Dr. Townsend, for sale by

not 28 NEEDHAM & FERGUSON.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the Farmers of Buchanan county and adjoining country that a good supply of the different kinds of lumber needed in this country. And we also shall keep a supply of axle-tree timber and felloe plank for wagon makers. All orders promptly and correctly filled.
J. W. COLLIDGE,
S. M. FARNSWORTH.
Keg Creek, October 3, 1849.—3m

GUNSMITHING.

THE subscriber is prepared to manufacture, to order, improved Fire-arms, viz: revolving rifles and pistols; also slide guns, from 5 to 20 shot. All on an improved plan, and he thinks not equalled this far East. (Father west they might be.) The emigrating and sporting community are invited to call and examine his improved fire-arms before purchasing elsewhere. Shop eight miles south of Kanesville on Musquit Creek, half a mile south of Trading Point.
JONATHAN BROWNING.
St. Joseph, Mo., March 24, 1849—my 2 if

MORE GOLD DISCOVERED!

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!

A NEW VARIETY STORE.

J. E. JOHNSON, would respectfully inform the citizens of Kanesville and adjoining counties, and Emigrants to Salt Lake, California and Oregon generally, and every individual person in particular; that he is constantly receiving and will keep constantly on hand for sale at his LARGE and commodious, NEW FRAME STORE, where he has just opened at the SIGN of

EMPORIUM OF THE WEST,

A general assortment of Staple Goods: Consisting in part of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Pilot Cloths, Cassinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Velveteens, Vestings, Full Cloths, Moletons, Brown and Bleached Domestic, all varieties, Drilling, Checks, Hickory, Plaids, Tickings, Prints, Muslins, Coat Trimmings, Linen, Gingham, Linens, Flannels and Velvets.

ALSO, The best assortment and most fashionable patterns and varieties of FANCY GOODS, Jewellery, Toys, Trinkets, Flowers, Lace, Dress and Bonnet Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves, Musical Instruments, Dress Patterns, Plaids, Delaines Alpaccas, Lawns, Muslin and cambrics, Bonnets, Shawls, &c., and quantity and qualities of every variety; of buttons that can't be beat, and in fact almost any article that could be purchased in large cities.

ALSO, An assortment of School, Miscellaneous and Literary Books, Toy Books, Writing do., Moletons, and an unusual variety of Cards, Stationery, Pens, Ink, Quills, Sand, &c. Boots, Shoes, Sails, Hats and Caps—manufactured on purpose for this market. GROCERIES—all kinds; nails, glass, Putty, Hardware, Carpet Bags, Spanish Saddles, Saddle Trees, and riding Bridles and Halters, Girths, Belts, Sheaths, Trunks, &c.

ALSO, A full and general assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils and Varnishes—every kind; Dry Stuffs—fresh and warranted good; Turpentine, Perfumery, Brushes, Glassware, Bottles, Vials, Cream, Glue, Sand Paper, Instruments, Saus, blacking, &c. WINES, BRANDIES AND LIQUORS of the choicest kinds for medical use.

ALSO, A very large and splendid assortment of Family and Patent Medicines; Thomsonian and Blandin's do., Adams' Nerve Medicines, (warranted to cure); and every article in the medicine line ever called for in this country.

A variety of Crockery and Glassware, Tools and Cutlery, Powder, Lead, Shot, Caps, Soap, Candles, Salt, Flour, and a variety of Ready Made Clothing, and a thousand articles to numerous too mention. There is also connected with the above establishment and in the same Row an extensive

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE,

Where can be obtained all varieties of Bread and Crackers for family or emigrant uses. Wedding, Fancy and Plain Cakes, Tarts, Jumbles, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Fruit Nuts, Raisins, Syrup, Sweetmeats, Candies in every variety; Cigars, Tobacco, choice Wines and Liquors, (By bottle or Case), Cheese, Ale, Mead, Cheese, Herring and Refreshments generally.
J. E. JOHNSON.
Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, September 19, 1849.

The Barberous Notice.

THE subscriber having opened a shop in Kanesville, takes this method of informing the gentlemen of the town and vicinity, and the traveler, that they can be shaved at all reasonable hours. Hair cut and dressed at the following prices: for shaving, only 50 cents per month. An addition of fifteen cents for hair cutting. My monthly customers can have their hair dressed at all times for a party gratuitously. Traveling customers, single shave, 10 cents. Hair cutting